FORTY-FOUR PAGES. SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 266. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 4, 1902. ★ FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

LOCAL.

Resume of conditions resulting from freight congestion shows that the movement of 5,900,000 tons of material, worth $26,250,000, has been restricted, and in addition there have been others, entailing losses aggregating other millions of dollars.

Mrs. Katherine Soffel will be brought to trial tomorrow for her share in the escape of the Biddle boys and will plead guilty.

President Lambie of select council names separate committees for that branch. Reform members given places will refuse to accept. This action means further obstruction of the city's business.

Bijou theater has entered into the same syndicate controlling the Empire theater and this action is said to block the building of another popular-priced theater in Pittsburgh.

Select Councilman John Upperman makes answer in court to the action brought to depose him from his seat and names many who, he alleges, voted illegally.

Attorney James Francis Burke, referring to the beef trust as "the boldest bandit on the highway of commerce," offers some suggestions to the state dairy and food commissioner which, if followed out, are likely to put a stop to present conditions in the meat markets.

Dr. C. Evans, chairman of the Citizens party movement, has practically organized an army of from 8,500 to 12,000 workers prepared to contest with the organization for the control of county and legislative offices.

Dog supposed to have rabies ran amuck in the East End last night, terrorizing many people. Two persons, a horse and several other dogs were bitten.

An Allegheny mob gathered last night to lynch a negro named "Kid" Kenny, who had just previously shot a white man.

WASHINGTON.

Official dispatches from Chaffee show that the investigation in the Philippines of Maj. Gardener's charges has taken a lively and bitter turn, the major complaining that the inquiry has developed into a personal attack upon him; owing to that investigation it will be impossible to bring Gardener to Washington in time for him to testify before the senate Philippine committee.

DOMESTIC.

The steamship Celtic, with many Pittsburgh tourists to the Orient on board, returned to New York.

Anthracite operators refuse to concede a single demand of the miners' organization and a strike affecting 147,000 men is expected to be ordered by the executive committee, which meets at Scranton, May 7.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A gubernatorial boom for Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker sprang up in Philadelphia after a conference held by Senators Quay and Penrose and Insurance Commissioner Durham.

Club members are arrested for illegal liquor selling in Greensburg.

Three boys are drowned near DuBois.

Venango county delegates to the Republican state convention are uninstructed.

FOREIGN.

Filipinos continue to fight against Americans.

Gen. Smith's court-martial has ended and his acquittal is expected.

The czar of Russia releases an American student from prison.

LEGAL.

Defendants in equity suits for the appointment of receivers file answer denying charges made.

South Side Brick and Stone Company commences an action for $100,000 damages against the city for closing up a street.

SPORTING.

The Pirates closed the week with their fourth victory over the Cardinals, O'Connor being a leading factor in the win.

Arsenal won the big Metropolitan handicap and Alan-a-Dale the Kentucky Derby.

American league teams played to very large crowds.

Homestead's crack team was beaten by the Westinghouse club.

The Morris Park winners were Navasota, Water Boy, Mizzen, Arsenal, Futminate and Jack Demund.

The winners at Louisville were Ed Austin, Lady Lake, McWilliams, Alan-a-Dale, Woodlake and Last Knight.

Great crowds of golfers were out on links of local clubs yesterday and it was the biggest day of the year so far.

FINANCIAL.

Publication of an unexpectedly good bank statement starts rally at the close and Wall street stocks recoup many losses.

Cereals closed lower at Chicago, rains in Kansas and Nebraska being the potent bear argument.

An authoritative statement of the commission arrangement between the United States Steel Corporation and the underwriting syndicate is promised after combine executive committee's meeting Monday.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday were over $8,820,000 smaller than those for the same week last year.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was weak and heavy, the volume of business being fairly large. The close was steady.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows a falling off in the volume of trading and a downward trend to values.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—What Carnegie Has Given Away.
Page 2—Humorous.
Page 3—Railway Repair Work.
Page 4—Literary.
Page 5—Religious.
Page 6—Yellowstone Park.
Page 7—Theatrical.
Page 8—Famous Kentucky Breeders.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—New York Cousin Letter.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Woman's Clubs.
Page 4—Fashions.
Page 5—The Summer Girl.
Page 6—Wilhelmina.
Page 7—A Beauty Sermon.
Page 8—Kaiser's Law on Child Labor.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Gorgeous Coronation Coaches.
Page 2—Fiction.
Page 3—Making Sailors.
Page 4—Random Recollections.
Page 5—Queen of the Goats.
Page 6—City of the Birds.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Swift Retribution.
Page 3—Children's.
Page 3—Simon Simple.
Page 4—Aquatic Life.
Page 5—Sam Loyd's Puzzles.
Page 6—This and That.

TOTAL LOSS OF $26,250,000 IS IN EVIDENCE

Appalling Conditions Are Brought About by Congestion of Freight.

ALL SUFFERED IN FULL PROPORTION

Restriction Upon Merchandise in 10 Months Estimated at 100,000 Tons.

GREAT CRY IS FOR MORE FREIGHT ROOM

Situation Has Been Expensive to the Railroads as Well as to Consignors and Consignees—Pittsburgh the Most Difficult District in the Country.

FREIGHT CONGESTION.

The actual restriction upon Pittsburgh trade and industry, resulting from the inability of the railroads to move freight offered, has been shown in the series of articles in The Gazette to have been as follows:

Total restriction 5,900,000 tons of material that would have been worth $26,250,000. Divided:

Iron and steel 500,000 tons; value $13,750,000.

Coke, 2,300,000 tons; value $5,750,000.

Coal and certain lines of heavy building material, 3,000,000 tons; value $5,500,000.

Merchandise, etc., 100,000 tons; value $1,250,000.

In addition there have been losses from delay and rehandling computed into the millions; losses of business and temper that cannot be calculated.

What the large shippers of coal, coke, steel, glass and heavy building materials have suffered on a large scale, the shippers of produce and merchandise have suffered on a smaller scale, but in full proportion from the freight congestion. Their aggregate is large.

Their relief during April was not in as great proportion as that of the larger shippers, for they are hampered particularly by want of terminals at the freight stations. The rush of incoming merchandise fills up the "house" tracks and team tracks faster than cars can be unloaded. The surplus is backed up in the city yards first and then in the "make-up" yards just outside the city, where it gets in the way of through cargoes and adds to the general difficulty. These conditions have been greatly in evidence within a week.

Millions Have Been Lost.

A little inquiry among jobbers, commission men and merchants will bring out numerous cases of delay, annoyance and loss. Teams sent to the stations for goods arrived the day before have been compelled to wait half a day and more before the car could be brought into position for unloading. Business houses in the downtown district of Pittsburgh have been unloading cars in the East Liberty district and in Allegheny, and carting the stuff, simply because it was impossible to get the cars in to any of the downtown freight houses or yards.

Cars of merchandise consigned to Pittsburgh have been hauled through by trainloads and 20 miles beyond destination to find sidings where there was room for them until they could be brought back into the city. This work has been terribly expensive to the railroads as well as to consignors and consignees. Data has been collected in this field that warrants the assertion that the restriction upon trade in this line during the last 10 months has been not less than 100,000 tons of material of the value of not less than $1,250,000. The losses to consignors, consignees and the railroads from delays, carting long distances and rehauling have been not less than $1,000,000. Of the latter item the railroads have borne a large share.

Lack of Room.

One of the most intelligent business men in the downtown district said upon this subject: "The freight station terminals are wholly inadequate to accommodate the traffic in and out of Pittsburgh. The railroads can never hope to meet the conditions existing until they have bought property downtown and enlarged their facilities for loading and unloading cars. A visit to any one of the freight houses will be sufficient to convince any doubter of that fact. Cars are jammed in where teams cannot get to them and have to be shifted and reshifted before they are unloaded. When they are finally emptied they have to be dragged out of the way to let in other loads and then replaced to be reloaded with outgoing cargoes. More room is needed.

A warehouseman said: "Oh, I think another year of this will send me to Marshalsea or Dixmont., it is simply awful. When we get a car in sight we cannot tell whether we will get hold of it in one day or two weeks. There is not half enough room to handle what you might call the retail freight business of Pittsburgh, and from what I hear the big shippers are as badly served as the small. What can we do about it? Nothing! That is, nothing but wait. The railroads must get more property and enlarge their terminals."

Difficult Railroad District.

Individual instances might be cited, but they would serve no useful purpose. Every shipper in the city has instances of his own and every railroad official has been deluged with them until they would rather hear about something else. They all know there is trouble and most of them know why, but no man can tell where it will all end.

Pittsburgh is at once the richest in resources and the most difficult district in the country. Wedged in between rivers and hills are the busiest hives of indus-

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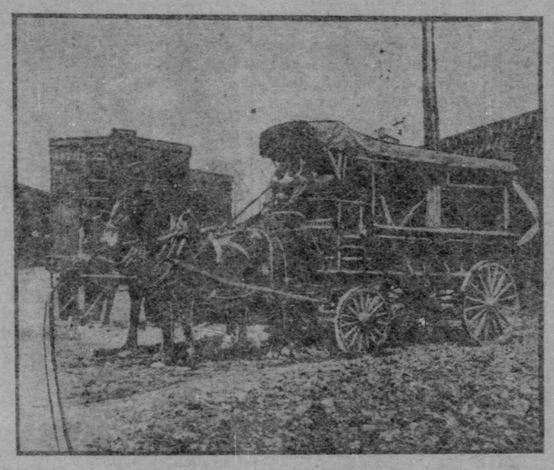
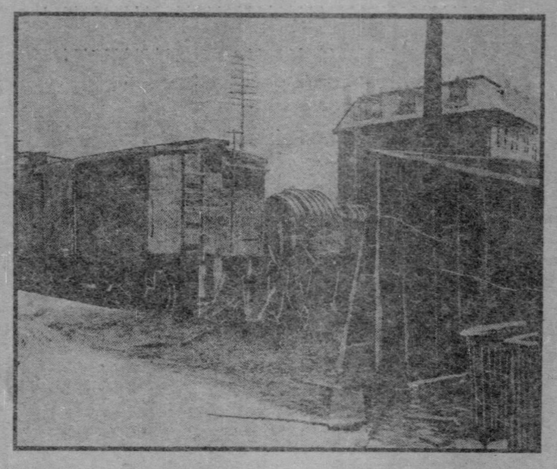
SOME RESULTS OF THE FREIGHT CONGESTION.



Wagons Waiting at the Freight Yards.



A Temporary Freight Office.

ALLEGHENY MOB WANTED TO LYNCH A HIDDEN NEGRO

Crowd of 1,000 Surged About Houses Where He Was Concealed.

HAD SHOT A WHITE MAN SHORTLY BEFORE

A mob of 1,000 persons howled and struggled for the life of a negro in Allegheny last night, while he was hidden away in a cellar. He shot a man a few minutes before the crowd gathered and made his escape.

The shooting was the result of a crap game, participated in by negroes and whites in a boiler house at the foot of Kilbuck street. After the game was broken up a negro known as "Kid" Kenney met a boy in Kilbuck street, about 7 o'clock, and attempted to collect 6 cents alleged to be due him from the crap game.

Michael Lowler came along and took the boy's part. There were words and Kenney fired five shots from a revolver and ran. Lowler set up a great cry about being shot, and his screams and the reports of the shots attracted a large crowd. Lowler told that he had been shot by a negro, and this inflamed the desire of the crowd to lynch him if he could be found.

Meanwhile word was sent to City hall and all of the policemen and detectives came. Lowler was sent to the Allegheny General hospital. The police surrounded four houses in Smith's court, at Kilbuck and Corry streets, where it was suspected that Kenney had hidden. The crowd increased every minute, and the fury of the mob grew with it. The police were handicapped, but went ahead coolly.

The search of the houses was a long one. Each house was visited and every nook and corner, from garret to cellar, was visited. At last Kenney was found in a cellar behind a lot of barrels. He begged piteously for protection from the mob.

He was surrounded by policemen, taken from the house to the patrol wagon and was soon safe behind the bars. The crowd lingered for two hours around the station.

At the hospital it was ascertained that two bullets had struck Lowler. One hit him in the wrist and the other struck a rib on his side and glanced. Neither wound is serious, and he was soon able to go to his home. Kenney lives in Smith court, and is said to work in the Wabash tunnel.

JUDGE SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.
Philadelphia Jurist Under Consideration for the Governorship.

TWO-YEAR OLD GIRL PICKED CORONER McGEARY'S POCKET.

The pranks of an infant perplexed Detective William Elmore more yesterday than any problem in his criminal experience. While going to his home on Friday evening Coroner Jesse M. McGeary had his pocketbook taken from him on a street car. He reported the case to Detective Elmore. The coroner informed the dectective that he was not jostled about when getting on the car, and that he sat in the car by a lady with a child about 2 or 3 years old on her lap. The detective was at a loss to know in just what manner the coroner had lost his pocketbook.

The pocketbook contained $10 and several passes. Yesterday the detective worked all day on the case. He failed to apprehend anyone, and was mystified.

Last night Coroner McGeary came to the Central police station and told the detective that he had recovered his pocketbook. Coroner McGeary then gave the detective the following letter, which he had received at his home:

"You will probably know by this time that your pocket was picked. But I am sure that you could never guess by whom. The pickpocket will be 2 years old next July. The baby sat by your side on Friday evening, and I did not discover what she had done until we got off, and the car had gone. I return your pocketbook, and regret any inconvenience its loss may have caused you.

MRS. C. H.

Detective Elmore told Coroner McGeary that he would never have thought of suspecting a babe in its mother's arms.

Has Grown Too Busy for the Handlers.

MAJ. GARDENER NOW COMPLAINS OF BADGERING

He Declares the Board Attacks Him Instead of Investigating.

HANDS TOO FULL TO COME TO CAPITAL

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., May 3.—The sensation aroused in the United States by the "water cure" practiced upon Filipinos has swept back to the Philippines, where it seems to be causing any amount of trouble.

A board is investigating the general charges of cruelty made by Maj. Gardener, former governor of Tabayas province. That officer has complained to Gen. Chaffee, in effect, that the object of the investigators seems to be badger him personally, and for that reason he asked for counsel, which was granted. According to Chaffee, the specifications filed by Maj. Gardener are but little more definite than his original charges.

The war department has made public the latest order from Gen. Smith, at Tacoban, Leyte island, calling attention to Gen. Chaffee's order that cruelties practiced upon Filipinos, if there be any, must cease.

Here in Washington the subject of the "water cure" was threshed over by a new witness before the senate Philippine committee, and caused a bitter debate in the senate itself.

Maj. Gardener on the Gridiron.

A cable dispatch has been received at the war department from Gen. Chaffee replying to Secretary Root's message regarding investigations of Maj. Gardener's charges. Following is an extract from the message:

Maj. Cornelius Gardener has filed few specifications, very general in character and practically paragraphing (?) his report. In one instance he gives the name of an officer. The board consists of Col. Theodore J. Wint, Lieut. Col. Joseph W. Duncan and Capt. William T. Johnston, sitting at Lucena, under instructions to afford Maj. Gardener full opportunity to substantiate every allegation. Maj. Gardener has telegraphed Luke Wright that investigation has developed into attack upon him and has asked for counsel. First Lieut. Trent has been authorized to aid him. Wint has been directed to afford Maj. Gardener every opportunity. The following is his reply:

"Capt. Harry B. Bondholtz, governor since yesterday acted as counsel for Maj. Gardener, who up to the present declines to furnish names of any witnesses to the board. He has brought several witnesses, but so far his procedure indicates he does not desire a full investigation as ordered. The board has had no desire to attack Maj. Gardener, but is pursuing a rigid investigation of his allegations, irrespective of what he wishes, and will not permit him to shape or dictate the course of the investigation."

I think any objection of Maj. Gardener lays in the fact that the board desires to test the accuracy of his information and the condition of Tayabas when he was governor. Some time must necessarily elapse before the report is completed. Probably many witnesses are to be examined.

Gardener's Specifications.

The secretary of war transmitted this message to Senator Lodge, chairman of the Philippine committee, with a copy of a cable dispatch sent by him today to Gen. Chaffee in response to Chaffee's message as follows:

Cable in full Maj. Gardener's specifications. Your directions to afford Gardener every opportunity are approved. The board should be specifically enjoined not to permit the proceeding to assume a character giving the least color to a claim that there is an attack upon him, or allow it to be in any way diverted from a full and fair investigation of the truth of his charges.

The latest order received by the war department from Gen. Smith is dated Tacloban, Leyte, March 5. It cites the following telegram from the division commander (Chaffee), which is communicated for general information and guidance: "Do you know whether or not troops under your command practice water cure on natives? If any truth about the action, forbid it." Gen. Smith's order directs that if any practices are in conflict with that order they must cease.

Before the Senate Committee.

The "water cure" practiced upon Filipinos is still a subject of inquiry by the senate committee on the Philippines.

Today ex-Sergt. L. E. Hallock of Boston told of the infliction of the cure upon a dozen natives at Leon, province of Panay. He said they were captured and tortured to secure information of the murder of Private O'Herne of Company I, who had been not only killed but roasted and otherwise tortured. Hallock said First Sergt. Januarius Manning of Boston gave the order for the torture. Capt. Gregg of the command evidently knew what was going on.

Asked what became of the Philippine prisoners to whom the cure was administered, he replied they were placed in a guardhouse 20 by 25 feet in which there was one window and in which there were

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.

THE LEADERS NOW ARE TENTATIVELY FOR PENNYPACKER

The Judge Seems Their Candidate for Governor So Long as He Shows Strength That Promises Success.

QUAY, PENROSE AND DURHAM SAY THEY HAVE NO CHOICE

By CHESTER D. POTTER,
Staff Correspondent.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 3.—Senators Quay and Penrose and Insurance Commissioner Durham discovered a very formidable gubernatorial boom today. It is in the interest of Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, president Judge of the common pleas court of Philadelphia. The opinion that Judge Pennypacker would strengthen the congressional, legislative and county tickets this fall, appears to be quite unanimous, so far as Philadelphia and Eastern Pennsylvania are concerned.

Senators Quay and Penrose and Mr. Durham decline to be quoted. They unite in reiterating statements that no candidate has been agreed upon; that none will be, so far as they are concerned, and that their interest is in the selection of a candidate by the Republican state convention who will lead the party to victory. It is believed that they can coincide in the thought that Judge Pennypacker fills these requirements. The current gossip is that the selection of Judge Pennypacker is not necessarily final, but that he will receive the support of the leaders so long as indications for his success appear favorable.

Counties Favorable to Pennypacker.

In this connection it is semi-authoritatively announced that the judge will be indorsed by the Philadelphia delegation in June; that the Montgomery county convention, scheduled for next Tuesday, will declare for him, and that the Bucks county convention, which will be held a week from Monday, will take similar action.

This was a day of continual conferences. Senator Penrose and Mr. Durham called on Col. Quay after breakfast. They were together for an hour or more. Soon after they separated the Pennypacker boom gathered headway. Friends of Mr. Durham and the senators became possessed of the idea that the judge would be nominated.

There was a meeting here today of the congressional conferees of Montgmery and Bucks counties. It was decided to hold the congressional convention June 18 at Quakertown. Congressman Wanger will be renominated. A significant development was the fact that the conferees from both Montgomery and Bucks counties joined in the Pennypacker boom. This declaration is given added strength by the fact that United States District Attorney James Holland of Montgomery has been mentioned as a gubernatorial possibility. Mr. Holland and his friends are now enthusiastic in their support of Judge Pennypacker.

Whitehouse Still a Candidate.

Jack Whitehouse of Schuylkill and a party of friends called on Mr. Quay, Mr. Whitehouse said he is still a candidate for governor, but he was "hearing a great deal about Pennypacker." State Senator Benjamin Focht, who has done much talking for Mr. Elkin, also visited Senators Quay and Penrose. He said after his visit, that Pennypacker is the senator's choice.

Ex-Mayor Andrew Fulton of Pittsburgh spent half an hour with Col. Quay this afternoon. Mr. Fulton says the situation at home was discussed, and he had no idea who the senator favored for governor. Other visitors were Representatives Thomas Cooper and Ward Bliss of Delaware county, George Scull and Fred W. Biesecker of Somerset county. Judge Swayne and George Shiras III. were at the Hotel Stratford this morning on their way to Atlantic City, but they did not call on Col. Quay.

Senator Quay said he would return to Washington in the morning, and that he would make no announcement before leaving.

HARRISBURG, May 3.—Senator Quay is negotiating for a furnished house in this city, to be used for political headquarters by himself and Senator Penrose until after the Republican state convention on June 11. Mr. Quay has secured options on several desirable properties for one month, and he expects to close a contract on Monday. Senator Penrose will bring with him a caterer from Philadelphia, and the two senators will spend most of their time here until after the convention.

JUDGE PENNYPACKER'S LIFE OF ACTIVITY

Philadelphia Jurist Interested in Many Lines—Rapid Rise at Law.

PHILADELPHIA, May 3.—S. W. Pennypacker, presiding judge of common pleas court No. 2 of this county, stands very high in this community. He is one of the busiest men in Philadelphia. He is not only well occupied by his position on the bench, but he is a historian, is one of the trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, is an active member of the Grand Army of the Republic and is a member or officer of many societies, patriotic, educational, scientific, German and German-American.

Judge Pennypacker was born April 9, 1843, in Phoenixville, of a family whose genealogical record reads like a list of all the Teutonic settlers who ever gave Germantown its name. The founder of the family in America was Hendrick Pannebecker (1674-1754), who was land surveyor under the Penns and took an active part in the early administrative affairs. The judge's father, Isaac Anderson Pennypacker, was a distinguished Philadelphia physician, a professor in the College of Medicine, and his grandfather, Mathias Pennypacker, sat in the state assembly and in the constitutional convention of 1837. His mother was Anna Whitaker, the daughter of a Pennsylvania iron master.

A Soldier and a Lawyer.

He received his education at the Grovemont seminary in Phoenixville and at the West Philadelphia institute, where he was prepared for Yale college. In 1857, when he was just 20, came the civil war, and young Pennypacker went to the front as a private with the Twenty-sixth Emergency regiment.

When the war closed he studied law and his success was far out of the ordinary. He was admitted to the Pennsylvania bar in 1866, after preparing himself in the office of Peter McCall and in the law school of the University of Pennsylvania. Within two years after commencing active practice he was elected president of the Law Academy of Philadelphia. About that time he commenced the series of important legal compilations with which his name is associated. He edited, with E. G. Platt and Samuel G. Hollingsworth, a "Digest of the English Common Law Reports" (1879). He collected, in four volumes, "Pennypacker's Supreme Court Cases," a volume of Pennsylvania colonial cases, and assisted in the bringing out of the "Weekly Notes of Cases," a work which embraces 40 volumes.

Elevated to the Bench.

He was admitted in 1887 to practice in the United States supreme court and when Judge James T. Mitchell was elevated to the supreme court in 1889 Gov. Beaver appointed Pennypacker to the vacant place on the bench of the court of common pleas. He was regarded as so eminently suitable for the place that the following autumn he was elected by both parties by what amounted to a unanimous vote for a 10-year term and was re-elected two years ago. He is one of the vice-presidents of the Philadelphia Law academy.

The opinion filed by Judge Pennypacker on the "Public Opinion Party" when it was struggling to make itself a factor in the elections of February last was one of the notable actions of his recent judicial career. It was so sweeping in its sustainment of the objections to the nomination certificates of the party's candidates for Philadelphia magistrate, solicitor and Twenty-seventh ward offices that the county commissioners decided not to accept the certificates of the other "P. O. P." ward candidates, though no objections had been filed to them.

His Work as a Historian.

As a historian of his native state, and especially of the German-American colonization movement within its borders, Judge Pennypacker is acknowledged to stand pre-eminent. He has written over 50 books and papers on this line of research, of which a number have undergone Dutch and German translations. Among them are the "Annals of Phoenixville and Its Vicinity," "The Pennypacker Reunion" (1878), "Historical and Biographical Sketches" and "The Settlement of Germantown," a highly valuable work, which was published about two years ago with an edition limited to 750 copies, of which all were sold within two weeks.

His library contains a most remarkable collection of the first books printed in Pennsylvania to the number of 7,000, and of these 2,0 are from Benjamin Franklin's press. It is said that he has the best collection extant of books relating to the German colonization of Pennsylvania.

Interest in School Affairs.

His interest in educational matters has been always very strong. From 1886 to 1889 he was a member of the board of public education of Philadelphia, and was controller of public schools for the Twenty-ninth ward. Franklin and Marshall college bestowed on him the degree of LL. D. He has been for a long time a trustee of the University of Pennsylvania.

Together with many other citizens of his state, Judge Pennypacker was intensely roused by the article on "The Ills of Pennsylvania" in the Atlantic Monthly for October, 1901, whose nameless author drew conclusions between Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, decidedly to the advantage of the letter. Judge Pennypacker promptly and loyally answered this attack with a brilliant review of the splendid past and present history of the Keystone state, an impassioned vindication of her political and social life and a notable contrasting of the character and careers of Daniel Webster and Senator Quay. This reply was published in the Philadelphia Press of November 29, 1901, and attracted wide attention.

Many Lines of Activity.

The domains of law, politics and scholarship do not absorb all of Judge Pennypacker's energies. There is scarcely a beneficent public movement with which he is not in some manner in touch. To give some idea of the wideness and variousness of his interests, he is or has been state commissioner for the Valley Forge reservation, a member of the supervisory committee on the restoration of Independence hall, president of the Pennsylvania Historical society, of the Pennsylvania German society and of the Netherlands society of Philadelphia, vice president of the Colonial society, president of the Philobiblion club, member of the American Philosophical society, the Society of Colonial Wars, the Society of the War of 1812, the Deutsche Pioneer verein, Deutsche gesselschaft, Canstatter Volksfest verein, Union League club, founder and manager of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution, past commander of Taylor post, Grand Army of the Republic, and president of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment association.

VENANGO DELEGATES ARE UNINSTRUCTED

Close Contest at Primaries for County Officers—Official Returns Necessary.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

FRANKLIN, PA., May 3.—A large vote was polled at the Republican primaries in Venango county today and tonight the indications are that G. W. Magee of Oil City and E. H. Osborne of Franklin have been nominated for assembly. The fight for county treasurer is close between C. F. Algeo of Franklin and J. R. Steele of Oil City. For register and recorder the contest is close between J. R. Doods and R. K. Buchanan, with the indications favoring Buchanan.

There were 16 candidates for the two nominations for county commissioner, and it will require the official returns to decide the contest.

Delegates to the state convention will go uninstructed. It is understood, however, that they are friendly to the Hon. Joseph C. Sibley for governor. The county convention will be held here Monday.

WILKESBARRE, PA., May 3.—The Republican primaries in the Fifth legislative district today were largely attended. Delegates were elected to the district convention, which will meet Monday and chose a delegate to the state convention. Both the Watres and Elkin men claim a victory tonight. The strength of the two factions will not be known for a certainty until the convention meets.

BURKE SUGGESTS HOW TO STOP THE BOLDEST BANDIT

Commissioner Cope Is Given Timely Advice Anent the Beef Trust.

CRIMINAL ACTION URGED

Well-Known Pittsburgh Attorney Advises Beef Officer How Beef Trust Can Be Brought to a Standstill in Short Order.

Attorney James Francis Burke of this city has forwarded to Jesse K. Cope, the state dairy and food commissioner, a suggestion which if acted upon will be likely to put a damper on the operations of "the boldest bandit on the highway of commerce" as Mr. Burke styles the beef trust.

He further says of the trust: "It is the most notorious, unpunished evil in existence. Its avaric is depleting the purse and destroying the health of the people of all communities. In the face of this rapacity the people are appealing for protection, but a careful scrutiny of all the proposed remedies up to the present time fail to disclose to me any hope for relief in the near future."

The suggestion Mr. Burke makes is contained in the following extracts from his letter to Commissioner Cope:

The pure food law of 1895 prohibits the sale of any food substance that contains poison or is injurious to health. The records of your department show that the beef trust has been and is engaged in sending carloads of meats of various kinds—freshly killed, preserved in cans and in the form of bologna, into this and other states, and that in order to ship these goods long distances and preserve them in storage houses in communities from which they have driven the independent butcher, they inject boracic acid, salycilic acid and baths of sulphites and sulphates which act as slow but certain poison upon every human being compelled to eat them.

Wants Criminal Action.

Direct your agents to institute criminal proceedings against the agents of the beef trust in every county in Pennsylvania for violation of the pure food act of 1895, as you did at Altoona and Washington a short time ago, where the beef trust promptly paid the fines and saved the dealers from imprisonment.

Follow this by a bill in equity, either in the common pleas courts against the local agents of the beef trust, or in the United States courts against the beef trust itself, asking for injunctions restraining them from selling within this commonwealth, or the jurisdiction of the respective courts, the car loads of products known to contain these poisons and doing an irreparable injury to the community.

Within a week you will have brought the beef trust to a standstill and the independent dealers will again do their own killing and selling, thus restoring their means of livelihood, bring fresh meats, free from poisons, into our homes and into reasonable prices again a possibility in the meat markets of this country.

Managers of western packing house branches in this city promise a reduction of half a cent in the wholesale price of beef as a result of the lowering of prices of live stock within the past week at Chicago. F. Koung, representative for Kingan & Co., predicts that there will be a reduction of a cent and a half a pound in the price of beef by July 1.

"Texas cattle and other cheaper grass fed stock will soon begin to arrive on the market," said he. "They will not only add to the supply, but cheapen the cost of the better grades."

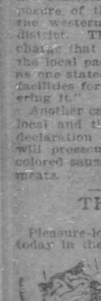
Pittsburg a Fine Meat Market.

"There is no better meat market in the country than Pittsburgh," said Mr. Young. "In proportion to its population Pittsburgh leads the entire country in meat consumption. About 800,000 pounds of meat are shipped into this city every week for local consumption alone. This does not include Braddock, Homestead, McKeesport and other nearby towns, which have their own branch houses."

The managers of the branches are considerably stirred up over the exposure of the rebate system worked by the western packers in the Pittsburgh district. They admit the truth of the charge that they have an advantage over the local packers and provision men, but as one stated yesterday, "We have better facilities for carrying our stuff and delivering it."

Another cause of dissension between the local and the western packers is the declaration of the local people that they will prosecute western firms which sell colored sausage and other alleged smoked meats.

THE WEATHER.



Warmer.

Pleasure-loving Pittsburghers can spend today in the parks with no fear of rain or chilling breezes. The weather man is still full of repentance for Friday evening's storm and professes great willingness to put up the finest kind of weather for the Sunday throngs. As a natural consequence, the larger part of the city's population will seek rest from the week's labors, and seek recreation for tired body and mind in making glad with nature, under the sunny smile of Old Sol. All the parks and hundreds of pretty spots in this vicinity should be the scenes of much enjoyment on this first May Sunday.

Time of sunrise today..... 4:57 a. m
Time of sunset today..... 6:56 p. m.

Daily report of yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	29.94	67	78	W.	Clear
8 p. m.	29.94	74	48	E.	Clear

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

Temperature.	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	63	65	70	67	55	75
Minimum	51	39	64	55	38	58
Mean	57	52	72	61	46	66
Precipitation	.60	.02	T.	.04	0	.39

Maximum temperature, 4 p. m..... 78
Minimum temperature, 4 a. m..... 64
Mean temperature..... 71
Normal temperature for 31 years..... 56
Excess in temperature for the day..... 12
Excess in temperature since May 1..... 28
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1..... 21
Normal precipitation for 31 years..... .11
Precipitation for the day..... T.
Deficiency in precipitation for the day..... .11
Excess in precipitation since May 1..... .28
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1..... 1.45

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3.—Forecast:

Western Pennsylvania—Partly cloudy Sunday, warmer in north portion; showers and cooler at night or Monday; east to south winds, becoming fresh to brisk.

Ohio—Partly cloudy Sunday, probably showers and thunderstorms in afternoon or night; warmer in north portion; Monday, showers and cooler; east to south winds; fresh to brisk on the lake.

West Virginia—Partly cloudy Sunday, warmer in north portion; showers and cooler at night or Monday; east to south winds, becoming fresh to brisk.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburg	74	Clear	Oklahoma	78	Cloudy
Indianola	86	Clear	Grand Haven	62	Rain
Cincinnati	82	Clear	Davenport	78	Cloudy
Parkersb'g	76	Cloudy	Des Moines	76	Pt'dy
Columbus	84	Clear	Kansas City	78	Clear
Toledo	68	Pt'dy	Cheyenne	58	Cloudy
Louisville	84	Clear	Denver	66	Cloudy
Vicksburg	82	Pt'dy	Salt L. City	52	Clear
Memphis	86	Clear	North Platte	60	Cloudy
Chicago	62	Clear	Omaha	54	Pt'dy
Abilene	78	Cloudy	Dodge City	80	Pt'dy
St. Louis	84	Cloudy	Rapid City	58	Clear
Cairo	80	Cloudy			

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas. Bakes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 622-624 Liberty st.

STRIKE SEEMS TO BE UNAVOIDABLE

ANTHRACITE OPERATORS REFUSE TO CONCEDE A SINGLE POINT.

Executive Committee of United Mine Workers Will Probably Order Strike on May 7 Unless Concessions Are Made—147,000 Men Affected.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 3.—President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America gave out the following statement tonight regarding the secret conference between his organization and the coal operators:

"The sub-committee of operators and miners selected by the industrial branch of the National Civic Federation failed to reach an agreement upon any of the important issues embodied in the miners' scale adopted by the Shamokin convention.

"The executive committee of the three anthracite coal districts of the United Mines Workers of America in whom is vested the authority to inaugurate a strike, have been notified to assemble at Scranton, Pa., at 10 a. m. Wednesday, May 7. This committee consists of 27 members appointed from the three districts, and should a majority of them vote in favor of a strike the entire 147,000 mine workers will immediately respond to the call."

Mr. Mitchell said that the operators had refused to grant any concessions whatsoever. They would not agree that wages should be raised, that working hours should be reduced, or that coal should be weighed at the pit mouth.

It was suggested to Mr. Mitchell that it looked very much as if a strike was imminent.

"Well," he replied, "it looks very threatening."

After Mitchell had given out his statement he went to the office of the National Civic Federation and stayed there while Secretary Easley made an attempt to to reach Senator Hanna in Philadelphia. Failing in reaching Senator Hanna, Mr. Easley returned with Mr. Mitchell to the Ashland house, where he announced that he had wired the senator the statement that President Mitchell had given out.

One of the executive board of the mine workers' union said: "We came down here to present our case, but our union has not been recognized, and without recognition there can be no settlement."

PHILADELPHIA, May 3.—Senator Hanna, who is visiting Clement A. Griscom, at the latter's country seat in Haverford, had retired when the statement issued by President Mitchell was received here. Earlier in the evening, in answer to questions concerning the situation the senator said:

"The conciliation committee was successful in bringing employers and employes together, which was impossible a year ago. The committee can do no more unless both sides ask us to arbitrate some specific point. Three principles have been laid down by the labor representatives: That no sympathetic strike shall be entered into; no interference with people who want to work, and no curtailment of production to drive prices up."

PLANT MILLIONS ARE A BONE OF CONTENTION

Connecticut Relatives Will Endeavor to Prevent Widow and Son Securing the Estate.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW HAVEN, CONN., May 3.—The transfer of the estate of Henry Bradley Plant, amounting to $18,000,000 or $20,000,000, from Connecticut to New York courts, will be opposed by Horace G. and Charles F. Hoadley of Waterbury, Conn., sons of the late Horace P. Hoadley of this city, who was a half brother of the deceased millionaire.

The case comes up next Monday. Counsel for the Hoadleys will oppose the transfer on the ground that the will of Plant, if executed here, will hold the entire property in trust until the unborn grandson of the testator shall have attained his majority, and because of the alleged fact that if the widow and Morton Plant, his son, should die, the will would be void and the Hoadleys would become legal heirs to the millions.

It is alleged that if the transfer is made to New York the courts there will not recognize the will and will divide the estate, giving one-third to the widow and two-thirds to Morton F. Plant.

Col. Lucien F. Burpee of Waterbury, who represents the contestants, has brought injunction proceedings to restrain temporarily the local court from authorizing the release of the funds.

SEEKING A FAIR FACE.

It Has Filled a Pittsburgh Soldiers' Heart Since He Saw It in a Crowd, and He Goes to Find It.

OMAHA, May 3.—(Special.)—On a quest as romantic as any related in fiction, Charles A. Barron, a young man whose home is in Cleveland, is working as a conductor on the street cars running between Omaha and Council Bluffs. With the third Ohio artillery, Barron won the title of lieutenant of Battery K in the Philippines. On returning from the islands he found an excellent position in Pittsburgh, which he gave up on coming to Omaha. His family, it is understood, ranks high in the social scale.

Four years ago, when his regiment passed through Council Bluffs, the train was met by a large crowd, including many young women. The train stopped just long enough for Barron to catch sight for a moment of the face of a young woman that to him was ineffably sweet and attractive. Since that moment, he says, the personality of the unknown has dominated him. Now he is trying to find the woman.

When he decided to make his home in Council Bluffs to further his search, he concluded that the calling of street car conductor would bring him into contact with the greatest number of people. He has toured the public schools, factories, department stores and all places where women are employed. Although many are trying to help him, he has not yet found the girl.

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	La Gascogne	
St. Johns, N. F.	Corean	
Cherbourg		St. Paul.
New York	Celtic	Ryndam.
New York		Maria Theresia.
New York		Furnessia.
New York		Umbria.
New York	Manitau	
Hongkong	Meyune	Ching Wo.
Liverpool	Campania	Saxonia.
Liverpool	Taurie	
Glasgow	Pennsylvania	
Plymouth	Pennsylvania	
Yokohama		Hyson.
Antwerp		Vaderland.
Havre		La Lorraine.
Havre		La Champagne.
Southampton		Kiaotchou.
Queenstown	Cymric	

DEBUT OF SHIRTWAIST GIRL OF 1902 OCCURRED YESTERDAY.

The shirtwaist girl of 1902 is here. There have been sporadic cases of the now prevailing epidemic on other sunny days of the past two weeks, but yesterday for the first time she was out in force. The regular Saturday afternoon parade was made the occasion for a display of spring and summer finery that exceeded anything Pittsburgh has seen before.

There have been few days not holidays that Pittsburgh's downtown streets were so crowded, and the blossoming of the feminine promenaders into the fetching summer wearing apparel put a touch of color into the throngs that was a sure indication of the presence of warm weather.

Along Fifth avenue, Smithfield, Wood and Sixth streets handsomely gowned women passed, singly, by twos and threes and in bevies. Crowds of laughing schoolgirls were in evidence all afternoon, but particularly before and after the matinee performances at the theaters.

From bonnet to Oxford, the womankind of Pittsburgh was fresh and dainty in new and bewitching apparel, and the effect was so evident as to cause universal notice and admiration from the male element, most of whom have not yet adopted the negligee attire that will be in evidence a month hence.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from
The Pittsburgh Gazette
of SUNDAY, May 4, 1902.
If received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF MAY 31.
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES **3 K** VOTES.

Name.....

School.....

Town..... *County*.....

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.

RULES OF VOTING CONTEST.

Ballots must be filled out with full name of teacher, school where employed, town and county; those of each series must be sent in before midnight of the 15th and last day of each month. The party will be composed of 25 teachers; 12 from Pittsburgh and Allegheny, 6 from Allegheny county outside the cities and 7 from outside of Allegheny county. All expenses will be borne by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph and each member of the party will receive $50 in cash. The tour will occupy more than six weeks and cover the most interesting portions of England, Scotland, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland and France. Contest closes May 31.

TOTAL LOSS OF MANY MILLIONS IS IN EVIDENCE

Continued from First Page.

try. Stored under hill and vale are fabulous treasures of fuel. The face of nature is crowded by factories, workshops and business houses. The railroads have no room, though they are essential to the well-being of the others. That is the difficulty. The rivers served once for outlet and inlet. They have their place in the economic scheme now. But they need to be improved to bear the largest possible share of the burden. The principal load must still be carried by the railroads, and they must devise ways of doing it.

Stupendous Losses Sustained.

The facts and figures presented to the public by The Gazette this week covers the situation. They do not cover every detail, nor do they cover the grand total. They are just what could be gathered quickly from available sources, with the assistance of correspondents as far either way as New York and Chicago. The figures are conservative because they include only a portion of the interests affected. If every detail could have been obtained the totals would have been larger.

The total loss to the Pittsburgh district, expressed in value of output prevented by the inability of the railroads to handle more traffic, has not been less than $26,250,000. The share of profit to Pittsburgh industry might be computed at 15 per cent of that amount and the restricted wages of labor at 25 per cent. These are large figures even for the largest tonnage producing district in the world and one of the wealthiest sections. It is the more serious and important because it threatens to stop the legitimate growth of the region.

The photographs accompanying this article show how teams stand waiting for a chance to get to their cars and a temporary freight office constructed to facilitate work out in the yard. Some empties are in on the siding next the shack which will have to wait until the "string" is unloaded, or be shifted out in the night, and other cargoes rehandled.

KEPT THE POLICE BUSY.

Two Young Glenwood Men Fought Almost the Entire Downtown Force of Twenty Men.

Almost the entire police force was engaged in subduing two young Glenwood men, named Gordon and Trumbull, who became obstreperous at Third avenue and Smithfield street and refused to move on when told to do so by Officer Fred Johnston shortly after midnight.

At one time four officers were engaged in a fight with Trumbull, and it was only after a riot which threatened to end seriously that Trumbull was knocked out. The two men insisted that one of the officers had hit Trumbull on the head with a mace and they offered to take them one one at a time. Finally one officer became so incensed at their loud talk that he hit Trumbull in the mouth with his fist. A mix-up occurred and Trumbull, with one hand in cuffs, was getting the better of the officer, when three others took a hand and finally landed him on the ground, with a dislocated, if not broken, wrist. One policeman was kicked so hard in the stomach that he was laid out for a time. Trumbull lost several teeth and had his clothes almost torn from his body and Gordon was badly beaten. Even then they hit at every officer who came near them.

Fully 20 officers were on hand before the prisoners were secured and the wagon removed them to Central station. When in the wagon they offered to accept the cards of every one of the officers, agreeing to meet them in citizens' clothes at any time or place. A charge of disorderly conduct was made against both boys, and many suits for assault are threatened against the policemen.

A SERIES OF SERMONS.

They Will Be Delivered by the Rev. J. Garland Hamner.

The Rev. J. Garland Hamner, national secretary of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon. He will preach a series of sermons during the week, beginning this morning in Grace Reformed church. Tonight he preaches in Tabernacle Presbyterian church; tomorrow night in St. Mark's Reformed church; Tuesday in McCandless Avenue Presbyterian church; Wednesday in Sheradenville; Thursday in Herron Avenue Presbyterian church; Friday in McClure Avenue Presbyterian church, Allegheny; Saturday in the Homewood Avenue church and the following Sunday in the East Liberty Presbyterian church.

The series will be continued for a few days of the following week. A mass meeting of the local branches of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip will be held next Tuesday evening.

Pile Cure.
Sample mailed free.
One application gives relief.

The continued use of Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil permanently cures Piles or Hemorrhoids—External or Internal. Sample mailed free.

At Druggists, or mailed for 25 cts. Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

MAJ. GARDENER NOW COMPLAINS OF BADGERING

Continued From First Page.

at times 18 men confined. The 12 prisoners were kept for four or five months and then they tried to escape. Some succeeded but five or six fleeing prisoners were shot and killed.

Mr. Hallock also said he had been present when a village of 3,000 or 4,000 had been burned.

Senator Lodge brought out the details of the murder of Private O'Herne, who was tortured all day long before he died; hacked with bolos and roasted before a slow fire.

Hot Debate in the Senate.

Discussion of the Philippine question became heated in the senate today. Thus far the minority practically has had a clear field in the debate, the policy of the majority being to permit the criticism by the Democratic members to proceed without interruption.

Today it was different. Messrs. Spooner, Lodge and Mr. Foraker became aroused. They spoke in defense of the administration, of the army and of Gov. Taft, and they spoke hotly, almost unrestrainedly. The result was one of the most spirited debates that yet has occurred on the Philippine question.

The debate revolved around the resolution calling for Maj. Cornelius Gardener, in the Philippines, to appear as soon as possible before the Philippine committee as a witness. A cable dispatch from Gen. Chaffee was read by Mr. Lodge, saying it was impracticable for Gardener to leave the islands at present, as he is an essential figure in a court of inquiry which is investigating the conditions of the province of which he was provincial governor.

Both Mr. Morgan and Mr. Pettus, Democrats, indicated that they could see no good to come from a pursuit of the discussion, and Pettus urged withdrawal of the resolution. No action had been taken upon the resolution on account of the death of Representative Amos J. Cummings of New York. The house also adjourned for the same cause, after a brief session.

ELEVEN CASES OF MURDER TO CLEAR UP

Grand Jury Will Have a Busy Session, 145 Cases Being on Calendar.

When the grand jury convenes tomorrow morning it will take up 145 cases. Eleven of the accused are charged with murder. The jail calendar is as follows:

Murder—Daniel Cullion, Samuel R. Rainey, Thomas Turner, William Uperaft, Peter Carnett, Dominick Pares, John McWilliams, Neils McWilliams, William J. Byers, Amos Simpson, Michael Coniey.

Felonious assault and battery—William Clark (2), Thomas Dickerwood, Joseph McKulcock, John Manning, Charles Carey, John Thomas.

Felonious cutting and wounding, etc.—William Laughlin (2), John Mangelo (2), John Hughes, York Ywatt, George Saxby (2), William Perkins, Charles Walker, Mary Smith.

Assault and battery with intent to kill—Robert Jackson.

Highway robbery—Edward White.

Robbery—Roger Fenney, George Truston.

Burglary—James Fleming, James Coen, George Williams, John Sabot, John Buckley, Henry Vaugh (5).

Entering a building, etc.—Frank Jasnek, Nicola Aragila, Gust Depraro, William Howard, Frank Layton, Joe Kovakula, Domenic Cooley, Fred Butcher, Mike Sambo, Mike Lenden.

Larceny—Andrew Cuasch, Sam McFadden, William Walney, Harry Biarco (2), Lou Walton, Michael Sodik, Frank Wilson, Charles Mullin, Mary Mullin (2), Charles Schroder, Daniel McAntee, E. T. Whittler, Roy Whittler, Clarence Byers, Frank Strousee, George Wilson, Mike Micheali, Dennis Collins, M. Coniselebreli, W. H. Higgins, Fred Hines, Ignaiz Kulik, Daniel Homberger, Joe Lewis, Emmett Carver, George Daley, Edward S. Preston, Edward Fay, Calvin Wray, Frank Frey, Thos. Wheeler.

Larceny from the person—John Parredine, Thomas Moore, William Flinn, Maggie Barkedale, John Flanerty, J. McNeils, George Robinson.

Larceny by bailee—Stem Seviche.

Embezzlement—Christian W. Rickley, C. D. Little, J. T. Lobb.

False pretense—Stanislau Karpanoi, Charles Mullen.

Aggravated assault and battery—William Jones, James Tayler (2), John Enright, Jess Washabaugh, Leonard Painter.

Assault and battery—Joseph Kucharski, Adam Long, York Wyatt, George Truston, William Atkins, F. W. Martin, Alex. Mason, E. J. Ihnat, Albert Fairbough, Peter Pernice.

Crimes against morality—George Combs, Edward Johnson, Robert Wells, Edward Smith, A. Hassmann, Carl Waide.

Witness—George Brown.

Fraud—John Smith, Mike Sadosky.

Forgery—Stanislau Kaegenoi.

Aiding and abetting an illegal voter, etc.—Charles Davis, Robert Butler.

Perjury—Charles H. Davis, Robert Butler.

Cruelty to children—Adam Long.

Fugitive from justice—John Salter.

Defrauding boarding housekeeper—John Robinson, George Zimmerman.

Selling liquor illegally—Gilliam Robinson, Annie Carmington (2), Albert Jefferson.

Keeping gambling house—Gillam Robinson, John Flinn.

Trespass—A. Hassman.

Malicious mischief—Patrick Sullivan.

Disorderly conduct—Albert Fairbaugh.

Surety of the peace—Leonard Painter.

Varnishing Day Loses Prestige.

PARIS, May 3.—(Copyright Cable.)—Varnishing day at the old salon is becoming yearly less fashionable. The society element was meager on Wednesday morning, and most of the smart people, who adjourned for breakfast to Paillard's, did not return. The afternoon witnessed an enormous throng of models and nondescript people. The blinding dust, which is now a tradition in the Grand Palais, is simply suffocating.

MAD DOG CAUSED REIGN OF TERROR

BRUTE SUPPOSED TO HAVE RABIES RAN AMUCK IN EAST END.

Bit Two Persons Severely, Tore a Pet Pug to Pieces, Sank Its Teeth Into a Horse and Frightened Several People. Police Called Out to Capture Aminal.

A large shepherd dog, supposed to be suffering from rabies, ran amuck on Collins avenue, East End, last night and before it was finally stopped bit two persons, half a dozen other dogs and a horse. The animal was captured by two policemen who lassoed it in true wild west style.

The dog was first seen on Collins avenue, near Penn avenue, where it suddenly attacked a pet pug dog belonging to Mrs. N. E. Levinspire of 110 Collins avenue. The pug was literally torn to pieces. Mrs. Livingspire was sitting in front of her house with several friends and the mad brute rushed at them, snapping in a vicious manner. They retreated into a hallway and shut the door before any person was bit.

The dog then ran up Collins avenue and at Broad street bit a horse standing near the corner. The driver drove the dog away by the use of his whip, but the horse was bitten several times about the legs. A short distance further on the dog, frothing at the mouth, jumped at the throat of Marshall McCall, a 13-year-old boy living at 196 Collins avenue. It sank its teeth in the boy's side, just drawing blood, and almost tore the coat from his back. He escaped more serious injury by jumping over a fence.

Policeman Charles Willis ran across the dog at Hoeveler street and attempted to strike it with his mace. The animal eluded him, however, and sank its teeth into his wrist, lacerating it seriously. Willis retreated into a nearby store while the dog ran up Hoeveler street to Sheridan avenue, biting and snapping at everything in its way.

At Sheridan avenue and Hoeveler street it created a small panic by rushing on a porch on which several persons were sitting. The dog was driven off before it succeeded in doing any damage.

The police at the East End station were notified and a general alarm was sent out to all the patrolmen to look out for the dog and shoot it on sight. About 11 o'clock, about two hours after the dog first appeared, Policeman Samuel Kelly saw the brute snapping at another animal on Collins avenue, near where Policeman Willis was bit earlier in the evening. He got a clothes line and, calling Policeman John Kelly to assist him, succeeded in throwing the rope over the dog's head. He attempted to choke the dog, but it rushed at him before he could pull the line taut. Both officers, to save themselves, took to their heels with the mad animal close behind. Policeman Kelly kept hold of the rope and as the dog was gaining on him ran around a tree box. This caused the animal to stop and, by winding the rope about the tree box several times the dog was finally secured and taken to the East End station in a wheelbarrow. At the station it was placed in a cell until an examination can be made to see if it is a genuine case of rabies. Policeman Willis' wound was cauterized and he taken to his home at 305 Loudon street. McCall's wound was also dressed by a physician.

ELLEN TERRY'S NEW ROLE A SUCCESS

Shakespeare Season at Stratford Closes After Having Had a Profitable Experience.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, May 3.—The celebrations which began on Shakespeare's birthday at the Memorial theater at Stratford, three weeks ago, terminated tonight after what is believed to be the most successful season Shakespeare's birthplace has known since that gifted actor, F. R. Benson, took up, many years ago, these annual cerebrations.

Undoubtedly much of the interest during the present season centered in the production of Henry VIII., which is considered one of the worst of Shakespeare's plays to put upon the stage, while additional interest was lent by Ellen Terry taking the part of Queen Katharine, it being the first time she has appeared in the little theater on such an occasion.

It was notable also that many more Americans visited Stratford for this year than has ever been known before. Ellen Terry's reception was only to be expected. It was overwhelming and had royalty visited the town no greater demonstration or welcome could have been manifested. The people waited for her everywhere, watching for her, cheering her as she went out driving and to and from the theater. Her Katharine is said by many critics to have been even a grander performance than when Sir Henry Irving produced the same play at the Lyceum many years ago.

I hear that Mr. Benson is the latest of the English actors contemplating a visit to the states, but whether he will be prevailed upon to cross the Atlantic is a question which the future will decide.

Village Ravaged by Fire.

DENVER, COL., May 3.—The business portion of Rifle, Col., on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, 26 miles west of Glenwood Springs, was almost destroyed by fire today. The loss is estimated at $100,000; insurance about $50,000.

Great Progress by the Pittsburgh & Allegheny Telephone Company—The New Directory Shows a Large Growth.

The Pittsburgh & Allegheny Telephone Company is about to distribute its new directory, advance copies of which have been received by the newspapers.

It should be of interest to everyone in Pittsburgh and vicinity, as it shows a remarkable growth in a very short space of time—the book containing the names of over 9,000 subscribers. An interesting map showing their long distance lines will also open the eyes of many who are not familiar with the extent of this part of their system.

Lines direct to every city, town and hamlet in Ohio and Northwestern Pennsylvania are now in service. A visit to the company's main exchange, in which their long distance equipment is located, proves the popularity of these lines by the immense volume of business that is handled.

Tile Layers.

Special meeting Monday, May 5, 8 a. m., sharp, 404 Smithfield street. Important business. By order of president, F. D. Melville, J.

COL. WOODRUFF'S ORATORY BRINGS TEARS IN COURT

Gen. Smith Is Eloquently Defended in Trial at Manila.

ACQUITTAL IS EXPECTED

Findings Are to Be Forwarded to Washington for Review — Campaign in Samar Vigorously Defended as Within the Limits of War.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Manila, May 3.—The trial by court-martial of Gen. Jacob H. Smith ended today. The findings of the court will be forwarded to Washington. The general impression here is that he will be acquitted.

The closing address of Col. Charles A. Woodruff for the defense was a remarkable oratorical effort that drew tears from his hearers. He dramatically sketched Gen. Smith's career and declared he had conducted a remarkable and successful campaign in a manner which reflected credit on his valor, humanity and kindness.

Speaking in impassioned tones, Col. Woodruff said in olden times victorious generals tied captives to their chariots. In this case the general finds himself tied. Sentiment was an excellent thing, but there was no place for it in war.

"We claim," continued the colonel, "that the Samar campaign, just brought to a successful termination, while pushed actively, vigorously and energetically, was ever conducted within the limits of war. During the last few months it has seemed popular to criticise the army in the Philippines."

"People seem to have forgotten its magnificent services, for America's honor and glory, through sun, rain, mud and dust, across rivers and over mountains, through tangled undergrowth, in sickness and in health, which have reflected nothing but glory upon our flag and country. We have been worthy members of the army, whose bayonets never flashed except in the defense of the law and whose tramp has carried comfort to these in danger.

"Yet, today, we are apparently disgraced. Why? I cannot imagine that people at home expect to gain glory and political advancement by abusing the army. It was tried after the Mexican war. It was tried after the civil war with the result that Grant, 'the butcher,' was elected president and died loved and honored by every American.

"While the campaigns in the Philippines have not been conducted to meet the views of sentimentalists and troublesome busybodies in the United States, they have been conducted on lines which have reflected credit upon the valor, pluck, humanity and kindness of American soldiers, many of whom have freely laid down their lives on their country's altar."

The colonel said it had been proved by the evidence that native boys 8 years of age were capable of wielding bolos. He cited numerous instances of military law, Roman, English and American, in behalf of the defense and dramatically portrayed Gen. Smith's military career from the time he enlisted, in 1861, to 1901, when he was appointed brigadier general, and described his wounds, heroism and devotion to duty.

FILIPINOS CONTINUE TO FIGHT AMERICANS.

Gen. Davis Reports That Officers and Men Are Wounded by Insurgents.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

MANILA, May 3.—Gen. Davis, in command of the American forces in the island of Mindanao, cables that his ultimatum has not been answered, that his messenger has not returned and that the American outposts were fired upon this morning. The troops advanced and shelled Moro fort, but did not capture it until the infantry reached the ditch. This fort was strong and well defended by 300 men.

Fort Penda Padto was then surrounded and heavily shelled. Heavy firing continued as the dispatch was sent.

Gen. Davis also reports that Lieut. Henry S. Wagner of the Fourteenth infantry has been seriously wounded; that two officers were slightly wounded and that 20 enlisted men were wounded.

This is the substance of a brief cable dispatch from the field.

Mathushek & Sons' Pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn avenue.

Brass Bands Galore

at Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern parks today. Also vocalists, opening of concert season. Get out of the stuffy house into the woods. Concerts go—rain or shine. Free.

Hair switches $1 upward. Miss E. Young, Second floor, 107 Sixth street.

Frederick's for the best.
HARDMAN PIANO
The only piano that improves with use. Art Catalogue free. Sold only by
FREDERICK'S
Reliable Music Store,
633 Smithfield St. Entire Six Story Bld'g.
G. SCHROEDER, Mgr.
Sole depot for genuine Chickering, McPhail, Behr Bros., Schubert and six other reliable makes of pianos and Estey Organs.
Get bargain list in used upright Chickering, Steinway, Hardman, Schubert and other pianos.

Automobiles

"Toledo"

PRACTICAL REPAIRING OF AUTOMOBILES A SPECIALTY.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny Motor Vehicle Co.

Records of the Toledos:
The middle winter overland trip from Toledo, O., to Hot Springs, Arkansas, a distance of 2,000 miles. The overland trip from Toledo to New York, November last, 900 miles. A blue Ribbon first-class certificate in the Long Island 100-mile endurance run and hill climbing contest, held April 26, only a few days ago. This proves the superior qualities in the Toledos.
Absolutely no noise, no odor and no vibration. The Toledo is the only steam carriage in the market with only one lever for operation. A very simple construction.
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

Office and Show Room:
Cedar Ave. and Ohio St., Allegheny, Pa.
JOHN A. PIETSCH, Manager.

INCREASE IN SMALLPOX.

Since October 14 There Have Been 115 Cases Reported in Pittsburgh.

Since October 15 last, 115 cases of smallpox have been reported to the Pittsburgh bureau of health. This is an alarming increase over 1901, as from November 20, 1900, to July, 1901, but 12 cases were reported.

Dr. E. A. Booth stated last night that the increase would probably be greater yet during the coming year throughout the surrounding boroughs, owing to a lack of knowledge in caring for the disease and also a lack of funds. During the past 10 years, however, there has been but one death from the disease here in Pittsburgh.

A Stitch In Time
Perhaps a little attention now may make last summer's suit do for another season.
I have exceptional facilities for cleaning, pressing, altering and repairing—Am prepared to do the work promptly and satisfactorily.
Can I be of service to you? All work called for and delivered.
DICKSON, The Tailor, 420 Wood St.

Steck PIANOS.
"The Old Reliable."
The complex properties and relations of rhythm, proportion, and harmony, upon which the pleasureableness of high Piano art depends, are successfully demonstrated by the STECK PIANOS.
Crawford & Co., Ltd.
702-704 Penn Ave.

Hair and Scalp
Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called
Barker's Hirsutus,
which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.
HIRSUTUS
is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals, effectively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.
Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.
By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation goes more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.
Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.
Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.
Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.
532 Frick Building.

Genuine Worth
No Inferior Quality Possible Here.
The best is not too good for the Vilsack stock.
BEST DIAMONDS
BEST WATCHES
BEST JEWELRY
BEST ART GOODS
BEST SILVERWARE
BEST CUT GLASS
L. W. Vilsack & Co.
527 SMITHFIELD ST.
Will occupy our New Store on completion of Farmers Deposit New Bank Building.

BEST ICE BEST SERVICE
Hygeia Distilled Water
CONSOLIDATED ICE CO. of Greater Pittsburgh.

Toasted Wheat Flakes
Thoroughly Cooked
Sweet with Malt Honey.
make mental and muscular strength.
BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM FOOD CO.

Largest Talking Machine House in the City.
Record Breaking Buying
7,600 NEW MOULDED
PHONOGRAPH AND GRAMOPHONE
Records Just Received.
If you want anything late or new, this is the place you find it. If you want any of the good old records—We have them—
ALL TYPES OF MACHINES SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS.
THE BENTEL CO.
632—SMITHFIELD ST.—632

Improving Your Personal Appearance
is my special forte.
I do it through the medium of "GOOD CLOTHES"—the Made-to-Order kind—for men.
Drop in tomorrow and see how far $25 goes in getting the kind of a Spring Suit that you would be glad to w

MRS. SCHENLEY TO BE VISITED BY CITY SOLICITOR

She Is to Be Asked to Assist Polytechnical School Plan.

GRANT OF LAND WANTED

Principal Object of Mr. Carnahan's Trip Abroad Is to See Pittsburgh's Lady Bountiful and Request Her Help in the City's Dilemma.

One of the principal objects City Solicitor Thomas D. Carnahan has in making the trip to England is to visit Mrs. Mary E. Schenley, and if possible get her to dedicate to the city the site wanted for a polytechnic school, on the hill side between Bayard and Alliquippa, north of Fifth avenue. In case she will not donate the property, she will be asked to reduce the price to a figure the city can meet. The property is valued at $500,000, and the city has only $360,000 to spend for a site.

Mr. Carnahan left the city very quietly last week. City Recorder Brown and other officials were aware of his object, but the matter was kept secret from others. Visitors to the solicitor's office were told he was out of the city for a few days. Mr. Carnahan will combine business and pleasure on the trip and will visit the continent before he returns home. His conference with Mrs. Schenley will be held as soon as he reaches London.

Mrs. Schenley's Generosity.

Mrs. Schenley has been very generous to the city of Pittsburgh, and an examination of the records in the board of assessors will show that the city has been very kind to Mrs. Schenley. The property at the Point, purchased by the warehouse syndicate and now tied up in the courts, is said to have netted Mrs. Schenley $2,000,000. The purchase price was never made known to the public, but the figures given are vouched for by a prominent real estate dealer.

The trip of Mr. Carnahan was decided upon after much thought on the part of the city officials, and a number of conferences between the officials and members of the committee on plan and scope of the polytechnic school. Mr. Carnahan bears letters from city officials and from other prominent citizens asking Mrs. Schenley to give the matter consideration and try to assist the city. The committee on plan and scope several days prior to the last visit of Mr. Carnegie fixed upon the location in question as the best site for the school.

Position of the City.

The $360,000 the city has to spend for a site comes from the bond issue and was set aside as a fund for improvements to Schenley park. The courts have decided that buildings for educational purposes can be classed as park improvements. Director J. Guy McCandless and Recorder Brown have both gone on record as willing to use the money in this way and if the land can be obtained from Mrs. Schenley it will not be necessary to have any action by councils.

During the absence of City Solicitor Carnahan, James C. Gray, who recently left the city law department, is attending to some of the business. Mr. Gray is now considering Controller John B. Larkin's order with regard to the stoppage of filtration work and will advise Recorder Brown in a few days as to what he considers best to be done.

CONCERTS AT THE PARKS.

Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern Parks Open for the Season Today.

With free concerts by brass bands and vocalists, Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern parks will open for the season today. All the parks are now owned by the Pittsburgh Railways Company and the intention is to give high class popular concerts every Sunday afternoon and evening during the season. Beginning in June entertainments will be give daily. Should today's weather be favorable each park will probably be crowded.

Park patrons will notice many improvements at all the breathing spots. At Kennywood new amusements will be a mirror maze and a pony track. At Calhoun is being built a new and up-to-date roller coaster. Oakwood is getting an open-air music pavilion and new merry-go-round. A new band-stand is also being erected at Southern. The latter is on the Suburban line and this is the first time Sunday concerts have been held there.

Today's attractions at Kennywood park include the Homestead library band and Mrs. R. S. McMullen, a soprano soloist. Conductor E. R. Dolin of the band has arranged a popular program which opens at 3 o'clock. Mrs. McMullen will sing "Leanora" and "Open the Gates of the Temple."

The concert attractions at Calhoun park will be the Second brigade band and L. C. McLaughlin, baritone balladist, who will sing "For All Eternity," "When the Boys Go Marching By" and "Only a Volunteer."

Rocereto's concert band and the popular Harris quartet will be at Oakwood park on the West End line. Mr. Rocereto's latest composition, "American Expansion," written after the last speech of President McKinley at the Buffalo exposition, will be heard for the first time at any park. Among the instrumentalists of the band is Edward Montray, who will play Stobbe's "Rush Galop" on the xylophone.

There will be a change from the regular brass band concert at Southern park. There the Pittsburgh Philharmonic orchestra and the Lone Star quartet will oe the attraction. The orchestra includes 25 prominent musicians, and a park party of over 100 friends has arranged to go out to Southern in special cars. The quartet will sing popular songs of the day.

MADE OF SPANISH COIN.

Splendid Silver Service to Be Presented to Admiral Schley Next Wednesday.

BALTIMORE, May 3.—The magnificent silver service made from silver coins taken from the Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon, to be presented to Admiral Winfield Scott Schley by his friends in this state and in Washington, has been completed. The service consists of one center piece, one soup tureen and ladle, four vegetable dishes with covers, one gravy boat and ladle, one roast platter, one game platter, one fish platter and 19 dessert plates. Upon each piece is engraved Admiral Schley's initials in monogram and each bears this inscription:

> Made of Spanish silver taken from the Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon, destroyed in the naval battle off Santiago de Cuba, July 3, 1898.

The weight of the coins used was about 1,500 ounces and at the present price of silver represents a value of $900, but nearly six times that amount was required to purchase the coin from the government.

The presentation of the service will be made next Wednesday at the home of Theodore Marburg, in this city.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

UPPERMAN MAKES A GENERAL DENIAL

COUNCILMAN SAYS NO ILLEGAL VOTES WERE CAST FOR HIM.

Charges That All the Fraud Was on the Part of His Opponent—Files a Long List of Alleged Illegal Voters Who Participated in Recent Election.

John Upperman, select councilman from the Fifteenth ward, whose seat has been contested by John E. Wainwright, has filed an answer. He denies that illegal votes were cast for him.

Upperman denies everything, but is strong on charges against Wainwright. He says: "The election officers unlawfully counted, certified and returned the ballots of 52 persons from the first district of the ward, the ballots of 47 persons from the second district, of 45 persons from the third district and 70 persons from the fourth district for Wainwright who were not qualified to vote at the election because they had not paid their taxes according to law."

He further alleges that the election officers received and unlawfully counted, certified and returned the ballots of 18 persons from the first district of the ward, eight from the second district, 16 from the third district and 11 from the fourth district for Wainwright who were not qualified to vote because their names did not appear upon the registry of voters and because they did not furnish affidavits.

He charges that the votes of Patrick Judge and H. Eisentrager were counted for Wainwright illegally as they did not reside in the district in which they voted for two months preceding the election. Also, that the election officers unlawfully rejected one ballot cast and properly marked for Upperman, which should have been counted for him. That the ballot of Robert McWilliams was counted for Wainwright, he being less than 21 years of age when he voted.

Says He Lost Four Votes.

Upperman also says that four ballots, improperly and defectively marked, and which should have been rejected, were counted for Wainwright.

Attached to the answer is this list of the voters who are alleged by Upperman to have voted illegally:

First district—Jacob Johnson, John Gribbon, Jacob Brown, William White, Michael Flavin, Michael McCarthy, Judge L. Harris, Dennis Hogan, Frederick Meyer, James Foust, Thomas McDonough, Daniel Burns, John Monberger, James Lewis, Harmer Lawson, J. C. Hunter, William Famouck, C. M. Baker, William Brickus, William Beaver, William Bronler, Michael Burk, Bernard Costigan, James Deely, Patrick Dohman or Dolan, James Evans, William Hebler, Michael Kenner, Jr., James Logan, Samuel Levin, Charles Levis, William D. McGrady, Peter McCabe, Harry Terry, George Wind, Michael Kenner, Sr., George Foust, D. F. Johnson, Michael Murphy, Ralph Swall, John Foust, M. Dealy, Samuel Northy, R. Omler, William H. Snyder, John Fletcher, Phillip Nimmiller, Rody Weir, C. W. Murry, John Rowdy, William Weir.

Second district—Henry Zegler, Michael Zerger Zehr, Andrew Eyerly, Charles W. Fodelin, James Walter, Edward Gleason, John Astbalter, Daniel Brose, Joseph Beltor Zean, John Byerly, James Cramer, John W. Chronister, Albert Dolan, William Dolan, Michael Dolan, Frederick Sutton, George Emmert, Richard Fleming, Michael Ferry, Charles W. Roggart, Michael Kilgallon or Gilagan, James Hearn, Dennis Hearn, Joseph Hearn, William Kratt, George Kratt, C. W. Klemin, William Lease, Harry Luther, James Moorhead, Peter McGowan, Fred Raetz, John S. Sweeney, Frank Schaffer, Max Stevonel, Fred Stonick, Frank Schillo, Frank Tess, John Heaner, Henry Pfohl, John Haney, Charles Will, Henry or Charles Hasthalter, G. W. Aland, Frank Young, Robert McWilliams.

Third District Names.

Third district—Hugh O'Hare, John McCue, Joseph McDermott, Lewis Lauth, Herman Foltz, W. H. Kaufman, Joseph Buchell, J. E. Wait, Bartley J. King, Thomas Yahn, Michael Mohr, Charles Donahue, John Kalischwski, Edmond Beck, William Davenport, James Thomas, Joseph Bergman, William Blume, Leo Kempf, Michael Kenna, Ed Snyder, John Fey, Barney Fey, William Zimmer, William Briggles, Seamore Hyatt, Adolph Mechler, Joseph Buechel, John Brennan, Joseph Kress, C. Stephen, Theodore Burger, William Baker, A. Baker, W. Jefferson, Robert McClarren, A. J. Volbrecht, M. J. Carr, Thomas Carlin, Joseph Gallagher, L. R. McConaghy, John O'Connor, Joseph Wiseman, George Cassady, Ignatius Pflumm.

Fourth district—George Riegert, Joseph Steerer, Edward Sill, Thomas Shannon, George Sharkmore, Charles Schoffstall, W. S. Stuckell, Joseph Zink, David Ream, Albert Gerdl, Erwin Nellis, Frank Nellis, Jacob Pfohl, Henry Pfohl, Jonathan Schad, Adolph Neiser, Anathon Neese, Hugh Hennigan, F. Kurz, Joseph Nanstill, Fred Steedle, John Duffy, Michael Sweeney, Joseph Klein, William Chandler, Thomas O'Neil, Frank King, D. or J. Hose, Andrew Johnson, Charles Atchison, Thomas Bennett, William Bennett, Fred Holloway, C. S. Caroll, George Crayton, Andrew Carr, Charles E. Dixon, John Doran, James Doran, William V. Eckman, G. W. Files, William Goddart, Charles Griffin, John Hemlin, J. M. Herbert, John Hertle, John Hennigan, Henry Leidenburg, Joseph Leismann, Philip Neese, O'Neil Frank, Theodore Fieper, Samuel D. Vausdale, Herbert Walters, Nolson Williamson, Thomas Whalen, Nicholas Weber, James Wilson, John Quinn, John Spalding, G. W. Fells, John Murthy, William Eckerson, Hugh Hennegar, Andrew Johnson, James Dorn, John Hoffman, Joseph Hoffman, John Bloose, August Miller, William Shannon.

REPORT IS PREMATURE.

Executors of H. M. Bennett Have Not Refused to Pay Doctor's Bill.

P. J. McNulty, one of the executors of the estate of the late H. M. Bennett of the Bijou theater, said yesterday in regard to the statement that Dr. Colin McDougal of New York would sue the estate for $16,000 for services rendered while acting in the capacity of his physician, that he thought the rumor of the suit was somewhat premature.

"Dr. McDougal was Mr. Bennett's physician," said Mr. McNulty; "and he was in charge when Mr. Bennett first had trouble with his foot. After Mr. Bennett had his leg amputated here and went to Farmingdale Dr. McDougal attended him frequently running down from New York. A few days ago the executors received a bill from Dr. McDougal and this was the first demand we have had from him. The bill will be audited and settled in due course, as will all other claims against the estate."

Mr. McNulty would not say that the bill was for $16,000, as reported.

1842 "Buy from the maker." 1902

Sold for Cash OR ON Easy Payment System. See the Stieff Piano Before Buying.

STIEFF ... PIANOS.

The name is a guarantee for honesty in make and exquisite tone. They last a lifetime. Sold by the maker.

The Cecilian THE PERFECT PIANO PLAYER

It has attained perfection in the only way perfection can ever be attained, by the slow and careful elimination of the imperfections found in earlier forms. It is a piano-player that for

Ease of Operation,
Capacity for Musical Expression,
Delicacy of Control,
Accuracy of Technique,

Stands alone in its class. If you are interested in a piano player do not fail to hear the "Cecilian."

CHAS. M. STIEFF, 618 PENN AVE.
(E. S. WALLOVER, Mgr.)
Factory: Baltimore, Md. Established 1842.

This Store serves equally well—those whose means are limited and those whose only limit is the best obtainable.

No one knows the highest possibilities in Furniture and Carpet selling, unless he has been here and learned the competency of this store—and yet we are never satisfied.

KEECH'S POPULAR STORES.

The best Furniture and Carpet business that ever centered in any one store has centered here—because the people's money is worth more here than anywhere else.

It doesn't take the public forever-and-a-day to learn which store is best.

Who Wouldn't Furnish a Home AT THESE PRICES AND TERMS?

If you have a home or a room to furnish or refurnish, this sale of Home Outfits is an occasion that demands your attention this week. We want you to come and see and learn the special advantages this store offers you without the slighest feeling that you must buy. And we'll appreciate it if you'll ask our salesmen questions and let them show you the many little and big points that combine to make Keech's Furniture better than the common run of Furniture—for it is better and we like to prove it

FOR YOUR OWN SATISFACTION AND BENEFIT look at the advertised outfits in all the stores—note carefully the Quantity and Quality of the articles offered in each room—make sure that the Furniture shown you looks EXACTLY like the illustrations used in the newspapers—for some stores make a practice of trying to allure you in by using an illustration of one thing and showing something else; in fact, they do not have what they advertise. You can't judge the dinner by the tone of the dinner bell, neither can you judge the Furniture by some store's illustrations.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS IN THE FOUR HOME OUTFITS HERE SHOWN are pen sketches made directly from the pieces they represent—they show you the exact general detail of the furniture, but it is impossible to express the finer details and good quality. When you come here you'll be shown these same goods and you can buy them at the prices advertised or you can have them on credit at the same prices, on the terms mentioned. There's good reasons why we sell more outfits than other stores—good quality always wins.

These Four Rooms Furnished Complete, $95.

This is positively the very best four-room Outfit ever offered at such a low price. Each article is thoroughly reliable and neat in appearance, and our price for these four rooms is just about the same as other stores ask for an outfit of three rooms. This outfit includes Carpets for Bedroom, Parlor and Dining-Room. Plenty of Comfort Rockers, a Velour Couch, a complete Dining Room Suit as shown. Golden Oak Dresser with Iron Bed and Bedding—all of good quality. Kitchen Table and Chairs, and your choice of a Gas Range or Coal Stove. It's a big value for your money.

Terms, $10.00 Down, $2 Per Week.

These Four Rooms Furnished Complete, $150.

If you intend to spend $175 to $200 come in and see this outfit at $150. Floors in Parlor, Bedroom and Dining Room are covered with fine 10-wire Brussels Room Rugs. Parlor Suit is upholstered with rich silk damask and the genuine mahogany backs are richly inlaid with mother of pearl and white holly. The Bedroom Suit is genuine golden oak. Dining Room includes Sideboard, Extension Table and Six Chairs. One of the best known makes of Gas Ranges (or a coal stove) is furnished with this outfit. The good grade of Bedding, Rocker, Tables and small pieces all combine to make this an exceptional bargain.

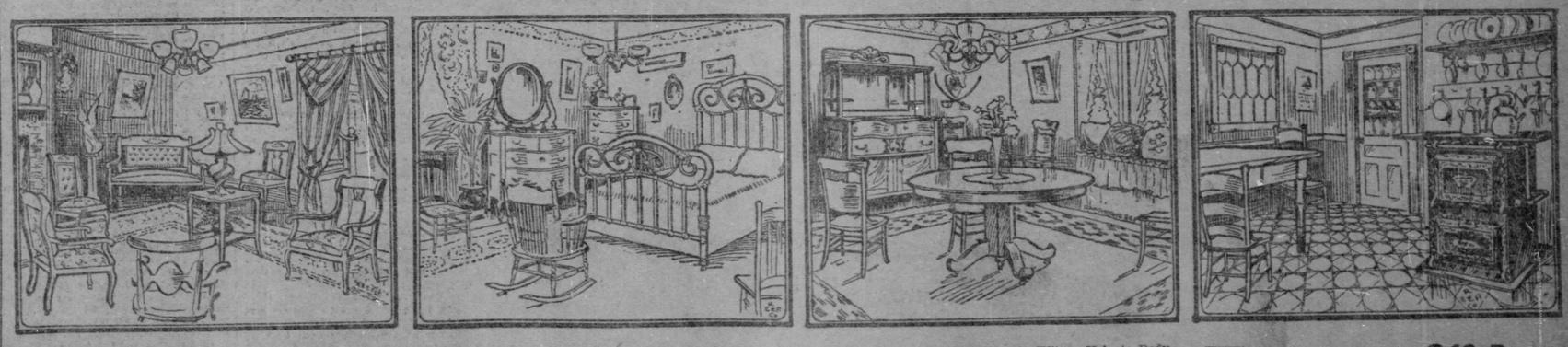
Terms, $15.00 Down, $3 Per Week.

These Four Rooms Furnished Complete, $225.

If you appreciate up-to-date styles coupled with good quality at a moderate price this outfit will more than meet your approval. All the Furniture in Bedroom and Dining Room is Massive Golden Oak, carvings are deep, each piece is large and all are finely finished. Silk Damask Parlor Suit has Mahogany inlaid backs, The fancy Rockers, Parlor Stand and Bedding are all of a very desirable quality. Kitchen is furnished with Gas Range (or Coal Stove or Range), Table and Chairs and for the Parlor, Bedroom and Dining Room we furnish Room Size Rugs in fine Brussels. See if you can match it elsewhere for less than $300.

Terms, $25.00 Down, $3.50 Per Week.

These Four Rooms Furnished Complete, $350.



This is just one example of the high-class Furniture and Carpets this store sells at the middle prices. For the Parlor we furnish a Room-Size Rug in Wilton Velvet; Body Brussels Room Rugs for Dining Room and Bedroom, and Oil Cloth or Carpet on Kitchen; Lace Curtains for three rooms and Portiere Curtains; five-piece Silk Damask Parlor Suit, Fancy Rockers, Stand, genuine Mahogany or Golden Oak Dresser and a Chiffonier, a very fine Brass and Iron Bedstead with Cotton Felt Mattress, All-Wire Bed Springs and good Pillows. Notice the Round Extension Table, the handsome Sideboard and Chairs—they are all in fine Golden Oak. The Kitchen Furniture is all good and substantial, and with this outfit we furnish one of the best Gas Ranges made (or a Coal Range if preferred). All the other articles that complete the outfit are equally desirable.

Terms, $40 Down, $5 a Week.

W. H. KEECH CO. KEECH'S FURNITURE MAKES HAPPY HOMES. **923-925-927-929-931 Penn Ave.**

Pittsburgh Gazette.

ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786.
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.
Member of the Associated Press.
Private Wire to New York.

Office, 347 and 349 Fifth Avenue.
Editorial and Mechanical Building,
335-337-339 Virgin Alley,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Postoffice at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

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Main, 3103.
Business Manager.
Business Office.
Advertising Dept.
Circulation Dept.
Managing Editor.
Reporters' Room.

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WESTERN OFFICE,
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603 Fifteenth Street, N. W.
PHILADELPHIA NEWS BUREAU,
Seventh and Chestnut Streets.
LONDON, ENGLAND, OFFICE,
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ATLANTIC CITY (N. J.) OFFICE,
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Rates by mail within the United States and Canada outside of the City of Pittsburgh:
Daily Edition at the rate of $3 00 per year.
Sunday Edition $2 50 per year.
Daily and Sunday Editions, per month, 50 cents.
Daily and Sunday Editions, per year, $5 00.

Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

Plenty of Good Material.

The announcement of Judge Pennypacker's candidacy adds an eminent name to the list of those available for the choice of the Republican state convention. Judge Pennypacker is a man of the highest reputation, but his moral and intellectual tendencies are so far out of the line of machine methods that ordinarily his candidacy would not be possible, and it is evoked now by the strong movement of party sentiment in favor of a candidate of higher grade and qualifications than the ordinary course of machine preferment could furnish. Since it has become manifest that the choice of the convention is not to be confined to a candidate slated at Harrisburg plenty of good material for a party selection has been disclosed. With such names to choose from as those of Cameron, Brook, Knox, Mahon, Watres and Pennypacker, there will be no difficulty in choosing a candidate who will command the hearty support of every element of the Republican party.

The Politicians and the Soldiers.

In considering the charges of cruelty which politicians in congress are bringing against army officers in the field it must be remembered that war implies severe treatment. That is what war is for. The means employed must be judged with regard to the end in view—the suppression of armed resistance. If it is permissible to fill an enemy with hot lead, then it is not wrong to fill him with water if that happens to suit the purpose better. It all depends upon the conditions under which military operations are carried on. Even if mistakes are made and some acts of barbarity are perpetrated, that does not discredit the general policy, any more than occasional brutality in police arrests discredits the general system of police protection and control. The particular offenders should be punished, but public opinion should and will sustain whatever measures, however severe, which may be necessary to uphold law and order.

The officers who are now the target of congressional abuse are old, experienced soldiers who have carried the flag of their country to honor and glory on many fields. Gen. Smith was a volunteer from Illinois during the civil war, and won a commission in the regular army by gallant service and soldierly qualities. In the Santiago campaign he led his troops up San Juan hill, and although shot through the chest, remained in active command until the Spaniards hoisted the white flag of surrender. Maj. Waller of the marine corps won distinction in Egypt, where, with a handful of men, he protected Alexandria from being given over to riot and pillage by the remnant of Arabi Pasha's beaten army. He led the marines on the march to Peking, and in the fighting from Tien-tsin to the Imperial City his command was thrown into intimate association with the company of the Ninth infantry, massacred at Balangiga in Samar.

The task which these able and experienced officers had to grapple with in Samar was made peculiarly difficult by the treacherous tactics of the Malays. Under a cover of friendship the insurgents waged a campaign of torture, robbery and assassination. Members of their criminal organization ingratiated themselves with the civil governor and obtained offices so that they could direct bandit descents upon natives friendly to American rule. The movements of our troops were reported to the insurgents, so that small detachments could be cut off and murdered. The massacre at Balangiga was perpetrated by natives who had been posing as friends and allies, and had the privileges of campmates, so that they had an opportunity to fall upon unarmed men from behind their backs. They gouged out the eyes of the wounded, cut straps from their skin and played other pranks of torture about which congressional rhapsodists may care little, but which caused some feeling of indignation and resentment among Smith's troops and Waller's marines.

Gen. Smith was sent to Samar because of his success in Pangasinan. It had been the most turbulent province of Luzon; he made it the most tranquil. He brought to Samar the same energetic adaptation of means to ends which had been successful in Pangasinan, "among them the use of the water cure" in dealing with spies, and it proved very effective. He has suppressed the insurrection in Samar, and could not have done so otherwise. Maj. Waller was an able coadjutor, and the principal charge against him arose from action taken during a desperate emergency. He made a terrible march across southern Samar, dispersing insurgents and destroying their sources of supply. He reached Basay with his small command worn to the bone by starvation. The native carriers enlisted by him had designedly lost the supplies entrusted to them, and were in constant communication with insurgent bands. At Basay he was surrounded by some 5,000 savages, who were planning to repeat the massacre of Balangiga, only 20 miles away. Night after night attacks were made, and any opportunity of effective co-operation between the spies inside and the insurgents outside would have been fatal to the garrison. Maj. Waller watched until he had sure proof of the guilt of a number of the spies and then he had them shot. This action squelched the plots of massacre and the people of Basay assumed a friendly attitude.

Our army officers are not responsible for the insurrection in the Philippines. That is the work of the politicians, and continued incitement to insurrection still proceeds from congress. The Filipinos do not want civilized government, and the attempt to fit them out with the institutions of self-government is criminal folly. They never have been a nation and never will be. The Malay race never has produced a nation, but it is extremely tenacious of its own usages, customs and morality, and has never submitted to the imposition of alien usages, customs and morality. Should we abandon the Philippines the islands would lapse into anarchy and some foreign power would have to undertake the duty of maintaining order, but order never will be established upon a firm basis until it is founded upon native authority, and the attempt to establish the governmental apparatus and social morality of civilized life is abandoned. Meanwhile the Smiths and Wallers will do their duty faithfully and well, and their country will honor them. The snarling and yapping of Jacobin politicians in congress does not represent public opinion.

Pittsburgh's Stupendous Losses.

The series of articles published in The Gazette during the past week have made a comprehensive showing of what the Pittsburgh district has suffered from freight congestion. The article and summary in our news columns this morning makes the stupendous totals apparent at a glance. That it is serious and important every one must admit. The figures are astounding. The Gazette has also given full space to the measures taken by the railroads to meet existing conditions. They have been a little slow in rising to the emergency, but it is to be expected they will make amends by doing all that is necessary, or even a little more. The visit of Mr. Alexander J. Cassatt was in the nature of a promise of vigorous action, for he cannot have gone away ignorant in any particular concerning Pittsburgh's needs.

One thing more: There is ample food for thought on the part of the constituted city authorities in the facts and figures presented. Pittsburgh's industries have been terribly hampered by lack of transportation facilities. A new railroad system is asking to be admitted and old railroads are seeking the privilege of expansion. They should pay whatever is just for public property occupied or public privileges enjoyed, but they should be granted, without delay, opportunity to meet the demands of Pittsburgh business.

More Protection for the Children.

The question of child labor in factories has been brought to public notice in a disagreeable way by the panic and the slaughter of the innocents in the tobacco factory in Philadelphia on Wednesday in which eight lives were lost. Reports of the disaster show that half of those killed outright and a number of the injured were mere children, and that one of the killed and one of the seriously injured should have been barred from employment in the factory by reason of being under 13 years of age. Another in the list of dead was but 13, another only 14, one 15 and two were 18. The 12-year-old child in the list of injured had a leg broken, while several children ranging from 13 to 15 years of age are among those badly hurt. The statute governing child labor in factories prohibits the employment of children under 13 years of age, and it is also made unlawful "to employ any minor under the age of 16 years who cannot read and write in the English language, unless he presents a certificate of having attended during the preceding year an evening or day school for a period of 16 weeks."

These provisions are good so far as they go, but they do not go far enough. The Philadelphia catastrophe shows that additional legislation is needed. The law should not only prohibit the employment of children under a certain age in factories, but it should also limit the number of minors that may be employed in any factory. It should be made impossible for any institution employing hundreds of persons to make use of child labor so extensively as seems to have been the case in the Philadelphia tobacco factory. This matter should engage the attention of our legislators. If the number of children that may be employed in a factory were limited it might also be easier to enforce the provision relating to the age limit. There was a plain violation of the law in Philadelphia, and the responsibility for it rests between the factory inspectors and the managers of the factory. While it may be true that the age of the children was misrepresented to the employers there seems to have been little disposition to do more than observe the mere letter of the law, and a willingness to skate on thin ice in doing it. An important duty rests upon the local and state authorities in connection with this disaster, and a duty rests upon the public to demand improvement of the law. It should be made impossible in this age and this country to fill a factory with children.

Law and Conduct.

In the domain of ethics it has long been a disputed question as to how far conduct may be successfully regulated by law. Acting largely upon the conviction that law is supremely potent in this direction modern society has environed itself with a perfect network of law. A noted evangelist is quoted as having said recently that the prevailing indifference to religion was largely due to the increasing sinfulness of men. And yet we doubt whether there was ever a period in the world's history when organized law in some form or other made closer scrutiny of human conduct. Besides the public canons of law, municipal, state and national, to which large additions are made at every opportunity, there are in existence more private means of regulating conduct than ever before. We have social purity leagues, anti-tobacco crusades and an innumerable company of associations organized in restraint of evil habits which, while not exercising the power of law in the highest sense, are still intended to regulate by force of enactment or penalty the conduct of those who come under their influence. It is true that the church no longer places emphasis upon the preaching of the law as a means of awakening the consciences of men, but there is more dissatisfaction with this omission in orthodox circles than approval.

From the foregoing can easily be seen that as a factor in regulating conduct law is being used with continuously increasing severity. The result is best stated in the language of the evangelist above quoted: "Conduct, public and private, is less influenced by the ethics of the bible than in any period of the world." This statement is supposed to come from an expert, and while we do not grant its accuracy, it may justly be taken as a fresh proof that conduct cannot be regulated by the application of external law. Volumes have been written in substantiation of this doctrine, but practically we go on day by day acting largely upon the opposite theory. Paternal commands alone do not make good children, for some of the greatest reprobates in the world have come out of homes regulated by the most rigorous system of laws. The police and the law courts, the jails and the penitentiaries, and even the gallows, have only negative effect in regulating human conduct. They serve simply as protection against the worst results of evil deeds.

It is only when men and women approach an intelligent appreciation of their varied relations in life that conduct is influenced. Human lives are regulated from within, not from without, in the last analysis. To conclude that education is the one thing needed, however, will not do. There is a vast deal of enlightenment going on today that may not be considered in any sense an aid to saner conduct. Knowledge is better than ignorance, but the highest education and that most needed in this day and generation is the right understanding of how to use knowledge so as to produce the largest results in social and moral betterment. Education that does not include the process of right doing as well as correct thinking is limited in its scope and useless in the work of human advancement.

So much has happened down in Cuba recently and so much is yet to happen that there is some danger that the natives will forget to "Remember the Maine."

The Hon. Henry Clay Evans is another Washington official who has been safely landed by the "elevator going up" process.

With the "sand cure" and the "water cure" both under inspection in congress that body should develop quite a bunch of disease specialists.

Count von Waldersee has predicted an early war between Russia and Japan. Von Waldersee will be remembered as the folding bed hero of the Chinese war.

But, then, the supreme court has not yet come in contact with the reversing power of the bleachers.

Those London lawyers who tried to corner Charles T. Yerkes in a talking match will know better next time.

The king of Italy has been "one of the boys" himself.

The song of the summer boarder will soon be heard in the land.

May gave the grand hailing sign as soon as she got on the ground.

The American public will meet the meat trust with meatless defiance.

The May queen should be given a chance to wear her Easter bonnet today.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL.

The curtain's down! Farewell, old friend;
The orchestra's last strains are dying;
The long engagement's at an end,
And they that lately smiled are sighing.

Upon the board another bill
Is posted o'er your name; the flowers
They were who laughed are withered—still
The pleasing memory is ours.

We may not call you back to bow
Responsive to our approbation,
And we that miss your smile must now
Be listed as "The Poor Relation."

The properties are put away
That served you as you sang of "Sally"—
Ah, may you have gone on to play
Forever in some "Peaceful Valley."

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record Herald.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

True Success.

By REV. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs and thistles?—Matthew, vii:16.

There is an old saw which tells us that nothing succeeds like success, which is another way of saying that success vindicates its own methods. The statement is false and misleading, and as an incentive to truth it is wholly disastrous. To put a disregard of the means employed into a young man's mind and so convince him that if he accomplishes his purpose the world will ask nothing more, is to wound him as fatally as though you drove a knife into his heart.

In very truth, there is a kind of apparent success which spells defeat, and a kind of apparent failure which is reckoned success in heaven. In other words, the best thing for a man is to be manly always. A lie is apt to come home to sleep and bring with it a large brood of unpleasant memories, and the man who cheats, cheats himself out of more than he cheats his neighbor. To be straightforward is worth something, and especially in times when temptations are both many and strong.

It is a beautiful world, and at the same time an almost cruel world. That is to say, it is governed by law, and the law is inexorable. There are no circumstances under which you can gather figs from thistles. The universe is built on the basis of honesty, and dishonesty finds no nook or corner in which to hide itself. You may demur at this and tell me that many a rogue is happy, that many a man deals in crooked measures and has the respect of the community. I doubt both propositions. Men are measured pretty accurately in the long run, and a man is not likely to wear his heart on his sleeve and proclaim his regrets. The world has not yet been turned upside down. Every man loses unless his life is square. Eternal logic runs in that direction. Wrong is always wrong and right is always right. If you look at life from that standpoint, you are safe; if not, you are in danger.

Beneath a man's reputation, which is sometimes a mere mask with false features, is his character, his real self. If that is not upright he has a hornets' nest in his soul and he is being stung to death. He is not at peace with himself, is not content, is not happy, and cannot be happy. If this is not true, then we have made a mistake in our conception of God. I do not care for what that man seems to be, nor for what he poses as being, nor yet for what the people say he is; he has trampled upon his immortal nature, has misdirected his energies, and until you can find figs on thistles he will not be satisfied with himself. As far as the east is from the west, so far is he from what God and nature intended him to be.

Strip off his wealth, tear down his social and commercial position, lay bare his inmost soul, and what do you find? Any material on which to build a character fit for heaven? And yet unless a man lives for heaven he does not live at all. This little life, a mere handsbreadth of time, is as nothing. It is the eternity ahead of us that gives significance to the present, and it is a man's fitness for heaven which stamps him as real gold or counterfeit coin. It is not what we appear to be here, but what we shall honestly be when we get there, that counts. The day after death, when we leave all these trappings behind us, life's falsities and wrongs will tell the story. Earth fading away in the distance, immortality looking us in the face, asking us who we are and what we are—then we shall step on the scales and be weighed. If we are found to be just and true and loyal the angels will be glad to welcome us; but if we bring nothing but our misdeeds we shall be pitied because of the mistake we have made. God's blessing on a man's honest life will be worth more than the whole world's wealth.

The first thing for a reasonable man to do, therefore, is to get into harmony with the universe, and the second is to stay there. In that statement is included the essential element of religion. It makes an ascending grade from the lower to the higher altitude of mind, until at last we step across the grave into heaven. Nothing equals in value a noble life. Live well, then; live nobly; live for others as the blessed Christ did. When you go, leave this world a little better for your having been in it. Guard your peace of mind, which is the best of all treasures; walk humbly, doing the Lord's will, and you will have nothing to complain of either here or hereafter. There you have your creed—a short one, indeed, but quite long enough for your purpose.

THE QUESTION BOX.

The Japanese Minister.

Who is Japanese minister to this country? C. E. L.

Mr. Kogoro Takahira; he ranks as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary.

Lines from Goldsmith.

Where can I find the lines, "When lovely woman stoops to folly, And finds too late that men betray?" T.

In Oliver Goldsmith's "The Hermit," chapter xxiv.

The Original Ajax.

What does the word "Ajax" mean? B. B.

Ajax was a Greek hero of the Trojan war, and was described by ancient writers as remarkably strong and handsome.

Not a Standing Army.

Does any state keep a standing army? Ignorant.

No; state militia, as compared with the standing army, is organized for discipline and instruction, and to be engaged in active service only in cases of emergency.

Army and Navy Ranks.

What army officers rank with admirals and rear admirals? 2. What is the salary of a lieutenant-general?

Generals and major generals, respectively. 2. The pay is $11,000 a year; army officers don't get salaries.

Familiar Misquotation.

Is "comparisons are odious" a correct interpretation of the passage by Shakespeare of such meaning? W. C. A.

Shakespeare put it, "Comparisons are odorous." The meaning, of course, is similar to your older quotation, which was used by several writers.

Beating a Lone Hand.

In euchre A goes alone and B elects to play alone against him. B. wins three tricks. How many points does he count? O. N.

Two, with some coteries, four with others; the latter ruling is the more frequent, we think.

Not in the Bible.

Is there such a sentence in the Bible as, "There is repentance between the stirrup and the ground?" E. G.

No; but William Camden, who lived from 1551 to 1623, wrote in "Remains," "Betwixt the stirrup and the ground, mercy I asked, mercy I found."

Classes in Warships.

A. says that the Nashville is a cruiser, B. says she is a gunboat; which is right? 2. Are not battleships named after states and cruisers after cities? L. R.

B. is right. 2. All our battleships are named for states, and so are some cruisers; some cruisers are named for cities.

A Surplus of Payne.

Is the Payne Whitney who married Miss Hay the only son of W. H. Whitney? I had thought that his son had married Gertrude Vanderbilt. Greenville.

Your confusion is not unnatural because of similarity in the brothers' names. Payne Whitney married Miss Hay; Harry Payne Whitney married Miss Vanderbilt.

Noble Orders in England.

What is the highest noble order in England? 2. What is the order of Victoria and Albert? 3. Did Parisian communists in or about 1871, shoot some hostages they held? P. J. A.

The Most Noble Order of the Garter. 2. An order created for women in 1862 by Queen Victoria. 3. Yes; finally. Archbishop Darboy was the chief victim.

Facts About Forests.

What is the woodland area of the United States? 2. And what is the area of forest preserves? 3. Is the loss from fires caused by lightning as much as a million dollars a year? W. L. E.

About 700,000,000 acres, more than a third the entire area, not including Alaska. 2. About 47,000,000 acres. 3. Yes; three times as much.

What Curfew Means.

What author was nicknamed the German Dickens? 2. What was the origin of the nightly curfew? Scott.

Friederich Wilhelm Hackdaender. 2. The meaning of the old French words from which curfew comes was cover-fire, and the signal probably was originally intended as an aid in avoiding destructive conflagrations. Just where in Europe it originated is not known.

Canadian Cattle Quarantine.

A few years ago there was a quarantine arrangement for cattle passing between Canada and this country, and it was so severe as almost to prohibit exports from either country; when was it stopped, and can you give an idea of the number of Canadian cattle imported to this country just before and just after this arrangement? B. T.

The change went into effect February 1, 1897. Beginning with 1894, the numbers were 256, 882, 1,646, 35,998, 87,905, and 92,834.

Executors of Rhodes' Will.

Will you give me the names and addresses of the executors of the will of Cecil Rhodes? B.

Lord Rosebery, 38 Berkeley square W., London; Earl Grey, Howick house, Lesbury, Northumberland; Lord Milner, governor's house, Johannesburg, Transvaal, South Africa; Alfred Beit, 26 Park Lane, W. London; B. F. Hawksley, 15 St. Swithin's lane, E. C. London; L. L. Mitchell, Standard bank, Cape Town, South Africa, and Dr. L. S. Jameson, whose present address we do not know.

The Oils of Flowers.

How are oils extracted from flowers? C. S.

A piece of white, spongy cotton cloth is stretched on an iron frame and is moistened with olive oil. On this is put a thin layer of freshly plucked flowers. A pile of similarly treated frame is made, and in from 24 to 30 hours the blossoms are replaced by fresh ones, this last being done six or eight times. The oil then is recovered from the cloth by great pressure, put in bottles to settle and finally is decanted.

Sherman Anti-Trust Act.

Will you print the Anti-Trust act of 1890? H. P.

It held that a contract, combination or conspiracy in restraint of trade was illegal, and held makers guilty of misdemeanor, with extreme penalty of $5,000 fine and imprisonment for one year. Jurisdiction was vested in the United States circuit courts, and United States district attorneys were to institute proceedings under the direction of the attorney general. Those injured in business or property through anything declared unlawful in the act were to recover three-fold for such damage, with full legal costs.

Edible Bird's Nests.

What is the name of the bird that makes an edible nest, of what is the nest composed, and where is it used as food? Student.

The bird is the sea-swift (Collocalia esculenta), and is about the size of the common martin. It builds nests the size of a tea cup of a glutinous substance said to come from seaweed. This the bird swallows, partly digests and disgorges. When fresh the nests are waxy white in color. In China they are valued very highly, but more for supposed tonic influence than for flavor.

The Nobel Prizes.

Will you print the particulars of the five Nobel prizes, with the commissioners who make the awards? B. W. T.

The five equal annual prizes are for the most important discovery or invention in physical science, for the most important discovery or greatest improvement in chemistry, these two prizes to be awarded by the Swedish Academy of Sciences; for the most important discovery in physiology or medicine, by the Caroline institute at Stockholm; for literature, by the Stockholm Academy, and for peace work, by a committee of five members elected by the Norwegian storthing. Each prize last year netted the winner $40,424.

Flags of Three Nations.

Will you describe the flags of France, Spain and Mexico? H. H. H.

The French flag consists of three vertical stripes, blue, white and red, beginning at the flag staff. The Spanish merchant flag is striped horizontally, a wide middle yellow stripe being bordered top and bottom by a narrow red and a narrow yellow stripe; the war flag has a middle yellow stripe marked with a coat of arms, and a narrower red stripe at top and bottom. The Mexican flag consists of three vertical stripes, green, white and red, counting from the staff, and for the man-of-war flag a pictorial device is added to the white stripe.

PITTSBURGH'S VICTORY WILL BE HIS THEME

George W. Guthrie One of the Principal Speakers at Important Conferences in Boston.

George W. Guthrie and Curtis M. Wilcock will go to Boston next week to attend the eighth annual meeting of the National Municipal league and the tenth annual good government conference, these two affairs being held cojointly this year. James C. Carter, one of the most prominent attorneys at the New York bar, will preside at most of the sessions. Many prominent men will speak during the sessions.

Mr. Guthrie is scheduled to make two addresses. The first will be on Friday morning in Pierce hall, Cambridge, at which meeting James C. Carter will preside. Mr. Guthrie's subject will be "The Pittsburgh Victory." Friday afternoon the delegates and their wives will be tendered a luncheon by the corporation of Harvard university and will visit Craigie house at the invitation of Miss Alice Longfellow, and Radcliffe college at the invitation of Dean Irwin.

Mr. Guthrie will speak again at the Friday afternoon meeting in Sander's theater, Harvard university, at which meeting President Charles W. Eliot of the university will preside.

Among the other men of prominence who will speak to the delegates are Clinton Rogers Woodruff and George Burnham, Jr., of Philadelphia, Prof. Charles Zueblin of Chicago, Attorney Charles J. Bonaparte of Baltimore, Harvey S. Chase of Boston, Lawrence Minot of Boston, the Hon. P. A. Collins, mayor of Boston; the Hon. E. A. Philbin, former district attorney of New York; Prof. Albert B. Hart of Harvard university, and Horace E. Deming of New York.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Veterans, Their Widows and Dependents Provided For.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3.—Pensions were granted today as follows:

Pennsylvania—Francis Mountain, Joint, $6; Louis Knoell, Pittsburgh, $6; Winnette J. Rearich, Apollo, $6; Agnew Eellers, Waddle, $16; Samuel Troxel, Carlisle, $8; Alexander Grove, Indiana, $12; John Wilson, Greenwood, Furnace, $12; Andrew Dougherty, Carlisle, $12; Archibald Hemphill, Whitesburg, $12; Aaron Howell, Mount Pleasant Mills, $12; Frederick Munzer, Johnstown, $12; Anson P. Yaple, West Green, $12; Isaac Brubaker, Mifflintown, $12; Joseph McKinstry, Mattawan, $12; Joseph M. Caldwell, New Brighton, $10; David Kelly, Huntington, $12; Philip Bolinger, Valley Point, $10; Joseph Rutter, Wheeler, $14; Samuel W. Kennedy, Mount Ain, $10; Daniel Hafer, Lewisburg, $10; Absalom Schaeffer, Kittanning, $8; Samuel E. McCleary, New Castle, $10; Amanda Acker, Pittsburgh, $8; Henrietta Sharp, Eldred, $12.

Ohio—Daniel Buffenmyer, Canton, $6; James C. Taggart, East Liverpool, $6; James A. Hudson, Canton, $6; William A. Ritter, Krunroy, $6; Albert Baker, Denison, $12; John J. Evers, Norwich, $17; Darwin W. Smith, Alliance, $17; David E. Enoly, Lisbon, $8; Abner C. Linn, Cedar Grove, $17; Walter B. Taylor, Akron, $12; Lorenzo C. Friend, Gibsonville, $12; Jonathan Long, Hibbetts, $17; Dunlap Wiley, Caldwell, $17; Amon P. Huff, Marietta, $17; Allen B. Staddon, Sabina, $8; Aquilla Wiley, Wooster, $72; Mary J. Smith, Lower Newport, $8; Catherine Bohl, Waterford, $12; minor of Cassius C. Jones, Glenville, $10 West Virginia—William T. Bohlman, Parkersburg, $6 Robert Jackson, Bartram, $16; Albia M. Martin, Bridgeport, $10; Jacob F. Robert, Mountain Springs, $8 Patrick Halpin, Wheeling, $12; Henry M. Hayden, Hayden, $14; Edward E. Mower, Hendricks, $12; Frank W. Fretwell, Berlin, $8; Hezekiah Carpenter, Penleil, $12; Richard Lovejoy, Jenks, $12; James H. Givens, Parkersburg, $8; Hulda McCune, Left Hand, $12.

Wants Certificate Made Void.

A bill in equity has been filed by Chauncey Lobinger, attorney in fact for W. W. Bonney and others, against George B. Heeter, in which an injunction is prayed for restraining the defendant from parting with a benefit certificate otherwise than turning it over to the plaintiff. It is alleged James H. Bonney died in Allegheny, August 11, 1901, testate, leaving no wife or child, and the only heirs are those represented by the plaintiff. Bonney, it is said, appointed Heeter his executor, and after Bonney's death Heeter obtained possession of a benefit certificate, which he refuses to give up.

PERSONALS.

The Consolidated Retail Lumber Dealers' association, an organization embracing in its membership over 100 of the dealers of western Pennsylvania, held a meeting at the Seventh Avenue hotel Friday evening. A dinner was served early in the evening, after which an address was made by Secretary Smith of Newark, O., of the Union Planing Mill and Retail Lumber Dealers' association. Attorney William H. Pratt, legal editor of the Journal of Building, gave an address on the new mechanics' lien law of Pennsylvania.

"I am on my way home to England after spending six months in Missouri and Louisiana, inspecting mules and horses," remarked Howard O. Beveridge, a stock dealer of Liverpool, England, at the Baltimore & Ohio railroad station last night. "I arrived here Tuesday and have spent most of my time since in visiting the large manufacturing establishments. Pittsburgh has overshadowed Birmingham as a manufacturing center, and it is now one of the greatest industrial cities in the world. My business in America for the past six months has been of a two-fold nature. Our firm has been making large purchases of horses and mules in this country, which we have sold to the English government and shipped to South Africa. My business has been to inspect and pass upon the animals. No, I am not an officer of the British government, but a plain stock dealer, and I don't believe that any of the inspectors in Missouri or Louisiana now purchasing mounts for the English war department held commissions in the army. The story of a British camp being maintained at Point Chalemette is not worthy of discussion."

Judge G. F. Little of Hilo, Hawaii, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Daniel Uhl at No. 776 Frankstown avenue, East End, left the city last night for the Sandwich Islands. "In none of our possessions," he said, "is Old Glory so revered as in Hilo. When the court is in session the flag is masted at sunrise and lowered at sunset."

Norman B. Richardson, manager of the Monongahela house, accompanied by Dr. H. B. Orr, went to Mendora, N. D., last night. They will be the guests of Howard Eaton for the next four weeks. Mr. Eaton was formerly a resident of this city, and is the proprietor of a large ranch near Mendora.

Frank R. Watterson, a representative of a Chicago tobacco firm, was on the limited last night. He had just come from Porto Rico and was enthusiastic over the advent of the American "school marm" into the island. "The schoo's presided over by American teachers," he said, "will soon solve the problem of the freedom of the island. The children are learning our language rapidly and big improvements are taking place among the people."

Harvey B. Twitmyer, superintendent of the Bethlehem schools, gave a dinner last night at the Seventh Avenue hotel to members of the Pennsylvania State Educational association. Among those present were Postmaster George L. Holliday, Samuel Andrews, John Morrow, R. D. Miller, Milo H. Miller, S. S. Baker, C. C. Williamson, C. B. Critchfield, J. D. Anderson, Charles Banker, J. W. Dingess, J. K. Elwood, T. D. Sensor and J. B. Keeney. The state convention of the association will probably be held in this city early in July.

There will be no change in the ownership of the Hotel Griswold for the present, and Fred A. Avery will still remain in charge. The deal for the transfer of the hotel to Louis Welsberg of Butler has fallen through, as the owners of the property would not transfer the lease to him.

The second annual banquet of the Western Pennsylvania Alumni association of the Johns Hopkins university was held at the Hotel Henry last night. The banqueting room was handsomely decorated and 20 plates were laid. There were five toasts on the program. S. Q. Hayes was toastmaster.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

At the leading hotels the following visitors from nearby towns were registered last night:

Lincoln—J. N. Vance, Jr., Wheeling, W. Va.; H. G. Manning, Washington, Pa.

Monongahela—C. D. Darrah, Uniontown, Pa.; W. G. Brown, Kingwood, W. Va.

Griswold—John Estand, Greenville, Pa.; R. T. White, Youngstown, O.; William P. Kelley, Windberg, Pa.; A. M. Vaiz, Fairmont, W. Va.

Newell's—C. P. Squire, Ford City, Pa.; W. G. Robinson, Lima, O.; E. R. Steyner, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Henry—M. A. Neiland, Youngstown, O.; George W. Russell, Monessen, Pa.; J. A. Pickering, East Liverpool, O.

Duquesne—S. C. Todd, Charlerol, Pa.; E. W. Dewey, Bradys Bend, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—P. M. Johnson, Canton, O.; H. H. Meyers, Ebensburg, Pa.; M. Hanley, Punxsutawney, Pa.; John Gibson, Knox, Pa.

NEW MINING COMPANY.

The Consolidated of Pittsburgh Was Organized Yesterday to Develop New Copper Claims.

The Consolidated Mining Company of Pittsburgh, with authorized capital of $2,500,000 and controlled by Pittsburghers, was organized yesterday in the offices of J. F. Hinckley. The company will at once open 11 copper mining claims near Organ, Donna Ana county, New Mexico, covering 225 acres.

The Consolidated company proposes to first sink a double compartment shaft to the ore body, 500 feet below the surface. Later a smelting plant and other surface works will be erected. Coal is being developed near by.

Mining engineers have estimated that the new company, in its claims, owns a stretch of a mile of the same vein as is being developed in the noted Torpedo mine. In the same workings lead, silver and gold are said to be found. The company organized with the following officers and directors:

Charles F. Rieger of Pittsburgh, largely interested in manufacturing here, president; S. J. Eagle of Pittsburgh, general agent of the Bankers' Life Insurance Company of New York, vice president; J. F. Hinckley, secretary and treasurer; G. H. Lytle of Lytle & Davis, the Pittsburgh stock brokers; Joseph L. Good, secretary of the Pittsburgh and Buffalo Company; Charles N. Anthony, mining engineer at Organ, N. M.; William B. Haden, merchant at Organ, N. M., and C. J. Hafey, president of the Southwest Development Company, Las Cruces, N. M., directors.

Other shareholders are: R. W. Judkins, real estate dealer of Pittsburgh; Herbert B. Holt, attorney at Las Cruces, N. M.; William Tucker of Pittsburgh, owner of the Ohio Valley Manufacturer; W. C. Lynne of Pittsburgh, accountant; A. D. Wright of Fredericktown, Pa.; Oscar H. Crossen of Salineville, O.; W. H. Mackey, Jr., general manager of the Stephenson-Bennett mines at Organ, N. M.; M. I. Davis of Jones & Laughlins, Pittsburgh; G. Groff of Pittsburgh, John H. Wertenback of McKeesport, contractor; F. S. Terhsbury of Pittsburgh, real estate and insurance broker, and H. M. Melchers of Pittsburgh, civil engineer.

WILL APPOINT COMMITTEES.

President Shaffer to Act on Settlement of Amalgamated Scale.

Conference committees to represent the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, in meetings with the Republic Iron and Steel Company, American Steel Hoop Company, American Tin Plate Company and American Sheet Steel Company within the next month to arrange details of wage agreements, will probably be appointed by President T. J. Shaffer tomorrow.

Among the new clauses which the workers will propose for the puddling and finishing agreement is one providing that all finishing mills work three turns when practicable. Changes in hours, for starting rolling and for the charging of furnaces are proposed. In relation to the tin mill scale it is proposed that the workers will agree to a three-year scale if it be made under conditions of the Cleveland 1900-01 scale, with the same footnotes where practicable. Many minor changes also are to be asked.

THE DEATH ROLL.

William Motheral.

William Motheral, one of the oldest and most respected residents of lower Allegheny, died suddenly Friday evening at 7 o'clock at his home, No. 1312 Juniata street, Sixth ward. The deceased was the father of George B. Motheral of the firm of Knox & Reed. Mr. Motheral was in his 75th year. He was born in Lawrence county, near New Castle, and came to Allegheny in 1854. During the war and for a number of years afterward he conducted a boat repair yards on the Monongahela wharfs. Early in the seventies he engaged in the plumbing business on Beaver avenue, Allegheny. He retired from business a number of years ago. Two years ago he received a paralytic stroke. The primary cause of his death was an attack of heart disease. Mr. Motheral married Miss Mary Ellen Evans of Evans City, Pa. He is survived by his wife and three children: William D. Motheral of Freedom, Pa.; George H. Motheral of the East End, and Mrs. Anna M. Palmer. He also leaves a brother and sister—John Motheral of Lawrence county, and Miss Jane Motheral of Mercer, Pa. The deceased was a member of St. John's lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Pittsburgh. His funeral will take place Tuesday.

Mrs. Agnes A. Hahn.

Mrs. Agnes A. Hihn, a sister of R. A. and L. R. Goshorn, well-known newspaper men of this city, died yesterday morning at 8 o'clock at her home, No. 615 North avenue, Wilkinsburg, after an illness of several months. Mrs. Hahn was a daughter of the late Nicholas and Mary A. Goshorn, formerly of Sharpsburg, and was born April 3, 1850. She is survived by two children, John Cooper and Ethel A. Hahn, and four brothers, F. M. Goshorn of Cincinnati, H. R. Goshorn of Philadelphia, and R. A. and L. R. Goshorn, of this city. She was a member of the First United Presbyterian church of Wilkinsburg. Mrs. Hahn's mother died recently.

Mrs. Charles Pleas.

Mrs. Bessie Lauretta Pleas, 32 years old, wife of Charles Pleas, superintendent of the cooper shops of the Union Steel Company, at Donora, died at her home, No. 502 Braddock avenue, Braddock, yesterday morning after a long illness. Previous to her marriage she lived in New Castle, from which place the family moved to Braddock two years ago. She is survived by her husband, and mother, Mrs. L. E. Griffith, a son, Paul, and two sisters. She was a lifelong member of the Methodist church.

Reginal R. Wright.

AKRON, O., May 3.—(Special.)—Reginal H. Wright, treasurer of the Aultman, Miller & Co., manufacturers of the Buckeye mowers and reapers, died tonight after a brief illness at the age of 61 years. He graduated from the Western Reserve college in 1868, and served as sergeant in Company B, Eighty-fifth Ohio volunteer infantry, which was made up entirely of college students. He became connected with Aultman, Miller & Co. in 1869, and has been a leader in the church, political and social circles of the city.

Mrs. Clara Lee Randolph.

NEW CASTLE, Pa., May 3.—(Special.)—Mrs. Clara Lee Randolph, wife of the Rev. R. F. Randolph of this city, presiding elder of the New Castle district of the Erie conference, died last night at North Adams, Mass., where she had gone several weeks ago for the benefit of her health. She was a sister of ex-Senator James Lee of

PRINCE HENRY NOT POPULAR FOR REICHSTAG

Candidacy Is Not Considered Seriously Outside of Lubeck.

WANTS TO STOP DRINKING

Ministry Is Asked to Prepare a Bill Imposing More Rigid Restrictions on the Liquor Traffic—Evils of Intemperance Pointed Out.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Berlin, May 3.—The proposition of the Lubeck Radicals that all middle-class parties unite in the candidacy of Prince Henry of Prussia and elect him a member of the reichstag at the next general election, hoping to oust the Socialist member, does not receive serious treatment outside of Lubeck.

The general opinion is that it is impossible for Prince Henry to accept the candidacy. He has never taken part in politics. His grandfather while prince of Prussia was elected to the diet from Wirsitz, but he refused to sit. A general meeting of the electors of Lubeck has been called for May 7 to decide whether to officially offer Prince Henry the candidacy.

Count Douglas, a descendant of a Scotch Soldier of Fortune, has proposed a resolution in the Prussian diet asking the ministry to bring in a bill imposing more rigid restrictions on the liquor traffic. All parties, except the Radicals, supported the measure, and the Radicals did not speak against it. The resolution of Count Douglas set forth that he was no abstainer himself, and that, on proper occasions, he liked a good drink. But he was deeply impressed with the injury inflicted in Germany by excessive indulgence in drink.

The Germans, he added, spend 3,000,000,000 marks a year in drink, twice the amount of the army and navy budgets, and 180,000 persons were brought before the courts through drink. The number of criminals was increasing by 10,000 annually, and the number of convicted persons had increased from 209,249 in 1882 to 378,150 in 1899.

In the insane asylums intemperance furnished 30 per cent of the inmates and 80 per cent of Germany's idiots were the children of intemperate people.

The loss to industry through excessive drinking was incalculable. Germany, while leading the world in social reform legislation, had done practically nothing against drinking. The United States was far more advanced than Germany in this respect. He condemned the drinking cult in the universities, saying it was a jolly life while it lasted, but it had many tragical sequels.

Prince George of Hohenzollern, who died yesterday, wrote, under the pseudonym of "G. Conrad," a number of dramas, several of which had vogue in Berlin. Though a distant cousin of Emperor William, and formerly a cavalry general, the prince kept aloof from court and military circles and associated chiefly with literary men and artists. He was fond of wandering around antiquary shops, deciphering inscriptions with a microscope, which he was never without.

FRIGHT AT HER SON'S DANGER CAUSED DEATH

Mrs. Martha Anderson Was Seized With Heart Failure When Boy Fell From Tree.

Mrs. Martha Anderson died last night at her home, No. 418 Atwood street, from the shock incident to seeing her son fall from a tree in front of the house.

About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon William B. Anderson, secretary of the Willet Stained Glass and Decorating Company, was pruning the trees in front of the family residence in Atwood street. He was standing on a branch some distance from the ground and his mother, who was on the front porch, was watching him, when the limb suddenly broke and he fell to the ground. For a moment he lay there and suddenly hearing a groan from the porch, where his mother was sitting, turned in time to see her swoon in her chair.

Unconscious of his sprained ankle, sustained in the fall, William rushed to her side and found her unconscious. The family physician, Dr. E. W. Updegraff, was hurriedly summoned, but in spite of his efforts Mrs. Anderson sank rapidly and died at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Mrs. Anderson had been affected with heart trouble for some time and when she saw the branch break under her son was greatly frightened and this brought on a fainting spell, which, with her weakened heart action, proved fatal.

She was born near Glasgow, Scotland, 57 years ago, and came to this country at the age of 14. Her husband died November 22, 1885. She had lived in the present family residence about 30 years and was, for many years a member of the Third United Presbyterian church. She is survived by two daughters and two sons: Mrs. M. B. F. Wilson of Wheeling, W. Va.; Miss Betty; William R., treasurer of the Willett Glass and Decorating Company, and James A., assistant teller of the Merchants and Manufacturers National bank.

TALKED ON PARK SERVICES.

The Rev. S. Edward Young Urges Their Continuance This Year.

Sunday services in the parks were discussed last night by the Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young at the convention of Christian workers held in the Wylie Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Wylie avenue and Congress street. Mr. Young said that the park meetings had been carried on successfully for three years and urged that they be continued this year with Sunday school services added.

The Christian workers' convention ended last night after a three days' session. Two well-attended meetings were held yesterday, one in the afternoon and one in the evening. In the afternoon the Rev. E. W. Siebendorfer told of the work of the Providence mission in Third avenue. The mission work in the New Foundland colony was discussed by Mrs. C. Hirt. W. T. Fortunato, a student at the United Presbyterian seminary, spoke of the work among the Italians of the city. W. H. Hammond talked about the Hope hotel, on Liberty street, and the mission connected with it. He said the hotel and mission had been self-supporting during the past year with a surplus of $1,000 in the treasury.

Mathushek & Sons' Pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn avenue.

To the Green Woods

With you and your family today. Opening of traction park season. Big brass band concerts. Kennywood—Homestead Library band and Mrs. McMillen, soprano. Calhoun—Second Brigade band and T. J. McLaughlin, balladist. Oakwood—Kerr's great concert band and popular Harris quartet. Southern—on the Suburban line—Pittsburgh Philharmonic orchestra and favorite Lone Star quartet. Rain or shine. Free.

CZAR RELEASES AMERICAN BOY

UNIVERSITY STUDENT'S MOTHER DEMANDED INVESTIGATION.

Personal Appeal Saved a Young Man from a Long Term in Prison on a Charge of Helping to Organize a Street Riot.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

ST. PETERSBURG, May 3.—Boris Gardner, an American student, has been saved from a long term of imprisonment and ignominious expulsion from the University by his mother's courage. She wrote to the czar, personally, demanding a reinvestigation of the charges against her son, to the effect that he helped organize a street riot directed against the heir apparent, Grand Duke Michael, brother of the czar.

The reinvestigation which followed proved the charges to be unfounded and young Gardner was released, with the right of re-entering the university. He will, however, complete his studies abroad.

It was announced in a dispatch to the Associated Press from St. Petersburg, March 25, that in the course of the then recent domiciliary visits, the police searched the house of an American, Mrs. Gardner, and arrested her son, Boris, who was a student. It was added that nothing incriminating was discovered.

CLUB WOMEN WILL FILL LOS ANGELES PULPITS

Mrs. Robert J. Burdette Will Preach on "The Modern Ishmael." Others Will See Sights.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 3.—Many of the delegates to the convention of the women's club federation will devote tomorrow to pleasure excursions, but to offset this frivolity several pulpits will be occupied by delegates. At the First Presbyterian church Mrs. May Alden Ward is to speak on "Voices of Today," and at the First Methodist church the general theme of "The Modern Ishmael" will be presented by Mrs. Robert Burdette of Pasadena, prospective vice president; Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden of New York, president of the International Sunshine society, and Mrs. Florence Kelly of New York, promoter of the Consumers' league.

The literature session this evening under the lead of Mrs. May Alden Ward of Boston was instructive. The entertainers were Mrs. Jessie Eldridge Southwick of Boston, a Shakespearean reader; Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd of Amherst, Mass., a writer, the wife of the astronomer, and Mr. John Fox, Jr., of Kentucky of "Hell for Sartin" fame.

RUMORS OF ARRESTS.

Detectives Hovering About the Office of the Webb-Meyer Syndicate in New York.

NEW YORK, May 3.—(Special.)—There were startling rumors today of orders of arrest in connection with Webb-Meyer syndicate affairs, and the presence of detectives at the office of the affiliated concerns led to the belief that the rumors had some foundation.

General securities on the exchange recovered before the close on a rumor that arrangements had been made to take care of the loans of syndicate members. This was confirmed later, when it became known that a Vanderbilt house, the name of which could not be ascertained, had agreed to take over on Monday 10,000 shares of Rutland railroad preferred stock, to be paid for in cash, providing for some of the outstanding loans of the Webb-Meyer syndicate. Rumor had it that the money was furnished by Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt.

In the first mail today Joseph H. Hoadley, president of the International Power Company, received a letter from Dr. W. Seward Webb tendering his resignation as a director of the company. Action on the resignation was deferred because less than a quorum of Dr. Webb's colleagues attended the directors' meeting.

ASCENSION DAY OBSERVANCE.

Tancred Commandery No. 48, K. T., Will Make a Pilgrimage to Leechburg.

Tancred commandery No. 48, Knights Templar, has made arrangements for holding Ascension day services next Thursday at Leechburg, where many members of the commandery live. Other members live at other points along the Kiskiminetas valley and it is for this reason that the commandery goes so far from its headquarters. The commandery will leave the asylum on Fifth avenue at 9 o'clock Thursday evening, and headed by Rocereto's band, march to the West Penn depot in Allegheny, where a special train will be taken for Leechburg.

There will be a short street parade in Leechburg, and religious services will follow in the First Lutheran church. Tancred is the only commandery in Pennsylvania that never omits the observance of Ascension day.

RECITATION MUST GO.

Principals Agree That Class Room System Is Absolete.

"Class Recitation; Its Use and Abuse," was the principal subject discussed at the meeting of the Pittsburgh Principals' association yesterday in the Fifth avenue High school. Prof. C. A. McLean vigorously attacked the rule requiring teachers to handle 50 or more pupils. He said the system was worse than it was 4,000 years ago, and that the Jews had a law that a teacher could only have 24 pupils. The principals were agreed that class recitations must be gradually done away with.

It was announced that the Schoolmasters' club will hold its first meeting in the High school on Saturday, May 17, at 2 o'clock.

The Allegheny County Principals' association discussed "Should We have Uniform Questions for Grade Promotions in the county?"

COURT RESERVED DECISION.

Congressman Acheson Testifies in Mandamus Proceedings.

BEAVER, PA., May 3.—(Special.)—Court resumed before Judge J. D. Shafer in the mandamus proceedings instituted by the Hon. Ernest F. Acheson to compel the officers of the Beaver county Republican committee to place his name for congress on the Republican ticket here. Mr. Acheson testified that he was a citizen of Washington county and had voted the regular Republican ticket at the last state election and qualified as a candidate for congress in Beaver county, paying the fee of $50.

The court was addressed by A. P. Marshall on behalf of the defense and J. F. Reed on part of the plaintiff. The court took the papers and reserved its decision. There was a large crowd present.

EGGS WENT SOARING.

Fast Train Hit Truck Load of Them at Turtle Creek.

An early passenger train on the Pennsylvania railroad came into the Union depot yesterday morning smeared with "yaller" foam from engine to last coach. The agent at Turtle Creek loaded up a truck with 10 cases of eggs and several other packages. He placed the truck too close to the track.

The train came along at 50 miles an hour. The eggs were scattered all over the neighborhood, as well as on the train and depot. The agent narrowly escaped stopping one of the truck wheels as it flew through the air. He did not miss all of the eggs.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Three Cities, Forty-Five Boroughs, Twenty-six Townships. Population, 726,064. Area Square Miles, 316.22. Fifth in Volume of Bank Clearings. Fourth in Rank Among Cities.

Brakeman Crushed to Death—Otto Klanger, a brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was killed yesterday afternoon in the Glenwood yards, being crushed between two cars while making a coupling.

Twenty-Nine Were Examined—Twenty-nine school teachers were examined yesterday at the Fifth avenue high school for permanent certificates. The examination will be continued next Saturday.

Two New Furnaces at Duquesne—The furnace capacity of the Duquesne steel works not being up to the rolling capacity it has been decided by the Carnegie Steel Company to build two new open-hearth furnaces at a cost of $40,000.

Tenth May Reune Here—A movement is on foot to have a reunion of the Tenth regiment held in Pittsburgh when the monument to Col. A. L. Hawkins is unveiled in Schenley park. The annual reunion will be at Uniontown July 31.

Branch Library Opens—A branch of the Braddock library will be opened at Monongahela City next Tuesday. Miss Rosa Jones of Monongahela City, who has spent three months in the Braddock library, will have charge of the 3,000 volumes.

Lost Girl Was Asleep—Della Rockhill, 18 years of age, of No. 1907 Forbes street, was reported to the police on Friday night as lost. Yesterday morning she was found asleep in the attic, where she went when the severe storm broke Friday night.

Damage Heavy from Storm—A portion of the roof of the store of Katz & Goldsmith, Braddock avenue, Braddock, caved in on Friday night, and $1,000 worth of goods were ruined. It was not discovered until the store was opened yesterday morning.

Blairsville Miners to Strike—President Patrick Dolan of the Pittsburgh miners returned yesterday from Blairsville, where a mass meeting of miners voted to join the strike of the Allegheny valley and West Penn miners tomorrow. It is expected that five plants near Blairsville will be made idle.

Was Internally Injured—Edward Shaw of Baltimore, Md., a workman employed on the new Pennsylvania railroad freight houses at Seventh avenue and Grant streets, fell from the building yesterday at 1 o'clock, cutting his head and receiving internal injuries. No. 1 patrol took him to the Homeopathic hospital.

Jumped Through a Window—D. J. Deloach of Atlanta, Ga., a lineman who has taken the place of a striker in the employ of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Telephone Company, was chased from a pole in the East End yesterday morning by some strikers. He jumped through a window into a tailor shop to escape them.

Was on Way to Ball Game—John Gordon, 10 years of age, son of James Gordon of Fifth street, Rankin, went to Hawkins yesterday to take part in a ball game. He did not see a freight train on the Pennsylvania railroad as he was crossing the tracks at Hawkins and was run over by the train. The body was taken to his father's house.

Committee Meets Monday—The committee appointed to consider the ordinance now before councils governing the sinking fund commission will have a meeting at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon in the office of Recorder Brown. The committee consists of Recorder Brown, Controller John B. Larkin, City Solicitor Thomas D. Carnahan, Judge R. S. Frazer and Chairman W. H. Stevenson of the finance committee.

Dangerous, Although Empty—Christ Lodding and Michael McKee, employes of the Carbon Steel works, Smallman and Thirtieth streets, placed a piece of red hot iron in an empty whisky barrel yesterday. Lodding is in the West Penn hospital with a broken leg and McKee was taken home with one of his legs badly cut and bruised. The barrel exploded before the iron had been in it a minute.

Fell Over the Burglar—A burglar entered the residence of James Lindsey, No. 579 Corey avenue, Braddock, last night. After going through the lower rooms, he turned off the electric lights and went upstairs. Mrs. Lindsey, thinking something was the matter, started downstairs with a match in her hand and fell over the man. He escaped with two pocketbooks. There was only about $7 in them.

Body Found in River—The body of an unknown man was taken from the Ohio river at Davis Island dam yesterday. It had been in the water for some time and was in a decomposed condition. It was taken to the morgue, where it awaits identification. The body is that of a man about 5 feet 2 inches in height, weighing 140 pounds; blue serge coat, black striped trousers and red and blue sweater. On the right arm is tatooed the initials "J. M." and a woman's head.

With Water from Jordan—The Rev. Dr. Nicholson H. Holmes, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Braddock, will baptize today with water from the river Jordan, in which the Saviour was baptised. Dr. Holmes was of the Celtic party that recently returned from a tour of the Holy land, bringing some of the water home with him. There is a large class to be baptized in his church this morning, and the service will undoubtedly be interesting.

Socialists Met Again—Another socialist meeting was held last night in Carnegie lecture hall, Allegheny, under the auspices of the Socialist Labor party. Lucien Sanial of New York was the chief speaker. The hall was fairly well filled with an enthusiastic audience. Mr. Sanial spoke on "Socialism vs. Capitalism." He gave a detailed account of the origin of child labor in Europe, and concluded with an appeal to his audience to study the platform of the Socialist Labor party.

Three More Smallpox Cases—Three more cases of smallpox were discovered yesterday and sent to the Municipal hospital, making a total of 20 cases for the week. Those reported yesterday were L. J. Brewer, 20 years, of Thirty-seventh street and Penn avenue; William Walker, 44 years, rear No. 275 Franklstown avenue, and Charles Devlin, 10 years, No. 214 Vine street. Five cases of scarlet fever, three of diphtheria and 11 of typhoid fever were reported to the bureau of health.

Put Out the Boy's Eye—Jacob Green of Homestead was held for court on a peculiar case of assault and battery yesterday by Justice of the Peace L. F. Holtzman of Braddock. The assault consisted of putting out a boy's eye with his whip. The boy is Joseph Berry, 13 years of age, son of William Berry of Ninth street, Braddock. Green asserts that the boy was "hanging on behind" and that he switched his whip around to frighten him off. The boy says that he was crossing the street and had just stepped from the rear of the wagon when he received the blow across the face.

Island Is Uninhabited—Word was received last night that two men had been killed at Cumminsville, a suburb of Cincinnati, by being struck by a train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and that one of them had a card bearing the name of Wilbert H. Miller, Herrs Island. The name is not in the directory, and no one lives on Herrs Island. The man might have been employed at the government work or stock yards. He was about 65 years of age. The other man is supposed to be George H. Moody, 65 years of age, of Hollister, O. A United Mine Workers' card was found in a pocket.

Educational Association—The forty-seventh meeting of the Pennsylvania State Educational association will meet in the Alvin theater July 2, 3 and 4. Great preparations are being made by several large committees. The program was completed yesterday and is very comprehensive in scope. Prominent educators from all parts of the state are assigned to subjects. The officers of the association are: J. R. Flickinger, Lock Haven, president; H. S. Stahr, Lancaster; Mary E. Doak, Wallingford, and Thomas M. Stewart, Lawrence, vice presidents; J. P. McCaskey, Lancaster, secretary; D. S. Keck, Kutztown, treasurer.

BLACK SAYS IT'S A BLUFF.

McKeesport's Mayor Does Not Believe in Reported Abandonment of Steel Plants in His City.

Mayor Robert J. Black of McKeesport says the report of abandonment by the National Tube Company and the United States Steel Corporation of a plan to rebuild and extend the tube works in his city is part of a game of bluff. There have been plans to expend about $7,500,000 on rebuilding and enlarging the works, but this project is said to have been given up and options on 25 acres of necessary property returned to the owners because they asked $1,000,000, while half that sum was regarded as about the correct figure.

James Evans, president of the National bank of McKeesport, intimated, after a meeting with officials of the tube company, that the works, already old, would be allowed to outlive their usefulness. This is questioned by some. The blast furnaces and steel works at McKeesport are modern and the entire plant turns out a third of the tube company product. The tube works people are considering sites at Lorain, O., Neville Island and Woodson, near Elizabeth, on the Monongahela river, for two great groups of plants, to cost about $15,000,000.

Mayor Black says the citizens of McKeesport are as fair as any toward the corporation, that he will be out of office soon and should not figure in the matter.

RIVAL MEAT PACKERY.

Thousands of Retail Meat Dealers Organizing Independent Company.

CHICAGO, May 3.—Retail meat dealers throughout the country have begun the organization of an independent packing company with a capital stock of $5,000,000. It is proposed to erect a modern packing plant in Chicago large enough to supply all the beef products handled in their trade.

A considerable amount of the capital already has been subscribed. The largest subscription which will be accepted from any one firm or individual is $5,000. This is to prevent absorption of the company by the packers who now control the beef business. Men skilled in the beef trade have been engaged to manage the new concern.

The work for the promotion of the new company began two weeks ago. The promoters expect to interest between 15,000 and 20,000 retailers in the project.

PUZZLED.

Hard Work Sometimes to Raise Children.

Children's taste is oft-times more accurate in selecting the right kind of food to fit the body than that of adults. Nature works more accurately through the children.

A Brooklyn lady says: "Our little boy has long been troubled with weak digestion. We could never persuade him to take more than one taste of any kind of cereal food. He was a weak little chap and we were puzzled to know what to feed him on. One lucky day we tried Grape-Nuts. Well, you never saw a child eat with such relish, and it did me good to see him. From that day on it seemed as though we could almost see him grow. He would eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I think he would have liked the food for dinner.

"The difference in his appearance is something wonderful.

"My husband has never been known to fancy cereal foods of any kind, but he became very fond of Grape-Nuts and has been much improved in health since using it.

"A friend has two children who were formerly afflicted with rickets. I was satisfied that the disease was caused by lack of proper nourishment. They showed it. So I urged her to use Grape-Nuts as an experiment, and the result was almost magical. They continued the food, and today both children are well and strong as any children in this city, and, of course, my friend is a firm believer in the right kind of food, for she has the evidence before her eyes every day.

"When I have some task to perform about the house and don't feel very strong a saucer of Grape-Nuts and cream stimulates me and I am able to do the task at hand with ease.

"We are now a healthy family and naturally believe in Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

SWIMMING SEASON IS FORMALLY OPENED.

"I'll go yer, Pugsey! It's a go!" Hats, shoes, jackets, shirts and pantaloons were quickly cast aside. The hats came last, however, for no oboy intent as those were ever took his hat off until otherwise stripped.

The boys were "newsies," and they were two of half a dozen on the river bank behind the Baltimore & Ohio depot yesterday afternoon. How quickly those boys "shucked" off their clothes. It was the first dip of the season.

Over the log raft and down into the water they went. "Cold" Oh, no, it was not cold; at least they so represented to their companions, and all joined those in the water. But it was cold, as they all found out, and they did not remain in long. The boys had a fire on the bank, and one of them, in nothing but a striped sweater, was soon seated on a bit of driftwood.

Thus was the swimming season of 1902 opened. From now on there will be notices in the newspapers of about boys' clothing at the police stations, which the owners can obtain by paying $1 and costs.

BABE'S HAND ALMOST GNAWED OFF BY RATS

Year Old Child Was Attacked While Sleeping in Her Cradle.

While sleeping in a cradle by her father's bedside little Annette Solso, 1 year-old, was attacked by an army of rats early yesterday morning and one hands was almost gnawed off before her cries awakened the sleeping father.

John Solso lives in a little shanty in Pine alley, Braddock. Yesterday morning he was awakened by the cries of his babe and jumped out of bed. As he reached the cradle he saw in the faint light scores of dark forms scurrying away. Striking a match he was horrified to see his little girl covered with blood.

It was 2 o'clock yesterday morning when Officer James Curley saw a half-dressed figure of a man, bearing a strange burden. The wails of the infant in the cradle was heart-rending, and the man was sobbing. The officer could not understand Solso, but seeing the blood, knew something was wrong, so took him to Dr. C. H. Hager.

It took the doctor nearly an hour to dress the wound. Portions of the hand had been bitten away, and from the number and nature of the wounds, the opinion was formed that there must have been scores of rats eating at the child.

Blood poisoning is feared. The child is not in good health, and may not recover.

OLD SINNER'S SUICIDE.

Though 101 Years of Age He Was Devotee of Wine, Woman and Tobacco.

PARIS April 23.—Maxin Cesnard, aged 101 years, committed suicide by hanging himself in his bedroom this morning, because his daughter, aged 78, had reproached him for leading an irregular life, owing to his fondness for wine, woman and tobacco.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Frank Coltko	Pittsburgh
Annie Peher	Pittsburgh
Antonio Zanette	Linehart, Pa.
Catherine Serenta	Linehart, Pa.
Simon Busic	McKeesport
Anna Tatalovic	McKeesport
Andy Sakaric	Rankin
Mary Mitezo	Rankin
George Szenkulics	Duquesne
Anna Semega	Pittsburgh
Jan Moszkiewicz	Pittsburgh
Franciska Ma[illegible]	Allegheny
Charles Kleket	Roseville, Pa.
Franciszka Oucka	Roseville, Pa.
Otto P. Ast	Wilmerding
Annie V. Dunham	East McKeesport
James J. Mullens	Allegheny
Ione M. Jones	Allegheny
Berlahm Horniczak	Pittsburgh
Anna Kapolka	Pittsburgh
Lawrence D. Frey	Greensburg, Pa.
Jane Brown	Greensburg, Pa.
Frank Opatruy	Allegheny
Marie Perlik	Allegheny
John M. C. Schlerett	Allegheny
Mary T. Buettner	Pittsburgh

DEATHS.

ANDERSON—Suddenly, on Saturday, May 3, 1902, at 5 p. m., at her residence, 416 Atwood street, Oakland, MRS. MARTHA ANDERSON, widow of Robert Anderson, aged 57 years.

Notice of funeral later.

(Wheeling papers please copy.)

BEGGS—On Friday, May 2, 1902, at 10:30 a. m., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Madison Bailey, Jr., Bailey avenue, Mt. Washington, MARY P. BEGGS, relict of John Beggs, in her 79th year.

Funeral services Sunday, May 4, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private. [New Castle (Pa.) and Niles (O.) papers please copy.]

BERG—On Friday, May 2, 1902, at 7:30 a. m., at her residence, No. 3604 Dearborn street, KATIE, wife of William Berg, and daughter of Jacob and Anna M. Seib, aged 26 years, 8 months, 6 days.

Funeral services on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

CARTWRIGHT—On Friday morning, May 2, 1902, LOUISE SINSBAUGH, widow of the Rev. Richard Cartwright.

Funeral services at her late residence, West Bridgewater, Pa., Monday, May 5, at 2:30 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment at Beaver cemetery.

DEENS—On Friday, May 2, 1902, at 9:30 a. m., LYDIA S. FRABLE, wife of John L. Deens, aged 54 years.

Funeral from her late residence, corner Fourth and Commerce streets, Beaver, Pa., on Sunday, May 4, at 2:30 p. m. Friends of the family are invited to attend. Interment private.

DUFF—On Friday, May 2, 1902, MARY, widow of Davidson Duff, aged 80 years.

Funeral services at her late residence, Ohio township, on Sunday, May 4, 1902, at 2:30 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Carriages will leave James Lowry's office, 1501 Beaver avenue, Allegheny, at 11:30 a. m.

EDWARDS—Suddenly, on Saturday, May 3, 1902, of scarlet fever, at the family residence, 4903 Forbes street, East End, VIRGINIA BRADLEY, only daughter of Lillian Bradley and William Thaw Edwards, in her 9th year.

Services and interment private.

HAHN—On Saturday, May 3, 1902, at 6:15 a. m., AGNES A. HAHN, daughter of the late Nicholas and Mary A. Goshorn, in the 53d year of her age.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 615 North avenue, Wilkinsburg, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

HEAPS—On February 3, 1901, at Bangued, Luzon, Philippine islands, WILLIAM WALTER, son of George and Elizabeth Osbourne Heaps, former residence, No. 1315 Fifth avenue.

Funeral services in St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal church, Sixth avenue, on Sunday afternoon, May 4, at 1:30 o'clock.

LEITCH—Suddenly, at 7 p. m., May 2, 1902 at his home, New York city, WILLIAM H. LEITCH, formerly of Allegheny city, brother of Add. H. and John C. Leitch.

McLAUGHLIN—On Thursday, May 1, 1902, at 3:40 p. m., JOHN J., only son of the late James and Mary Anne O'Leary McLaughlin, aged 46 years.

Funeral from the residence of his uncle, Thomas J. Murphy, 55 Pride street, on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Services at St. Paul's cathedral at 9. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

M'CURDY—At the residence of his mother, Braddock avenue, Swissvale, CLARENCE B. M'CURDY, in his 40th year.

Funeral services Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Member of Crescent lodge No. 576, F. and A. M.

MEEK—On Saturday, May 3, 1902, at 5 a. m., BASIL MEEK, in his 93d year.

Funeral services at Sharon Presbyterian church on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Conveyances will meet train leaving P. & L. E. depot at 1:10 p. m., city time, at Stoops Ferry.

RINEHART—On Friday, May 2, 1902, at 12:10 a. m., MRS. ROSE RINEHART (nee Hanlon), widow of George Rinehart, at residence, No. 10 Lillian street, Thirty-first ward, aged 31 years 6 months and 22 days.

Funeral from St. Canice's church, Knoxville, Sunday, May 4, at 1:30 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

[Chicago papers please copy.]

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery; 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office 541 Wood st. Phone 2445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer. Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire. Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52. BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

SEE HIM **BURNING WOOD!** Interesting demonstration every day this week in our show windows by our expert Pyrographist—Be sure to have a look! **FREE** A beautiful pyrography souvenir to customers. Pyrography outfits and supplies of every description—ask for the free catalogue—

Stierens — THE W. E. STIEREN CO. 544 SMITHFIELD ST. 402-408 SIXTH AVE.

You Have a Regular Physician, Have You a Regular Dentist? There are hundreds of families in both cities who come to us regularly to have their dental work done. Some have known us from our birth up. Many have known us professionally ever since we commenced the practice of dentistry in this—our native city—16 years ago.

Our permanence here and the high grade work we do assures them that our work will be permanent, painless and lasting.

Corrugated Suction Teeth and Extracting..... $10 Per Set

Gold Crowns or Bridge Work, per tooth..... $5

URLING BROS., Home Dentists, 204 Sixth Street, Cor. Penn Ave. Hours daily till 6 P. M. Wednesday and Sat. 9 P. M. East End Office, 6125 Penn ave., Cor. Collins. East End Hours Daily till 9 P. M. Closed on Sunday. Both 'Phones.

Odd Size Mirrors AT **Less Than Factory Cost**

There has been accumulating at our factory during the past year a number of odd sizes in

Mantel, Wall, Hall AND **Pier Mirrors;**

Also a number of mirrors with slightly marred frames, but otherwise perfect and as good as when made.

All these framed mirrors we will place on sale for this week only at prices positively LESS THAN THE COST TO MANUFACTURE THEM.

Conroy, Prugh & Co., MIRROR MANUFACTURERS

PITTSBURGH SALESROOM—912 PENN AVE.

A famous New York Hatter makes

I have every good hat style worth having.

The Court and the wide brim Phila. derbies at $4 and $3 are in the front rank of fashion.

Still there are other good styles worthy of your notice.

For instance, Dunlap and Youman styles at $2.25 and $1.75.

I also have wide brims and those high curled brim derbies at the same prices, in black and new brown shades.

Light weight soft felt knock-a-bout hats, all colors, $3 and $1.50.

OTTO OETTING, Fifth & Wyde on Court House hill.

Court. Philadelphia

Groetzinger Carpet Co

Cut Prices On Ingrain Carpetings

Big reductions to reduce stock before the season closes.

30c grades	cut to	20c a Yard	
35c "	"	25c	"
45c "	"	30c	"
50c "	"	37c	"
60c All-Wools	"	37c	"
70c "	"	50c	"
75c "	"	55c	"

Not Remnants—New Goods Cut From the Roll—as you want them—These goods are largely from our wholesale, and the object is to make room for fall stock.

SPECIAL:

200 REGULAR 50c HASSOCKS AT 25c
300 REGULAR 75c HASSOCKS AT 40c

These Prices This Week Only.

627-629 Penn Ave.

An Investment That Pays

Better Than Savings Banks, Better Than Real Estate and opens an opportunity for

THE MAN WITH SMALL CAPITAL.

THE EDMUNDSON-PERRINE CO.

Capital $200,000 — Par Value $100 Per Share

ESTABLISHED 1832.

In order to meet the growing demands of trade the board of directors offer a limited number of shares of the

PREFERRED and COMMON STOCK AT $110 PER SHARE.

This stock is today paying dividends as follows (see notice on another page):

Preferred—Quarterly Dividend $1.50 Per Share
Common—Quarterly Dividend $2.25 Per Share

besides accumulating a surpalus, increasing the value of the stock. PROSPECTUS and TERMS ON APPLICATION AT THE STORE, OR BY MAIL.

REFERENCE N. HOLMES & SONS, BANKERS, ALLEGHENY NATIONAL BANK.

THE EDMUNDSON-PERRINE CO.

635-637 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

YOU ARE INVITED to inspect a particular and choice assortment of Spring and Summer Suitings, Trouserings, Vestings, etc., at

PITCAIRN'S TAILORING EMPORIUM, 434 WOOD ST.

Best Teeth, $8.00 Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00 Painless Extracting. Albany Dental Parlors, Fifth Ave. and Wood St. OPEN EVENINGS.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO. Both 'Phones. 624 PENN AVENUE. Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never Slip.

CITIZENS PARTY IS RECRUITING MANY WORKERS

Chairman Evans Will Have from 8,500 to 12,000 Vote-Getters Under Him.

BRADBERRY WILL ASSIST

He Will Be in Charge of the Allegheny City Committee—It Is Not Probable That Congressman John Dalzell Will Be Opposed.

An immense army of vote-getters is being recruited in the county by the Citizens party. When the battle opens there will be from 8,500 to 12,000 trained political workers ready to assist in the overthrow of the old organization.

Dr. Cadwalader Evans, chairman of the county committee, has the task of forming this gigantic organization. He has the work well in hand and within a very short time after the Republican state convention, the Citizens will proceed to nominate full county and legislative tickets. It is possible that there will be no fight for congressmen unless the machine puts up men who are not satisfactory to the Citizens. John Dalzell will at least receive an indorsement.

Effort will be made to elect Republican members of the legislature in each of the eight districts. It is quite probable that they will not be bound by any instructions as to whether they will go into or remain out of senatorial caucuses. Their campaign will be made on a well defined platform, but if elected they will be supposed to use their judgment in the selection of a United States senator.

Bradberry Leads in Allegheny.

William T. Bradberry has consented to become chairman of the Citizens party committee in Allegheny. He is now at work organizing the body. Mr. Bradbury has had much experience in North Side politics. He was a candidate for the nomination for mayor in the primaries in which Charles Geyer received the nomination. It may be that Bradberry intends to be a candidate for the city recordership next spring.

There were meetings of the Sixth and Seventh legislative district associations at Citizens party headquarters yesterday. John Campbell of Crafton was chosen chairman of the former and N. A. Ayres of Sharpsburg of the latter. Dr. Evans explained the system of organization. There will be a county committee composed of 22 members, two for each of the 16 members of the legislature. There will be city committees in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and probably McKeesport. In this city the present body of 25 will be continued and it is quite probable that Charles S. Crawford will be re-elected chairman.

In each of the legislative districts there will be an organization composed of a chairman, vice chairman and secretary and an executive committee of one man for each ward in the city districts, while in the country districts each borough and township will have one committeeman. In each voting district there will be subcommittees composed of a chairman and secretary and as many workers as can be enrolled. In no instance is the number likely to fall below 10.

Formation of County Committee.

The legislative district executive committee will select their representatives on the county committee, and this will be the apportionment: First, 4; Second, 4; Third, 4; Fourth, 2; Fifth, 8; Sixth, 4; Seventh, 4, and Eighth, 2. When the work of organization is complete Chairman Evans will have at least 3,000 men in Pittsburgh, 1,100 in Allegheny, 275 in McKeesport and 4,200 outside of the three cities, who can be depended upon to fight for the Citizens party ticket. This is probably a low estimate of the strength of the organization. Three paid organizers are now at work in the county.

Chairman Evans says it is too soon to outline the method to be used in nominating a county ticket. The plan is to be worked out by the county committee. Nothing will be done in the matter of the selection of candidates until after the Republican state convention.

The attention of Chairman Evans was called to the report that Senator Quay would offer a resolution in the state convention forbidding the Republican state nominees from appearing on any but the regular Republican ticket. This would prevent the Citizens from indorsing the Republican state candidates. Dr. Evans remarked that he could not believe that Quay intended doing anything of the kind, as he considered him too astute a politician. In his opinion, such action would probably defeat the Republican state ticket in the county. Quay denies that he contemplates such action.

Republican Committee Meets.

The Republican county committee yesterday afternoon amended the rules so as to allow the county congressional and legislative conventions to be held Monday, June 9, instead of the following day.

Congressman E. F. Acheson of Washington, while in Pittsburgh yesterday, said: "The Washington county assemblymen will go into the Republican caucus on the election of a successor to Senator Penrose and will abide by the result. There does not seem to be much opposition to Penrose."

As to the gubernatorial situation Mr. Acheson said: "Senator Quay must nominate a clean, first-class man for governor to prevent the defeat of the ticket. That is the logic of the situation. The people have shown that they demand such a nomination if they are expected to support the Republican ticket."

Charles E. Whitesides, a member of the Citizens party committee, was at machine headquarters yesterday in consultation with J. O. Brown. The recorder says that Whitesides did not talk politics.

NO SITE YET SELECTED.

Division Officers of the National Guard Will Meet to Discuss Encampment Matters.

No site for the annual encampment of the Pennsylvania National guard has yet been decided upon, despite reports to the contrary. Statements sent out from Harrisburg that Gettysburg had been selected were lacking in fact.

A meeting of the general officers of the division will be held in Harrisburg tomorrow. The meeting will be attended by President L. F. Loree of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and the officers will be taken to Somerset in his private car, where they will inspect the land offered for the encampment at that place. The question of proper railroad facilities for the movement of the division to Somerset is said to have been settled. The troops can be moved in and out of Somerset much more rapidly than to Gettysburg and the water supply is said to be more satisfactory than at the latter place.

Gen. J. P. Gobin is making a hard fight for Mt. Gretna, as he expects to see the permanent camp of the United States government located in the Conewago valley. This site has been examined by an officer of the engineering department of the army and the titles for the land are now being looked up by the government. It is understood that Gov. W. A. Stone favors the Somerset site.

LAMBIE NAMES HIS COMMITTEES

OBSTRUCTION TO CITY LEGISLATION FORMALLY PROMULGATED.

Reform Councilmen Will Refuse to Accept Places to Which They Are Assigned—Chairmanships Are Slated in Connection With Appointments.

President John S. Lambie of select council yesterday appointed the separate committees of that branch, pursuant to a resolution adopted last Monday night. These committees are to organize at once and get ready for business which will be referred to them at the next regular meeting of select council, Monday evening, May 12. By this action Mr. Lambie has thrown another obstruction in the way of city business. None of the reform members will accept their appointment on these illegal committees. The committees as named by President Lambie are as follows:

Finance—John Paul, James W. Platt, Thomas E. Perry, S. J. Wainwright, Jr., W. J. Zahnieser and William E. Sankey.

Public Works—John H. Voskamp, W. D. O'Brien, S. J. Wainwright, Jr., P. J. Barry, R. H. Douglas, John Paul, T. O. Atkinson, Charles Stewart and W. J. Rothweiler.

Public Safety—John Benz, George S. Fleming, H. W. Diehl, James W. Platt, Thomas Geary, W. J. Zahnieser, Patrick Kearns, L. P. Schneider and Charles Stewart.

Charities—Thomas E. Perry, John A. Murphy, W. E. Sankey, George S. Fleming, Samuel J. Wainwright, Jr., H. W. Diehl, Evan Jones, J. W. Ruhlandt and L. P. Schneider.

Corporations—John Paul, John J. Shenkel, John Upperman, J. W. Ruhlandt, George S. Wilson, Evan Jones, John H. Voskamp, John Benz and John A. Murphy.

Filtration—John Upperman, W. J. Zahnieser, George S. Wilson, T. O. Atkinson, John Benz, James W. Platt, W. J. Rothweiler, Thomas E. Perry and John J. Shenkel.

Surveys—T. O. Atkinson, J. W. Ruhlandt, W. J. Rothweiler, John H. Voskamp, H. W. Diehl, John J. Shenkel, George S. Wilson, Charles Stewart, L. P. Schneider, F. J. Barry, Evan Jones and W. E. Sankey.

Health and Sanitation—W. D. O'Brien John Costello, James S. Wightman, Charles H. West, J. A. Schlernitzauer, William E. Lang, Peter Hermes, R. H. Douglas and Thomas Geary.

Parks—James J. Booth, C. H. West, P. J. Donahue, John J. Morgan, Fred Fichtel, J. S. Wightman, C. J. Gallagher, John Costello and William Schempp.

Bridges—Morgan Patrick Kearns, C. J. Gallagher, William Schempp, J. A. Schlernitzauer, P. J. Donahue, Fred Fitchtel Peter Hermes and William E. Lang.

Libraries—R. H. Douglas and James J. Booth.

Reform Men Will Not Serve.

When these committees organize this is the chairmanship slate that has been agreed upon: Finance, James W. Platt; public works, John H. Voskamp; charities, Thomas E. Perry; public safety, John Benz; corprations, John Paul; filtration, John Upperman; surveys, T. O. Atkinson; health and sanitation, W. D. O'Brien; parks, James J. Booth; bridges, William E. Lang; libraries, R. H. Douglas. It will be noticed that the machine assigns to itself the chairmanships of the important committees and leaves the chairmanships of the comparatively unimportant committees to the reform element. The whole trouble regarding committee appointments came about because the reform element did not fit to elect John Benz, John Upperman and John Paul to their former positions as chairmen of important committees.

Stand Taken by the Two Sides.

The reform element will not recognize these committees, as they are illegal. None of the reform members will accept any appointments on the committees, and still further, of course, none of them will accept chairmanships. The reform element in both branches realizes that it is pursuing a lawful course and will continue to do business in that way. If the machine majority in the select branch chooses to obstruct city business that is the fault of the machine majority in that body.

The reform element bases its contention on the act of April 1, 1868, which provides for the appointments of joint standing committees for the consideration of the business of councils, and for the appointment of special committees where the business pertains only to one branch and flatly repeals the act of 1867, which provided for separate committees in each branch. The act of 1868 is still in force and is operative.

The machine claims that it gets its authority from the new charter act which repeals the act of 1887, and all other legislation for cities of the second class inconsistent with the provisions of the new charter act. This argument is easily refuted as follows: The special act cannot repeal the act of 1868, as the latter act was a special act passed only for Pittsburgh and cannot be repealed by a general act and without advertising. The act of 1868 was an act supplementary to the act incorporating the city of Pittsburgh. It was a special act and has never been repealed. This disposes of the machine position.

Leslie's Unique Position.

Common Councilman Leslie enjoys the unique position of being the only member of councils who is not a member of any committee. When President Charles S. Crawford of the common branch appointed his committees, he appointed members on committees on auditing and legislation. It was found that under the new charter there are no such committees and the appointments do not hold. Leslie was appointed on these two committees, and the matter was not noticed until the joint session, at which appointments were announced, had dissolved. Mr. Crawford then removed William Brand from charities and placed Leslie on that committee. When that committee organized Brand was present and objected to having his name withdrawn and he was sustained.

PRESIDENTIAL LIVERY.

Coachman and Footman Appear in Multi-Colored Garments.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3.—When the president's carriage appeared today the coachman and footman were arrayed in livery which was resplendent with yellow and green and a faint cream color. The trousers are made knickerbocker style, and are of pale cream doeskin. Shining Wellingtons of patent leather complete the nether adornments.

The coat and vest are slashed with gold and green and the ground in dark blue. The whole costume is surmounted by the regulation beaver hat adorned with the tricolor cockade, which was first introduced at the beginning of this administration.

DON'T DESPAIR.

Many people are wasting away and dying of Catarrh, Consumption, Cancer, Scrofula, Kidney and Liver Complaints, and blood disorders of every name and nature, who might live to a good old age, in health and happiness, by the timely use of RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER, which, by destroying the germs of disease, removes its cause. Pleasant to the taste, and perfectly harmless to the most delicate stomach.

Write for Free Book. The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co., 121 Prince St., New York, or

MAY'S 506-508 Market St., The May Drug Co. Pittsburgh, Pa. | W. A. HAWK, Agt., 133 Ninth St.

Anti-Saloon League Crusade---Well Known Boys Drowned

CLUB MEMBERS HELD BY GREENSBURG COURT

Anti-Saloon League Scores Point in Westmoreland County.

COUNTER SUIT ENTERED BY THE ACCUSED MEN

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

GREENSBURG, PA., May 3.—The Anti-Saloon league of Westmoreland county has begun operations in this locality in earnest, and the first big case resulted in a victory for the league. The Rev. J. S. Hill of Latrobe, president of the Westmoreland County league, caused the arrest of members of the German Singing Society club and another German club of Latrobe.

At a hearing before Squire Hoffer here this evening Daniel Ucholtz, August Zinenfu, Frank Simon, Frank Burger and Lewis Remstein were held for court. The bail was fixed at $500 each. August Huber and Charles Goushowder waived a hearing and gave the required bail. They are all charged with selling liquor without license.

The accused clubmen entered a counter-suit against J. C. Webber, W. R. Harp and Charles Lenz, charging them with conspiracy to convict them of selling liquor. At a hearing the accused were discharged. It was announced after the hearing that other clubs would be raided next week.

DAUPHIN STRIKES BACK.

Democratic County Committee Votes Confidence in Chairman Turned Down by State Committee.

HARRISBURG, PA., May 3.—A meeting of the Democratic county committee was held here today, at which a vote of confidence was given County Chairman Thomas, whose seat in the state committee was declared vacant recently by the state executive committee on account of the alleged irregularity of his election.

MEMBERSHIP INCREASED.

Local No. 32 of the United Metal Workers Will Submit a New Scale.

Pittsburgh bridge and structural iron workers, recently organized as Local No. 32 of the United Metal Workers' International Union, held an open meeting last night. New members were initiated, making the total membership about 350. The organization now has over 80 per cent of the craft enrolled.

A wage scale has been drafted and submitted to 10 Pittsburgh employers by Calvin Wyatt, general organizer of the American Federation of Labor. It is to go into effect June 1 and provides for a nine-hour day with 40 cents the hour for template makers and 37½ cents for layers-off and gang leaders.

NEW CASTLE HOMES INVADED BY ROBBERS

Number of Residences Are Ransacked by a Single Burglar.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., May 3.—This city is suffering from burglaries. Many residences were entered last night. The dwelling of Councilman Robert W. Wyrie was ransacked. His trousers were found outside of the house with the pockets turned out.

The home of Mrs. J. B. Organ of Cascade avenue was visited and the pantry cleaned out, the burglar making a meal during his visit. At the Kenehan residence, next door, the lower floor was ransacked. The homes of S. B. McClelland of Chestnut street; Mrs. William Hamilton of Franklin avenue; S. M. Wagner of Scott street; F. E. Myers of Scott street and E. E. Hilliard of Scott street, were also robbed. The burglar carried away only $30 all told.

In every case an entrance was gained by prying up a first floor window and the robber is believed by the police to be the same who has been operating recently in Sharon and Youngstown.

ROBISON WINS SUIT.

Court Decision Awards Him Stocks Valued at $320,400 in Little Consolidated System.

CLEVELAND, O., May 3.—Judge Neff today handed down a decision in the case of Frank DeHaas Robison against the Little Consolidated street railway.

Robison, who was a large stockholder in the Cleveland City Cable Company before it was merged with the Little Consolidated, claimed that there was $320,400 due him on the stock. Judge Neff decided in Robison's favor.

Senator Hanna is president of the Little Consolidated company.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

BEDFORD, PA.—Burglars entered the house of Dr. Campbell of Hopewell last night while he was attending church and secured over $400.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.—The American Steel Hoop Company, employing 300 men, at Duncansville, was compelled to suspend operations yesterday. It was found that two muskrats had built their homes in the pipes.

CUMBERLAND, MD.—Robert Kuhule, a graduate of the Piedmont high school, was found dead in his father's cellar at Piedmont. As his body was lying at the foot of the stairs it is presumed he fell.

CUMBERLAND, MD.—While Polly Dove, daughter of a farmer living at Sugar Grove, W. Va., was building a fire in the yard, her dress caught and she was burned to death. She was to have been married in a few days.

NEW BRIGHTON, PA.—A case of smallpox developed here yesterday, the patient being Charles Wasmuth, the son of Justice Wasmuth. The house has been quarantined.

Corrigan Still Improving.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Archbishop Corrigan's condition was favorable all day, and, although his extreme weakness continues, no anxiety is now felt. Dr. Keyes said tonight the archbishop's temperature had been normal and his pulse 72, but it would be a long time before he could leave his bed.

Mathushek & Sons' Pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn avenue.

THREE BOYS DROWNED IN SANDY LICK CREEK

Sons of Prominent Reynoldsville Citizens Meet Death.

WENT DOWN BETWEEN LOGS IN THE STREAM

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

DUBOIS, PA., May 3.—Reynoldsville, nine miles from this place, was the scene of a triple drowning this afternoon. Three boys, sons of three of the town's most prominent citizens, were the victims.

The dead are:

FRANCIS HARDMAN, aged 14.
CHARLES M'ENTER, aged 12.
JOHN CROWLEY, aged 10.

The drowning of the youths was the result of their playing on logs in Sandy Lick creek. Exactly how the accident occurred will never be known. The boys were by themselves and the supposition is that one of them fell between the logs, and, in attempting to assist him out, the other two and himself were drowned. The three bodies were recovered within an hour after the accident happened.

NEW CASTLE, PA., May 3.—(Special.)—The 6-year-old son of Lewis Miles of Hazel Dell, this county, was drowned yesterday in the Connoquenessing river while fishing.

CHILDREN RESCUED BY A YOUNG WOMAN

East Liverpool Girl Entered Burning Building Where Men Feared to Tread.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., May 3.—While the house of William Andrews in the East End was burning this morning and the flames were so fierce that men hesitated to enter, Miss Ella Wynn, who resides with the Andrews family, dashed through the flame and smoke to an upstairs room and brought out Andrews' 3-year-old son. Leaving the child with a neighbor she made another trip and returned with the baby, one month old.

Mrs. Andrews, who was asleep when the fire started, got out with difficulty. The lower part of the house is a complete wreck.

The Attractiveness of the National Capital Is Especially Enticing

when the mild spring weather adds to its beauty. The last special excursion of the Pennsylvania railroad will be run on May 15, leaving Union station, Pittsburgh, at 8 a. m. with through parlor cars and coaches. Tickets also sold for train leaving Pittsburgh at 9 p. m. on above date with through sleeping cars.

Rate, $8, tickets good returning within 10 days on all regular trains and available for stop-off at Baltimore.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

PITTSBURGHERS HAVE COME BACK FROM HOLY LAND

The Big Steamship Celtic Returns from Voyage Which Began February 8.

MANY LEFT IN OLD WORLD

About Half of the Passengers Prefer to Prolong Their Vacation--Day They Landed the Coldest They Experienced on Their Whole Trip.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, May 3.—Leaving behind the sunny skies and blue waters of the Mediterranean, the hot sands of Egypt and Palestine, and the early spring of old England, many tourists returned on the White Star steamship Celtic today. One of the travelers, J. Charles Dicken of Pittsburgh, said this was the coldest day they had encountered since they sailed from this port on February 8.

While those at home struggled through a long severe winter the voyagers sailed with mild summer-like breezes or sought shade from a tropical sun. Not to be daunted, many remained behind, to visit Northern Europe.

The Celtic carried 800 tourists when she sailed from New York nearly three months ago. Fewer than 400 of these returned on her today. Although the party was due 11 days since, as the schedule was arranged, nearly all found their vacation journey so pleasant that they prolonged it.

The great ship, the largest in the transatlantic service, exceeded expectations as to her speed and arrived off Sandy Hook early in the afternoon, several hours ahead of the time allotted by her agents. The Celtic's great draft—some 29 feet—compels her to move with caution when near shore, and some time was lost in waiting for flood tide on entering the harbor that tried the patience of the eager passengers.

These Pittsburghers and Pennsylvanians arrived on the ship today: J. Charles Dicken and Mrs. Dicken, Pittsburgh; Albert J. Edwards, Pittsburgh; Mrs. Harriet A. Gilmore, Sewickley; Miss Nellie Jenkins, Pittsburgh; Arthur Jenkins, Pittsburgh; L. M. Jenkins, Pittsburgh; S. Justus and Mrs. Justus, Oil City; T. J. Keenan, Pittsburgh; F. A. Kingsley and Mrs. Kingsley, Pittsburgh; W. J. Magill and Mrs. Magill, Erie; John L. McCutcheon and Mrs. McCutcheon, Pittsburgh, A. A. Plummer, Franklin, Pa.; Mrs. Joseph Reed, Pittsburgh; Herman Straub and Mrs. Straub, Pittsburgh; Mrs. L. M. Trauger, Greensburg; the Rev. R. S. Van Cleve, D. D., Erie; J. S. Van Cleve, Erie; Miss Frances L. Van Cleve, Erie.

Whence Comes This Mighty Healing Power?

All the Land Wonders at the Remarkable Cures Effected by Prof. Adkin.

Heals Diseases Called Incurable.

Ministers, Doctors and Professional Men Tell How He Has Cured the Blind, the Lame, the Paralytic, and Many on the Very Brink of Death.

FREE HELP FOR THE SICK.

Professor Adkin Offers to Help All Sufferers from Any Disease Absolutely Free of Charge—Professional Men Investigate His Powers.

PROF. THOMAS F. ADKIN,
President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons.

In all parts of the country, men and women, doctors and surgeons, clergymen and editors, are wondering at the remarkable cures made by Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, discoverer of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment.

Professor Adkin heals not by drugs, nor by Christian Science, nor by Osteopathy, nor by Hypnotism, nor by Divine Healing, but by a subtle psychic force of nature in combination with certain vital magnetic remedies which contain the very elements of life and health.

A reporter recently talked with Professor Adkin and was asked to invite all readers of this paper who are sick or who are weighed down by the ills of life to write to him for assistance. "Some people have declared," said Professor Adkin, "that my powers are of God; they call me a Divine Healer—a man of mysterious powers. This is not so. I cure because I understand nature—because I use a subtle force of nature to build up the system and restore health. But at the same time I believe that the Creator would not have given me the opportunity to make the discoveries I have made nor the ability to develop them if He had not intended that I should use them for the good of humanity. I therefore feel that it is my duty to give the benefit of the science I practice to all who are suffering. I want you to tell your readers that they can write to me in the strictest confidence if they are troubled with any kind of disease, and I will thoroughly diagnose their cases and prescribe a simple home treatment which I positively guarantee to effect a complete cure, absolutely free of charge. I care not how serious their cases, nor how hopeless they may seem; I want them to write me and let me make them well. I feel that this is my life's work."

So great is the sensation wrought in the medical world by the wonderful cures performed by Professor Adkin that several professional gentlemen were asked to investigate the cures. Among the gentlemen were Doctor L. B. Hawley and Doctor L. G. Doane, both famous physicians and surgeons. After a thorough and painstaking investigation, these eminent physicians were astounded at the far-reaching powers of Professor Adkin and the wonderful efficacy of Vitaopathy, that they volunteered to forsake all other ties in life and all other kinds of treatment, and devote themselves to assisting Professor Adkin in his great work for humanity. With the discovery of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment eminent physicians are generally agreed that the treatment of disease has at last been reduced to an exact science.

In all some 8,000 men and women have been cured by the powers of Professor Adkin. Some were blind, some were lame, some were deaf, some were paralytics, scarcely able to move, so great was their infirmity. Others were afflicted with Bright's disease, heart disease, consumption and other so-called incurable diseases. Some were sufferers from kidney trouble, dyspepsia, nervous debility, insomnia, neuralgia, constipation, rheumatism, female troubles and other similar ills. Some were men and women addicted to drunkenness, morphine and other evil habits. In all cases Professor Adkin treats he guarantees a cure. Even those on the brink of the grave, with all hope of recovery gone, and despaired of by doctors and friends alike, have been restored to perfect health by the force of Vitaopathy and Professor Adkin's marvelous skill. And, remarkable as it may seem, distance has made no difference. Those living far away have been cured in the privacy of their own homes, as well as those who have been treated in person. Professor Adkin asserts that he can cure any one at any distance as well as though he stood before them.

Not long ago John Adams, of Blakesbury, Iowa, who had been lame for 20 years, was permanently cured by Professor Adkin without an operation of any kind. About the same time the city of Rochester, N. Y., was startled by the cure of one of its oldest residents, Mr. P. A. Wright, who had been partly blind for a long period. John E. Nott, of Shamsburg, Penn., who had suffered for years from a cataract over his left eye, was speedily restored to perfect sight without an operation. From Logansport, Indiana, comes the news of the recovery of Mrs. Mary Eicher, who had been practically deaf for a year, while in Warren, Pa., Mr. G. W. Savage, a noted photographer and artist, who was not only partially blind and deaf, but at death's door from a complication of diseases was restored to perfect health and strength by Professor Adkin.

Vitaopathy cures not one disease alone but it cures all diseases when used in combination with the proper remedies. If you are sick, no matter what your disease nor who says you cannot be cured, write to Professor Adkin today; tell him the leading symptoms of your complaint, how long you have been suffering, and he will at once diagnose your case, tell you the exact disease from which you are suffering, and prescribe the treatment that will positively cure you. This costs you absolutely nothing. Professor Adkin will also send you a copy of his marvelous new book, entitled "How to Be Cured and How to Cure Others." This book tells you exactly how Professor Adkin will cure you. It fully and completely describes the nature of this wonderful treatment. It also explains to you how you yourself may possess this great healing power and cure the sick around you.

Professor Adkin does not ask one cent for his services in this connection. They will be given to you absolutely free. He has made a wonderful discovery, and he wishes to place it in the hands of every sick person in this country, that he may be restored to perfect health and strength. Mark your letter personal when you write, and no one but Professor Adkin will see it. Address Professor Thomas F. Adkin, office 153G, Rochester, New York.

Our specialty is the supplying of Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

We handle the best products of the leading vineyards and distilleries of the world.

FLEMING'S
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRUGGISTS
WINE & LIQUOR DEALERS

Pure Drugs only, find a place in our stock—the other kind is a fraud—and we protect our patrons against fraud.

Rubber Goods of every kind purchasable here at lowest prices. Write for your wants.

Prescription filling a specialty.

Our Great Dollar Line of Wines and Liquors.

Many people have an idea that a big price must be paid in order to obtain a really good quality of whisky. Brandy, Wine, Gin, Rum, etc. This is a great mistake. Outside of a few special brands the very best qualities of these articles can be purchased at this store at the uniform price of ONE DOLLAR a quart. Of course exclusive liquor houses have no hesitancy in charging $1.50 to as high as $2.50 for the same identical qualities and brands, but that is a matter the economical buyer needs only to be told about once. Here is a forcible illustration of what a dollar will do at Fleming's—it hasn't the same purchasing power elsewhere.

$1.00 Per Quart — **Whiskies, Brandies, Etc.**
Fleming's Old Export, the Purest Old Rye Whisky distilled, 8 years old.
Economy, Bottled in Bond;
Sylvan Grove, " Finch, 6 Years Old,
Guckenheimer, Sam Thompson,
Overholt, 6 years Fleming's Pure Malt,
Finest XXXX California Brandy,
Imported Old Tom Gin, Choice Old Medford Rum.

$1.00 Per Quart — **WINES.**
CLARET—Imported La Rose.
SAUTERNE—Chateau Yquem, Cal.
BURGUNDY — Imported Pommard.
HUNGARIAN—Imported Egri.
RHINE WINE—Pierporter Vintage 1895.
MADEIRA—Imported from the Island.
PORT—Choice Old London Dock.
SHERRY——Fine Old Spanish Wine.
MARSALA—Imported from Sicily.

Our Complete Catalogue of Wines and Liquors Describes Over 200 Varieties—Write for a Copy—FREE.

PURE CALIFORNIA WINES . . . We are recognized headquarters for the choicest grades of Pure Old California Wines; 20 varieties to select from—all one quality—the Best. Their low price brings them within the reach of the fullest pocketbook. Your choice of Port, Sherry, Claret, Sauterne, Burgundy, Angelica, Tokay, Reisling, Madeira and a score of other well known brands, at the uniform price of..... **50c PER QUART** $5 Per Dozen Quarts.

OUR OWN PREPARATIONS.

We have a complete line of Medicinal Preparations put up in our own laboratory that we highly recommend, as they are prepared with pure, fresh drugs and from the favorite prescriptions of noted specialists of this country and Europe. We enumerate only a few, but our line covers every ailment that human flesh is heir to. Their equal for the various ailments for which they are intended to cure has yet to be found.

FLEMING'S RHEUMATIC CURE.
A positive remedy for the cure of Rheumatism of every form—Neuralgia, Lumbago and Internal Pains—worth its weight in gold..... $1

FLEMING'S KIDNEY CURE.
For all diseases arising from disordered kidneys it has no equal. It cures Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Catarrh of the Bladder and kindred ailments. Price only..... 75c

FLEMING'S BEEF, IRON AND WINE.
We claim no originality for this preparation except that the quality of the Wine—which is Imported Sherry—is far ahead of that used in similar preparations. In cases of debility this is a great tonic. Price, a pint..... 50c

FLEMING'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL.
This is a preparation of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Greatest tissue builder in the world..... 50c

FLEMING'S PILE REMEDY.
Gives immediate relief and a prompt cure in all cases, whether blind, bleeding or itching. If you are suffering from this painful malady we urge you to give this remedy a fair trial. Price..... 50c

KING'S ASTHMA REMEDY.
A never-failing cure for Asthma and Hay Fever. Has cured cases of 20 years' standing; gives prompt and permanent relief in the worst cases. Money refunded if relief is not obtained. Price..... $1

PATENT MEDICINES---PURE, FRESH

The value of Patent Preparations depend largely on their FRESHNESS. We handle everything of merit in this line, and our big selling is the best guarantee of freshness. Our prices are cut down to bed-rock, as the few illustrations here given indicate. In fact, everything in this store is sold at retail on a wholesale price basis.

	Regular Price.	Fleming's Price.
Alcock's Porous Plasters	$ 25	$ 15
Ayer's Hair Vigor	1.00	83
Beecham's Pills	25	19
Belladonna Plasters	25	10
Chase's Nerve Pills	50	42
Doan's Kidney Pills	50	43
Four Fold Liniment	25	19
Hood's Sarsaparilla	1.00	79
Kilmer's Swamp Root	1.00	33
" " "	50	42
Mennen's Talcum Powder	25	15
Omega Oil	50	42
Pierce's Discovery	1.00	79
" Prescription	1.00	79
Peruna	1.00	79
Paine's Celery Compound	1.00	79
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound	1.00	79
Swift's Specific (small)	1.00	83
" " (large)	1.75	1.42
Scott's Emulsion (small)	50	42
" " (large)	1.00	79
Wampole's Cod Liver Oil	1.00	79

Rubber Goods, Electric Belts and all Necessaries for the Sick Room.
SPECIAL: 2, 3 and 4 Quart Fountain Syringes, 25c, 35c and 50c. Worth double. By Mail 5c extra.

JOS. FLEMING & SON
410-412 Market St., Pittsburgh.

I CURE In 30 to 60 Days **RUPTURE**

I Have Made the Only Success

ever achieved by a specialist in the treatment of Rupture. I have the only procedure that cures this disease permanently, WITHOUT CUTTING, DANGER, PAIN OR LEAVING ANY DISTRESSING AFTER-EFFECTS.

There is no treatment that is either similar to my method or copied from it that will effect a genuine, lasting cure of any long-standing or aggravated form of this disease.

My cures stay cures! They are the strongest testimony any physician can have. Sufferers hear of them, then interview me with perfect confidence that my advertisements are facts.

DR. GEO. B. WIX:
I want to say that your Electro-Chemic Method has entirely cured me of my rupture. I was afflicted for 26 years and could not get a truss to hold my rupture. It was as large as a child's head, and at times I suffered greatly. From the time of the very first treatment I have never seen nor felt my rupture. W. T. HARKNESS, Swissvale, Pa.

PILES AND FISTULA
A CURE GUARANTEED.

My Electro-Chemic Method is the only procedure that will cure Piles, Fistula, etc., and not leave the patient in a distressed condition. The surgeon's knife is never used. No anaesthetics, chloroform or ether. No loss of time. No failures.

TESTIMONIALS AND REFERENCES FURNISHED ON REQUEST.

Arrangements made for credit. Charges reasonable. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST, Suite 204, 2d Floor, New Werner Building, 631 PENN AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

OFFICE HOURS 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS 1 to 4.

RESORTS.

Atlantic City.

"TheRalston"

No. 128 ST. JAMES PLACE, Atlantic City.

One minute walk for Boardwalk and Young's Pier. Far enough away to be exclusive and quiet, but convenient to every attraction. Newly furnished throughout; excellent table; rates reasonable. Write

C. J. SCOTT, Proprietor.

Local Stocks Were Very Irregular and the Market Quite Feverish

SHARP SLUMPS TOOK PLACE IN THE ELECTRICS

U. S. Steels Shares Came Out Rather Freely at Small Declines.

AIRBRAKE OFF A DOLLAR

Window Glass Was Very Dull and Crucible Steels About Steady--Fire Proofing Fractionally Lower--Philadelphia Common Easier.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday opened fairly active, but nervous, weak and heavy, prices showing a distinct downward trend. After the first hour, however, there was a steadier feeling in the majority of the list, and when the New York bank statement made its appearance the improvement was still more in evidence. The close, however, was only steady, there being no signs of buoyancy or bullishness, but on the contrary, an air of uneasiness as to the future. At the opening the chief interest was in United States Steel issues, which were weak on unusually heavy selling. The common opened at 41, a loss of ⅛, and 800 shares came out in a few moments. After the first half hour the trading was less active, but the price advanced to 41¼, and reacted to 41, selling again to 41⅛. All told about 1,700 shares were sold, the stock closing at 41⅛, which was a loss of ⅛ for the day. The movement in the preferred was still livelier at the opening, 1,000 shares coming out in quick order at 90¾@91. The opening was at 91, a loss of $1. After the bank statement appeared the stock rallied to 91¼ and closed finally at that price, the sales for the day having been 1,220 shares and the loss ⅜. Crucible common was about steady but less active, the prices ranging at 22⅝@22¾. The preferred was dull and heavy, the price declining to 88½ and closing at 88¾ for small lots, with regular lots offering at 89. Westinghouse Electrics were distinctly weak at the opening and continued nervous throughout the session, though the close was a shade better than the beginning. The firsts opened at 107, which compared with the last previous sale at 112⅜. Later the price advanced to 108, where it closed, with a loss of 4⅝ on sales of 170 shares. The seconds opened at 107 and broke to 106, fluctuating between 106½ and 107, finally closing at 106½, which was a loss of 1½ for the day, the sales being 545 shares. Window Glass issues were dull throughout the call, but continued steady at 61¾ for the common and 95 for the preferred. Fire Proofing common was less firm but fairly active, over 600 shares selling. The close was easy at 26½, a loss of ½ from the last previous sale, some coming out in quick order at 90¾@91. The opening was at 91, a loss of $1. After the bank statement appeared the stock rallied to 91¼ and closed finally at that price, the sales for the day having been 1,220 shares and the loss ⅜. Crucible common was about steady but less active, the prices ranging at 22⅝@22¾. The preferred was dull and heavy, the price declining to 88½ and closing at 88¾ for small lots, with regular lots offering at 89. Westinghouse Electrics were distinctly weak at the opening and continued nervous throughout the session, though the close was a shade better than the beginning. The firsts opened at 107, which compared with the last previous sale at 112⅜. Later the price advanced to 108, where it closed, with a loss of 4⅝ on sales of 170 shares. The seconds opened at 107 and broke to 106, fluctuating between 106½ and 107, finally closing at 106½, which was a loss of 1½ for the day, the sales being 545 shares. Window Glass issues were dull throughout the call, but continued steady at 61¾ for the common and 95 for the preferred. Fire Proofing common was less firm but fairly active, over 600 shares selling. The close was easy at 26½, a loss of ½ from the last previous sale, some coming out in quick order at 90¾@91. The opening was at 91, a loss of $1. After the bank statement appeared the stock rallied to 91¼ and closed finally at that price, the sales for the day having been 1,220 shares and the loss ⅜.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange, the changes in the selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge
Commercial National Bank	50	210	210	210	210	208	....	0
Federal National Bank	5	136⅜	136⅜	136⅜	136⅜	....	....	0
Pennsylvania Trust Company	10	230	230	230	230	....	....	0
Safe Deposit and Trust Company	20	105	105	105	105	....	....	½
Westinghouse Electric firsts	170	107	108	107	108	108	....	4⅝
Do seconds	545	107	107	106	106½	106½	107½	1½
American Window Glass	185	61⅝	61⅝	61⅜	61⅜	61¾	....	0
Do preferred	10	95	95	95	95	95	....	0
Consolidated Ice common	70	15	15	15	15	14⅝	15	0
Crucible Steel	345	22⅝	22¾	22⅝	22¾	22¾	22⅞	¼
Do preferred	29	88¾	89	88¾	88¾	88¼	88¾	⅜
United States Steel	1,467	41	41¼	41	41⅛	41⅛	....	⅛
Do preferred	1,220	91	91¼	90¾	91¼	91	91¼	⅜
National Fire Proofing	658	36½	36⅝	36½	36⅝	36⅝	36⅞	⅛
Do preferred	205	41	41	41	....	40¾	41	⅛
Monongahela River Coal	43	15	15	15	15	12½	....	0
Do preferred	100	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	42⅜	43	¼
Pittsburg Coal	245	24¾	24¾	24⅝	24⅝	24⅞	....	⅛
Do preferred	51	90	90	89¾	89¾	89¾	90	¼
Philadelphia Company common	150	49½	49½	49⅝	49⅝	49¼	49⅝	¼
Pittsburgh Brewing common	370	26⅜	26⅜	26⅛	26⅛	27	0	
Westinghouse Airbrake	177	185	185½	185	185	....	186	1
Total	6,725							
Pgh., McKeesp't & Conn'ville St. Ry 5s.	$5,000	101	101	101	101	....	101¾	⅛
United States Fire Proofing 6s	1,000	101	101	101	101	....	....	¼
Total	$6,000							
Philadelphia Company com. stock scrip	20	48½	48½	48½	48½	....	....	½
Do preferred	10	47	47	47	47	....	....	½

*New high record

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges for the week lost $3,329,593 36.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 6,725 shares and $6,000 bonds; the week 43,430 shares and $114,000 bonds.

1,695 United States Steel common sold. Closed 41¼.

1,220 United States Steel preferred sold. Closed 91¼.

Westinghouse Electric firsts closed $4 75 lower at 108.

Westinghouse Electric seconds closed at 106½. Loss 1½.

Westinghouse Airbrake declined $1 to $185.

Fire Proofing common closed ½ lower at 36½.

Philadelphia common declined ½ to 49⅝.

Safe Deposit Trust was $10 lower at 105.

Union Trust Company advanced $35 to $900 bid, a new high record.

Window Glass common sold at 61¾.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902.

Public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

50 A. W. Glass pfd.. 95
1 Pgh. Coal pfd.. 89
56 Com'l Nat. Bank..210
100 A. W. Glass com.. 61⅝
100 U. S. Steel com.. 41
100 U. S. Steel com.. 41
100 U. S. Steel com.. 41
200 U. S. Steel com.. 41
100 U. S. Steel com.. 41
50 U. S. Steel com.. 41
100 U. S. Steel com.. 41
100 U. S. Steel com.. 41
40 West. Elec. 2ds..107
50 West. Elec. 2ds..107
10 West. Elec. 2ds..107
25 West. Elec. 2ds..107
40 West. Elec. 2ds..107
15 West. Elec. 2ds..107
15 West. Elec. 2ds..106¾
93 West. Elec. 2ds..106⅝
23 West. Elec. 2ds..107
50 West. Elec. 2ds..106
100 U. S. Steel pfd.... 91
200 U. S. Steel pfd.... 91
600 U. S. Steel pfd.... 90¾
100 U. S. Steel pfd.... 90¾
200 U. S. Steel pfd.... 91
400 N. F. Proof. com.. 36½
100 N. F. Proof. com.. 36¾
55 M. R. Coal com.... 18
150 M. R. Coal com.... 18
120 M. R. Coal com.... 18
20 Pgh. Brew. com.. 26⅝
20 West. Airbrake...185
2 West. Airbrake...185
25 West. Airbrake...185
100 West. Airbrake...185½
100 N. E. Proof. pfd.. 41
100 N. F. Proof. pfd.. 41
100 Crucible Steel com. 22⅝
10 Crucible Steel com. 22¾
100 Crucible Steel com. 22⅝
50 Crucible Steel com. 22⅝
50 Crucible Steel com. 22⅝
5 Crucible Steel pfd.. 89¾
10 West. Elec. 1st...107
50 West. Elec. 1st...107
100 West. Elec. 1st...107

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.

100 U. S. Steel com.. 41⅛
25 U. S. Steel com.. 41⅛
25 U. S. Steel com.. 41¼
100 U. S. Steel com.. 41
100 U. S. Steel com.. 41
50 U. S. Steel com.. 41
50 U. S. Steel com.. 41
500 U. S. Steel com.. 41⅛
40 N. F. Proof. com.. 36⅝
50 N. F. Proof. com.. 36¾
18 N. F. Proof. com.. 36½
50 N. F. Proof. com.. 36¾
25 Crucible Steel com. 22⅝
10 Crucible Steel com. 22⅝
100 West. Elec. 2ds..106½
25 West. Elec. 2ds..106¾
25 West. Elec. 2ds..106⅝
50 U. S. Steel com.. 41⅛
500 U. S. Steel com.. 41⅛
20 N. F. Proof. com.. 36⅝
20 N. F. Proof. com.. 36¾
45 Pgh. Coal com.... 24⅞
$1,000 P. & F. Proof. 5s.105
$5,000 P., McK. & C. 5s..101
$20 Phila. com. scrip.. 48½
$10 Phila. pfd. scrip.. 47
25 West. Elec. 2ds..107
25 West. Elec. 2ds..106½
13 West. Airbrake...185
2 West. Airbrake...185
5 West. Airbrake...185
50 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 89¾
100 Pgh. Brew. com.. 26⅝
30 Pgh. Brew. com.. 26¾
85 Pgh. Brew. com.. 26⅝
185 Pgh. Brew. com.. 26⅜
20 Crucible Steel pfd.. 88½
4 Crucible Steel pfd.. 89¾
5 Federal Nat. Bk...185
70 Con. Ice com..... 15
50 West. Elec. 1st...108
65 A. W. Glass com.. 61⅜
10 A. W. Glass com.. 61⅞
10 A. W. Glass com.. 61⅜
100 U. S. Steel pfd.... 91⅛
100 U. S. Steel pfd.... 91¼
20 U. S. Steel pfd.... 91¼
50 M. R. Coal com.... 18
100 M. R. Coal pfd.... 42⅞
10 Penna. Trust..... 230
50 Phila. Co. com.... 49½
100 Phila. Co. com.... 49⅝
20 Safe Dep. & Trust.105
5 N. F. Proof. pfd.. 41
200 Pgh. Coal com.... 24⅞
45 Pgh. Coal com.... 24⅜

Closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			Pgh. Trust.	590	600	F. V. & C.		165	Phila. Co.	49¼	49⅝
Pgh. Bgs.			S. Dp. & Trust	105	....	Electric			P. Steel C.	44½	45
Bk. of Pgh.	....	145	Union Trust	900	....	West. 1st.	107½	....	Do pfd.	84	....
Citizens	....	110	Equitable	....	167	Do 2nd	106¾	107½	U. S. & S.	95	....
Columbia	375	400	Real Estate	275	277	Nat. Glass	....	....	Do pfd.	25½	....
Commercial	268	....	American	....	125½	A. W. G.	61¾	61⅞	W. Airbrake	....	186
Exchange	95	....	All'y Bds.			Do pfd.	95	....	N. F. Proof	36⅜	36½
First Nat.	....	457	Bk. Sec'd Sv.	75	....	Con. Ice	14⅞	15	Do pfd.	....	40¾
Fourth Nat.	155	....	Enterprise	....	116	Crucible St'l	22⅝	22¾	U. S. Glass	61¾	....
Marine Nat.	147	....	All'y Trust.	....	157	Crucible St'l	22⅝	22¾	Do pfd.	91	91⅞
Metropol'n	161	165	Insurance.			Do pfd.	86⅞	88¼	BONDS.		
Monongah'a	....	270	German	....	....	M. R. Coal	18	18½	Dally Bay.		
Pennsylv'a	....	175	Oil Cos.			Do pfd.	42⅜	42⅝	P.A. & M. 5s	117	117½
Second Nat.	750	780	Hazelwood.	....	40	Pgh. Brew.	26⅝	27	Miscel'us.		
Tradesmens'	179	180	Mining.			Do pfd.	45⅝	46	M.L.Coal 6s	117	117½
Wash. & Jeff.	107½	....	Lustre	....	14	Pitts. Co. 5s	111	112	P. & W. 4s	111	112
Trust Cos.			Railroad			P. B. & L.					
P. T. & T.	400	410	Chartiers.	....	140	P. P. G.	150	162½	E. con. 5s	120¾	....

Financial Drift.

Colonial Trust offered at 389.

The London market for Americans was weak. Bellevue National bank was quoted at 140 bid.

St. J. Lotz sold 350 Brewing common at 26¾.

Forty Pressed Steel Car preferred offered at 85.

Robinson Bros. sold 420 United States Steel preferred.

Cosmopolitan National bank quoted at 105½ bid, 110 asked.

United Realty Trust was quoted at 137¼ bid, 138 asked.

Consolidated Bonanza Gold Mining stock was offered at 62.5.

Union Stone Car Wheel stock, 200 shares, offered at 50 by Boyle.

Sproul & Co. offered 500 United States Steel common at 41¾.

For St. Clair Furnace Company 5s 102 and interest was asked.

Twenty-five Peoples Trust Company of the South Side offered at 110.

Federal National bank offered 45 shares at 139½, after 5 had sold at 139¾.

The last sale of Allegheny was four shares of Crucible Steel preferred at 86⅝.

Sproul & Co. were the only buyers of River Coal common at the opening, getting 325 at 13.

Mr. Keens has returned to Wall street and it is stated, that his bear pool is entirely closed.

Just before the close Sproul sold a block of 500 United States Steel common at 41¾ to Campbell.

Near the opening 500 Fire Proofing common sold at 36⅜, Carothers being the only buyer. McMullin sold 400.

It is generally thought that the facilities which pool operators have enjoyed for borrowing money have been considerably curtailed by the banks.

Messrs. Harvey Fisk & Sons deny that they have agreed to conduct an investigation of the International Power concern.

Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Street Railway 5s were quoted at 101 bid. They were offered at 101¾, sold at 101, and again offered at 101¾.

Clearances on the Pittsburgh stock exchange for the month of April were 585,885 shares, compared with 248,834 shares in March, 1902, and 1,230,048 shares in April, 1901.

The New York bank statement was at variance with ideas as to its general character, which had been created by the preliminary estimates of the movement of money for the week.

The first trade of the day was 50 American Window Glass preferred at 95. Miller selling to McFarlane. Mr. Miller also made the first trade in the common stock, selling 100 to McMullin at Friday's price, 61¾.

During the first half hour 500 United States Steel common sold at 41. H. M. Long was the heaviest buyer, getting 300 shares. Carothers & Co. were the heaviest seller. Also active, 1,000 selling at 90¾@91. Hill & Co. got 200 and Sproul sold 400.

Western operators are understood to be bearish on stocks on account of unfavorable winter wheat outlook. There is still an absence of moisture in the southwest and selling of Gould stocks was attributed to that cause.

It is thought that the trouble in regard to the various Gould stocks has been satisfactorily cared of, but the low state of the New York bank reserves and the strength of foreign exchange foreshadow a strong money market next week, which would seem to preclude any bull movement in stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co. say: National Fire Proofing common, which has appeared to be under some manipulation during the past two weeks, is cleared from the deck. While a spike is that a surprise may be sprung the coming week when the directors act upon the dividend. If the company should have a quick rise, we believe profits should be taken, particularly if general market conditions should remain as at present.

It is sometimes provoking to speculators to own stocks that seem so immovable and not to see them hang limp and listless while new stocks whose names are scarcely known forge ahead both in price and in volume of sales. But such impatience does not count against the conservative element in the end. It was all very pretty to buy International Power anywhere between par and 100 and see the tape reeling off yards of it up to 188. And it was all very pretty for those who bought it thus to think that they could protect themselves by putting "stop orders" in at say 170 or 150, and that they would thus be able to assure themselves of a profit anyway, but how did they feel yesterday afternoon when there was no sale between 162 and 120, with 76 the best bid at the close? It is tampering with edged tools when one runs up against a proposition of this sort, and we will say for ourselves that we have steadfastly declined to buy it on margin at any price. Such incidents as this bring discredit on speculation generally, for they make it appear as a gamble pure and simple, a matter of rigging markets and marking dice and not of business. Though the break in International Power in the stock exchange and in General Carriage on the curb disturbed the serenity of the street yesterday, there is a general sense of relief that these bubbles have been pricked.—Watson & Gibson.

EXCHANGES DECREASED.

Pittsburgh Bank Clearings for the Week Over $3,329,000 Smaller Than Last Year.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges are steadily decreasing in size, compared with those for the corresponding periods of last year. The week ending yesterday shows a loss of more than $3,329,000, which makes the loss of the year to date something over $2,734,000, most of which has accumulated since April 20, when the loss was about $750,000. Compared with the preceding week, however, there was a gain of nearly $800,000, while yesterday's figures showed an increase of nearly $125,000. The local money market remains without material change, the rate for call and time loans quoting at 5@6 per cent. The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$6,913,150 44	$1,136,538 54
Previous Saturday	7,805,622 80	1,407,506 44
Last year	6,786,407 96	1,157,921 71

Yesterday's increase, $124,751 48.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$44,462,762 87	$7,122,358 27
Daily average	7,410,460 48	1,187,036 38
Last week	43,977,641 34	6,314,012 79
Daily average	7,279,606 86	1,052,255 46
Last year	47,792,830 27	7,739,431 54
Daily average	7,965,392 71	1,456,570 25

This week's decrease, $3,329,593 39.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	
May 3, 1902	$44,462,762 87
May 4, 1901	47,792,356 27
May 5, 1900	35,387,182 94
May 6, 1899	33,697,012 65
May 7, 1898	18,650,815 84
Total to date—	
1902	$722,847,203 90
1901	755,303,801 08
1900	557,185,099 20
1899	570,201,690 63
1898	348,435,881 39

Reports from other cities were:

BALTIMORE, May 3.—Clearings, $4,084,605; balances, $597,282; for the week, clearings, $28,983,355; balances, $3,403,703; money, 5 per cent.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Exchanges today, $354,068,777; balances, $13,116,574.

PHILADELPHIA, May 3.—Clearings today, $26,837,424; balances, $2,820,254; clearings for the week, $153,140,184; balances, $16,736,084; money, 4½ per cent.

CHICAGO, May 3.—Clearings, $30,516,901; balances, $2,980,029; posted exchange, $4 86 for 60 days, $4 88½ for demand; New York exchange, 20c discount.

CINCINNATI, May 3.—Money, 3½@6 per cent; New York exchange, 10@15c premium; clearings, $2,417,300.

ST. LOUIS, May 3.—Clearings, $8,033,357; balances, $1,318,442. Money steady, 4½@8 per cent. New York exchange, par.

Dividends and Earnings.

The directors of the National Fire Proofing Company are expected to meet Thursday to take action on the common dividend.

The Anchor Savings bank has declared its regular semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent, payable forthwith.

The American Car and Foundry Company reports earnings for 10 months of $2,808,120, which, with the balance April 30, 1901, gave a total available balance of $4,867,885. The dividends on common and preferred stocks amounting to $2,700,000 being deducted, left a surplus of $5,181,965.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balances, $178,445,035; gold, $105,120,183; silver, $10,404,846; United States notes, $8,097,248; treasury notes of 1890, $102,245; national bank notes, $2,727,130; total receipts this day, $1,323,130; total receipts this month, $5,304,930; total receipts this year, $469,585,200; total expenditures this day, $1,765,000; total expenditures this month, $8,135,000; total expenditures this year, $467,760,000; deposits in national banks, $121,711,535.

SPECULATORS STILL WATCHING WEATHER MAP

Rains in Kansas and Nebraska Were Used Effectively by Bears.

FOREIGN FIGURES STEADY

Cables Were Firm and Traders Shifted Their Positions Frequently. Spring Wheat Sowing in Northwest Retarded by Wet Weather.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, May 3.—Many bulls changed their sentiment on the grain situation today, and although trade was for the most part quiet and unimportant, lower prices resulted. At the close July wheat was ½c lower, July corn ⅝@¾c down and July oats ½c lower. Provisions were independently strong and closed 5c to 7½@10c higher.

At the outset wheat showed good strength. Cables were firm and indicated a generally strong foreign position, especially when the recent sales to France were considered. There was too much rain in northwest to permit of early spring wheat sowing and the possibility of a retarded spring crop gave the bulls a higher price argument. The government reports still showed Kansas and Nebraska suffering for the want of rain. On these influences July wheat opened ⅛@⅛c to ⅜@½c up at 76⅝ to 77c. Private messages, however, soon began to arrive telling of rains in Kansas. This broke the market for a time, but the foreign situation brought another rally. Commission houses were on both sides of the market and slightly favored buying. The quiet nature of the market, however, helped the bears and when the Kansas rains were considered again they put a tailing pressure on the cereal. July fell to 75⅞c and closed weak ½c lower at 76⅛c.

Receipts and Shipments.

Local receipts were 31 cars, one of contract grade. The northwestern points were reporting much freer deliveries by farmers, receiving today in Minneapolis and Duluth 267 cars—a total for three northwestern points of 298 cars, against 186 last week and 283 a year ago. Australian shipments were 120,000 bushels, compared to 280,000 bushels last year. Primary receipts were 333,000 bushels, against 372,000 bushels a year ago. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equalled 111,000 bushels.

Corn was again weak, with commission house selling based on excellent crop news as the feature. Weather turned the scale in favor of the bears. At the opening cables were comparatively firm and the wheat strength upheld corn prices. Conditions in the field, however, were all that could be desired and the speculative confidence was badly shaken. Holders of long property all seemed desirous to sell. There was no attempt made by the leading bull house to support the market and many commission houses were advising sales. Receivers were reporting more disposition on the part of country holders to sell their cash corn. Under these influences prices gradually sagged off. July, which sold early at 62⅛c, closed weak, ⅝@¾c down at 61¼c. Receipts were 145 cars.

Liberal Receipts of Oats.

Oats were dull with a small trade over a very narrow range. Crop advices indicated a favorable situation and offerings were rapidly increasing. The cash situation was improved and commission houses bought sparingly on this influence. The market, however, felt the depression in wheat and corn and July closed easy ⅛c lower at 26¼c. Receipts were liberal at 226 cars.

Provisions were strong, but quiet. Hog prices at the yards were higher because of a small run. A few scalpers sold products, but they were readily taken up and prices made good advances. July pork closed 7½@10c up at $17 10@17 12½; July lard 5c up at $10 20, and July ribs 5@7½c higher at $9 55@9 57½. Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 25 cars; corn, 180; oats, 235 cars; hogs, 32,000 head.

The leading futures, corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'r'day's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2.					
May	75⅞	75⅞	74⅞	75	75½
July	77	77	75⅞	76⅛	76⅝
Sept	76⅛	76⅛	75⅛	75⅛	75⅞
CORN					
No. 2.					
May	60½	60⅝	60	60	60⅜
July	62¼	62½	61⅛	61½	62¼
Sept	61⅜	61⅝	60¾	60¾	61⅜
OATS					
No. 2					
May	42	42½	41⅝	42	42½
July	24⅜	24⅞	26	26⅛	26⅜
Do n.	26½	26⅝	26¼	26¼	26⅝
Sep o.	29⅜	30	29⅜	29⅝	29⅞
De n.	31⅛	31⅜	31⅛	31⅛	31½
MESS PORK					
May	16 90	16 90	16 90	16 90	16 80
July	17 12½	17 12½	17 05	17 12½	17 02½
Sept	17 22½	17 22½	17 15	17 17½	17 12½
LARD.					
May	10 10	10 12½	10 10	10 12½	10 07½
July	10 15	10 20	10 15	10 20	10 15
Sept	10 22½	10 27½	10 22½	10 27½	10 25
SHORT RIBS.					
May	....	....	....	9 52½	9 42½
July	9 50	9 57½	9 50	9 57½	9 50
Sept	9 57½	9 60	9 55	9 60	9 55

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour firm; winter patents, $3 90@4 00; straights, $3 20@3 80; clear, $3 00@3 60; spring patents, $4 20@4 30; patents, $3 40@3 80; straights, $2 90@3 20. No. 3 spring wheat, 71@72c; No. 2 red, 83@84½c. No. 2 oats, 42c; No. 2 white, 44@44½c. No. 3 white, 43½@44½c. No. 2 rye, 58½c. Fair to choice malting barley, 60@64c. No. 1 flax seed, $1 07; No. 1 northwestern, $1 10. Prime timothy seed, $3 25@3 35. Mess pork, per bbl, $16 95@17 00; lard, per 100 lbs, $10 15@10 17½; short ribs sides (loose), $9 50@9 60; dry salted shoulders (boxed), 7¾@8c; short clear sides (boxed), $10 10@10 20. Whisky, basis of high wines, $1 30. Clover, contract grade, $8 25.

Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels 18,000	9,000
Wheat, bushels 42,000	202,000
Corn, bushels 163,000	53,000
Oats, bushels 226,000	161,000
Rye, bushels 2,000	52,000
Barley, bushels 21,000	1,000

MILWAUKEE, May 3.—Wheat easier; No. 1 northern, 77@77½c; No. 2 northern, 76@76½c; July, 76c. Rye steady; No. 1, 59½c. Barley steady; No. 2, 70@70½c; sample, 60@70c. Corn, July, 61½@61¾c.

BALTIMORE, May 3.—Flour quiet and prices unchanged; receipts, 12,628 barrels; exports, 32 barrels. Wheat firm; contract, spot and the month, 81@81¼c; No. 2 red, 81½c; July, 80½@81c; steamer No. 2 red, 81½@81¾c; receipts, 30,522 bushels; exports, 32,000 bushels; southern by sample, 75@83c; southern on grade, 82@86c. Corn firm at declines; mixed, spot and the month, 65@65¼c; July, 65c; steamer mixed, 64@64¼c; receipts, 8,727 bushels; exports, none; southern white corn, 68½c; southern yellow corn, 66@66½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 50@50½c; No. 2 mixed, 48@48½c; receipts, 35,190 bushels; exports, none. Rye quiet; 58c nearby, 60@61c; No. 2 western, 62@62½c. Receipts, none; exports, 4,485 bushels. Hay firm; No. 1 timothy, $15 50. Grain freight rates dull and unchanged.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Flour—Receipts, 21,588 barrels; exports, 11,739 barrels; sales, 6,700 packages; market was quiet but very firm; winter patents, $3 85@4 05; winter straights, $3 70@3 80; winter extras, $3 10@3 25; Minnesota bakers', $3 00@3 20; winter low grades, $2 80@3 15; Rye flour quiet; sales, 150 barrels; fair to good, $3 15@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50@3 65. Cornmeal steady; yellow western, $1 30; city, $1 28; brandywine, $3 00@3 05.

Grain—Rye easy; No. 2 western, 63c c. i. f. Afloat; State 61@62c c. i. f. New York outlets. Barley dull; feeding, 46@48c c. i. f. New York; malting, 67½@70c c. i. f. New York. Wheat—Receipts, 136,000 bushels; exports, 96,455 bushels; sales, 850,000 bushels futures, 24,000 bushels spot. Spot steady; No. 2 red, 90c nominal c. i. f. New York; No. 1 northern Duluth, 86c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 88½c f. o. b. afloat; wheat opened firm and a shade higher, being influenced by dry Kansas weather and strength in the northwest, but efforts to take profits revealed little good support and weakness ensued; near the close prices rallied on a forecast for dry weather in Kansas and left off ⅝c net higher. May, 81⅝@82⅜c, closed 82⅛c; July, 81 15-16@82⅜c, closed 82¼c; September, 80⅝@81¼c; closed 81¼c. December, 82⅜@82¾c; closed 82¾c. Corn—Receipts, 23,450 bushels; spot steady; No. 2, 66½c elevator and 66c f. o. b. afloat. Option market opened steady with wheat and then yielded to bearish crop news, fair receipts, lower cables and unloading; the market finally rallied with wheat and closed about steady at 1@1¼c net decline; May closed 67¼c; July, 66⅞@67¼c; closed 67c; September, 65⅝@65¾c; closed, 65¾c. Oats—Receipts, 154,000 bushels; spot quiet; No. 2, 47c; No. 3, 46½c; No. 2 white, 50c; No. 3 white, 51½c; track mixed western, 47@48c; track white western, 50@55c; track white state, 50@55c; options were dull and lower because of favorable crop reports.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS.
May 3, 1902.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs, $5 70@5 90; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs, $5 50@5 75; good, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, $5 35@5 55; tidy butchers, $5 40@5 80; fair, $4 75@5 25; fresh cows, $4 00@5 25; good cows, $40 00@50 00; common to fair, $25 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts light, seven double-deck loads. Market slow at an advance of 5 cents. Prime heavy hogs, $7 25@7 30; best mediums, $7 10@7 20; heavy Yorkers, $7 00@7 05; light Yorkers, $6 70@6 85; pigs, $6 40@6 50; roughs, $5 00@5 75.

Sheep—Supply light; market slow. Prime wethers, 95 to 100 lbs, $5 70@5 85; good, 85 to 90 lbs, $5 50@5 75; culls and common, $2 50@5 50; choice lambs, $6 90@6 70; common to good, $4 00@6 50; veal calves, $6 00@6 50; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00; calves, $6 00@6 75; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, May 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 250 head; nominal steady. Beeves, $4 75@7 30; poor to medium, $4 50@6 40; stockers and feeders, $2 50@5 00; cows, $1 40@5 10; heifers, $2 00@6 00; canners, $1 40@2 40; bulls, $2 25@5 25; calves, $2 00@5 50. Texas fed steers, $5 25@6 25. Hogs—Receipts today, 9,000 head; Monday, 27,000 head; steady; mixed and butchers, $7 00@7 30; good to choice heavy, $7 10@7 27½; rough heavy, $6 85@7 05; bulk of sales, $6 85@7 10. Sheep—Receipts, 500 head; sheep steady; good to choice wethers, $5 00@5 20; fair to choice mixed, $4 00@5 00; Western sheep, $5 00@5 20; Texas sheep, $4 75@5 70; lambs, $4 75@6 60; western lambs, $5 25@6 50.

KANSAS CITY, May 3.—Cattle—Receipts today, 25 head; for week, 10,200 head. Steady. Choice export and dressed beef steers, $6 75@7 25; fair to good, $5 00@6 60; stockers and feeders, $3 60@5 00; western steers, $4 00@6 10; Texas and Indian steers, $3 25@5 00; Texas cows, $2 50@4 80; cows, $2 85@5 50; native heifers, $3 00@5 50; canners, $2 00@2 75; bulls, $2 25@5 40; calves, $3 00@5 50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000 head; for week, 44,000 head; steady. Top, $7 20; bulk of sales, $6 95@7 25; heavy, $7 20@7 30; mixed packers, $7 05@7 17½; light, $6 60@7 10; Yorkers, $7 00@7 15; pigs, $6 40@6 50; roughs, $5 40@6 00. Sheep—Receipts today, none; for week, 12,000 head; steady. Native lambs, $5 50@7 20; western lambs, $5 75@7 15; native wethers, $5 00@6 10; western wethers, $4 75@5 90; fed ewes, $4 50@5 70. Texas clipped yearlings, $5 00@6 20; Texas sheep, $4 75@5 70; feeders, $3 10@5 00.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Beeves—Receipts, 621 head; firmer. Refrigerator beef, 9@9½c per pound; calves steady; exports today, 1,852 head of cattle and 8,882 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 4 head; market steady; veals at $4 00@6 50; city dressed veals, 7@10c per pound. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 783 head; sheep a shade lower; lambs unchanged, clipped lambs at 6¾@7c. Sheep, $3 00@4 50; culls and poor, $2 00; dressed mutton at 9@11c per pound; dressed lambs, 11@13c; common do at 7½@10c. Hogs—Receipts, 2,993 head; feeling steady.

EAST BUFFALO, May 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; few inquiries for female stock as steady prices; steers not wanted. Veals—Receipts, 100 head; top, $6 90@6 75; fair to good, $5 50@6 00; common and light, $4 50@5 25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000 head; fairly active; closing strong to heavy, $7 20@7 30; yorkers, $7 10@7 25; pigs, $6 40@6 40; roughs, $6 00@6 75; stags, $4 75@5 25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8,400 head; sheep slow; lambs steady to 10c lower; top lambs, $7 50@7 60; top sheep, $5 00@5 75; culls and common, $3 75@4 75; clipped lambs, tops, $6 65@6 75; fair to good, $6 35@6 50; culls and common, $5 00@6 00. Yearlings, $6 00@6 25; clipped sheep, tops mixed, $5 00@5 30; fair to good, $4 75@5 20; culls and common, $3 00@4 00.

CINCINNATI, May 3.—Hogs steady at $5 80@7 10. Cattle steady at $2 50@6 50. Sheep firm at $3 50@5 40; lambs strong at $5 50@7 00; spring, $6 00@8

GOLFERS ENJOY THE BUSIEST DAY OF THE SEASON

Schenley Park Course Most Active, With a Double Bill of Play.

H. C. FOWNES' LOW SCORE

F. S. Guthrie Leads for Speer Handicap Cup With 73 Net—Brighton Country Club Opened Course With Mixed Foursome.

With fine weather the golfers had yesterday the biggest day of the present season. Counting the women players and those not contesting, nearly 100 players were on the links.

There was a double bill at Schenley in qualification play for the club team and handicap medal play for a cup offered by Joseph McK. Speer. The lowest 18 gross scores for the 36 holes of yesterday and next Saturday are eligible for selection to the club team, while the lowest net score for the two days takes the cup.

F. S. Guthrie is the present leader for the trophy, with the very low net score of 73 strokes, from a handicap of 16 strokes. He played away under his handicap. By far the best golf yesterday on the Schenley course was furnished by H. C. Fownes, who had the lowest gross score by three strokes, and the second lowest net. The scores returned were as follows:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
F. S. Guthrie	88	15	73
H. C. Fownes	78	43	81
J. B. Rhea	81	41	81
L. Dilworth	81	41	82
G. M. Laughlin	90	8	82
Thomas Rodd	90	8	82
W. W. Childs	85	2	83
H. Sproul	87	4	83
G. M. Laughlin, Jr.	86	2	84
C. B. Speer	88	4	84
H. K. Fling	99	15	84
R. V. Messler	96	12	84
J. Z. Speer	103	15	87
A. R. Shepherd	97	8	89
G. J. Geer	96	6	90
R. Scott	96	6	90
G. M. Morgan	102	8	92
W. R. Blair	92	sc	92
J. R. Speer	99	sc	92
J. R. McGinley	105	12	93

C. B. FOWNS THE WINNER.

Captured Pot of Golf Balls at Highland With Net Score of 71—Ormiston's Strong Play.

At Highland yesterday by far the busiest day of the present season was experienced. An 18-hole handicap sweepstakes with a two-ball entrance fee was the feature. The winner of the first man's portion of the gutta percha was C. B. Fownes, who returned a net score of 71 strokes from a handicap of 7 strokes.

The best score of the event, as well as the lowest 18-hole score returned yesterday on any of the courses, was furnished by George A. Ormiston, with 74 strokes from scratch.

Next Saturday there will likely be another sweepstakes, while the first cup event occurs May 17 for the Lawrence Phipps trophy, played for on the third Saturday of each month. The scores returned yesterday were as follows:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
C. B. Fownes	78	7	71
W. Fownes, Jr.	75	3	72
G. A. Ormiston	74	sc.	74
J. S. Martin	88	7	76
William Dick	103	18	85
C. B. Kinter	103	14	89

OPENING FOURSOME.

First Mixed Event of Season Won by F. J. Lindsay and Miss Lindsay—Distances of New Course.

The nine-hole course of the New Brighton Country club was opened yesterday afternoon with a mixed fourseme, won by Mr. F. J. Lindsay and Miss Lindsay with a score of 40 strokes for the nine holes. There were eight couples in all who returned scores.

The course of the Brighton club is the one formerly occupied by the Allegheny Country club out California avenue. The scores in the foursome yesterday were:

Mr. F. J. Lindsay, Miss Lindsay, 40 strokes.
Mr. A. Miller, Miss Hadley, 49 strokes.
Mr. W. Jarvis, Miss McCune, 52 strokes.
Mr. M. W. Stoner, Miss Riggs, 53 strokes.
Mr. W. A. Shaw, Miss Gillespie, 53 strokes.
Mr. F. M. Kintner, Mrs. F. M. Kintner, 57 strokes.
Mr. H. A. Miller, Miss Grove, 59 strokes.
Mr. J. B. Orr, Miss Thomas, 59 strokes.

Anxious to Play Local Teams.

OIL CITY, May 3.—(Special.)—The Oil City Golf club has organized for the season and last year's grounds are in best of condition. There is every prospect for a strong team and the club is anxious for matches with the Highland and Allegheny Country clubs of the Pittsburgh district. Several members of the club will compete in the Chicago national championships in July. Quite a number of social functions have already been held at the club house.

Edgeworth Plays Saturday.

Though yesterday was a busy day on the course of the Edgeworth club at Sewickley no regular event was decided. The club will open its schedule next Saturday with the first two 18-hole rounds of competition for the club team. The lowest 16 gross scores for the 36 holes will qualify for the team, while the lowest net score for the two days will receive a cup offered by George E. McCague.

"THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN."

Interesting Talk by Rabbi Levy at a Charity Affair at the Schenley.

Rabbi J. Leonard Levy of the Eighth Street synagogue talked "The Cry of Children" yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Schenley, at the reception and musicale given by Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh and Mrs. William H. Latshaw for the benefit of the playground of the Oakland Day nursery. Miss Henriette Keil sang.

Some months ago the board of managers decided to purchase the lot adjoining the new Oakland Day nursery in Atwood street to be used for a playground for the children. Each member pledged herself to secure a proportion of the total cost. The entertainment given yesterday by Mrs. Marsh and Mrs. Latshaw was planned to raise the amount of the final payment on the lot, which falls due in June.

LAND ASPHALT WINS.

Empire Asphalt Company Gets Twelve Street Paving Contracts.

Recorder J. O. Brown and Director J. Guy McCandless yesterday awarded contracts for the repaving of 12 city streets to the Empire Asphalt Company, which uses land asphalt. The city heretofore would not accept bids from the Empire company because it did not handle lake asphalt, claiming that land asphalt is not suitable for Pittsburgh paving. The Empire company fought the city in the courts and finally won its point through an agreement. The Empire company has always distanced other companies in prices.

Contracts were also awarded for repaving 40 streets with block stone, Booth & Flinn capturing 35 streets and Evan Jones 14.

Mathushek & Sons' Pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn avenue.

Burtlett Furnace—Warm House. C. Bartlett Co., 622-634 Liberty st.

Our Hortense Shoes for Women.

Whether your fancy dictates a high shoe or an Oxford this "Hortense" line of ours merits your notice. There is not a $3 shoe in any exclusive shop in town that can show more up-to-date and correct styles—and many no better quality.

Easily the Queens of Women's Footwear at

One Ninety-Eight.

Patent Leather Oxfords,
Patent vamp, dull kid tops, medium extension welt sole, yellow stitched, a very dressy street Oxford. Per pair $1.98

Patent Leather Oxfords,
Vamp and top both patent. Genuine Goodyear welt soles, medium extension edges. You have paid $3 for no more style or quality than here at $1.98

Vici Kid Oxfords,
Booth's stock—the only genuine, Goodyear welt soles; extremely trim and stylish. Per pair..... $1.98

Soft Kid Oxfords,
With hand-turned flexible sole; especially for house wear, making an ideal indoor shoe. Per pair..... $1.98

All Sizes are Carried in our "Hortense" line for women, from 2 to 8, widths AA to E. This insures a proper fit.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Two Ribbon Bargains.

Wash Ribbon,
3 inches wide; a selection of the very latest colorings in dainty striped designs. Not to be judged by the price. Extra at, per yard 8c

Taffeta Ribbon,
4½ inches wide; choice of the latest shades of pink, Nile green, light blue, cream, white, etc.; extra quality at, per yard 15c

Jewelry at Popular Prices.

Chatelaine Bags, large size, five-inch round frame, hand-made with steel beads; chamois lined; inside pocket. Special at.. $1.98

Our Monday Special—Eyeglasses or Spectacles; straight, riding bow or nose styles; fitted with periscopic lenses; opticians ask $1.50, fitted at 75c

Gold Wire Jewelry, all the rage. Bangle rings with initials for 10c. Brooch Pins, any name, made while you wait from gold wire, for 25c

Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases—Extra Attractions.

These Specially Low Prices Are to Attract Buyers and Hold Good for This Monday and Tuesday Only.

Suit Cases, heavy cowhide leather, linen lined steel frame; should bring $6.50; extra value at..... $5.00

Canvas Cases or Telescopes, either suit case style or regular telescope; 22-in. at 80c; 24-in. at 90c, and 26-in. at $1.00

Pegamoid Suit Cases, imitation pig skin; wear better than leather. Special offering at $3.00

Leather Satchels, good lock and handles. Large size $1.25; medium size $1.15, and smaller size 90c

Grain Leather Satchels, Oxford shape; good lock and handle; large size at $2.70; medium size at $2.20; smaller size at $1.80

Fancy Satchels, grain, alligator, seal, monkey skin or walrus; priced from $20.00 down to $4.00

Extra Strong Trunks, canvas cover, iron bottom; 36-in. at $5.48; 34-in. at $5.20; 32-in. at $3.59; 30-in. at $3.25

Iron Bound Trunks, canvas cover, linen lined; 2 trays, 6 compartments; all riveted; priced from $10.00 down to $7.25

A Rare Trimmed Hat Offering.

$2.98, $3.98, $5

These are the magnetic prices at which we have placed on sale the materials secured by the recent purchase of the

Stocks of Two Leading New York Importers.

Our trimmers have been working night and day transforming these materials into dainty trimmed hats, copying from the latest Parisian models. We place the results of their efforts on sale tomorrow in an array of charming hats, made on wire frames with best straw braids, trimmed with chiffon, laces, veils, flowers, foliage, etc. If it were not for the bargains we secured by our immense purchase of the bare materials we could not sell these hats at near our prices of $2.98, $3.98 and $5.00.

Remarkable Sale of Untrimmed Hats.

Choice of dainty Chiffon, Silk or Silk-and-Straw combinations, values which should bring $1.50, $2.00, and some as high as $3.00. A special purchase gives us the chance to say choice at..... 79c

Flowers From Our Mammoth Purchase.

This flower sale has been the biggest event of its kind ever held. There still remain thousands of beautiful flowers, such as American Beauty Roses, Daisies, Bluets and many small flowers; as well as fruits. Worth many times our special price of..... 29c

Buy Materials Here and Have Hats Trimmed Free.

Recent Purchases Make Important Offerings In Women's Apparel.

Our Women's Garment Buyer has just returned from the eastern markets with a remarkable record of desirable captures of sample lines and surplus stocks from makers who were anxious to sell as their season is over. Their loss is our customers' gain. These surprising purchases included some of the choicest attire the east has produced this year and buyers who will come here this coming week will profit by a positive money-saving.

We also call especial attention to our White Waist section—displaying a bewildering gathering of all that is novel and dainty—rightly priced.

Tailored Suits.

To fit women or misses. Made of Venetian cloths in the latest blouse or Eton styles. Collarless or with new shape collar. Trimmed with satin bands, drop or close lined skirt. Coat silk lined. Choice of a number of Spring's most popular colors. Special inducements at

$12.00

Tailored Suits.

Fine Etamines and Broadcloths in castor, blue and black. Collarless blouse, "Gibson" style. Also Homespun and basket weaves in pretty gray, blue or castor shades, as well as black. Drop lined skirt. Correctly tailored. Some of these Suits are worth $30 and $35, all to be sold at

$25.00

Tailored Suits.

Homespuns and Cheviots in gray, blue, castor and black. Reefer, fitting, blouse or Eton styles. Braided with satin or silk moire. Best of linings and splendid workmanship. Should bring $18 and $20. A rare inducement at $15.00

Tailored Suits.

Eton Blouse and fancy Gibson effects in the correct new shades of blue, gray and castor, also black. Trimmed with fancy braids, ribbons, lace; some with half-postillion backs. Silk drop linings to match cloth. Sample Suits, but one or two alike. Values up to $60, to go at $32.50 and $35.00

White Waists.

Madras cloth, plainly tailored in "Gibson" and broad shouldered effects. Neat collars and cuffs. Workmanship as fine as if made to order. Choice at $1.75 and

$1.50

White Waists.

One thousand white Lawn Waists, either plain, pleated, trimmed with lace or embroidered. Yoked or pleated. These waists are the greatest values offered at the present time, each for

98c

Fine Waists.

A celebrated make, which waists always fit. Made of imported white lawn, covered with narrow pleats and embroidery. Circular embroidered neck and cuffs; long or short sleeves,

$3.50

Silk Waists Reduced.

Choice of fine Taffeta Waists, in colors or black—hemstitched, tucked, pleated or plainly tailored. "Gibson" and other new effects. Have sold at $3.98, $4.98 and $5; take your choice at..... $2.98

Silk Waists Reduced.

Satin Duchesse, Moire Antique, Peau de Soie, Foulards and Soft Silks, in plain colors or polka dots. Strictly tailored and perfect fitting; $6 and $7 values, go at..... $3.98

Spring Coats.

Tan coverts with fly-front, strapped seams and stitching. Lined with satin. Short, jaunty effects. Side pockets. A special at..... $7.98

Monte Carlo Coats.

Taffeta silk, lined or unlined. Large collars, inlaid with white or black satin. Trimmed with lace and embroideries. Choice... $15.00

Long Coats.

Silk or light-weight shower-proof cloths. Loose or half-fitting backs. Fancily trimmed or plain. A splendid showing at $25 and..... $20.00

Spring Coats.

Peau de Soie, Moire or Cloth in Blouse or Eton styles in the collarless "Gibson" effect. Trimmed with light or dark braids and silk lined. Choice..... $10.00

Girls' Coats.

Short box coats or three-quarter lengths. Made of coverts or taffeta silk. Trimmed or plain. Choice selection at..... $4.98

House Wrappers.

Made of pretty lawns in light or dark shades. Also neat percales in stripes or figures. Trimmed with ruffles and deeply flounced skirt. Special at..... 98c

Dress Skirts.

A variety that you seldom see. Etamines, Basket Weaves, Homespuns, Broadcloths, Coverts and Venetian Cloths, in pretty shades of blue, gray and brown, as well as black—trimmed with moire, satin or silk bands—flounced or flared—unlined or with drop linings—strictly tailored. A positive money saving can be accomplished through these grand values at $5.98 and

$7.98

Dress Skirts.

Splendid quality of Etamine in royal blue, castor, tan and black. Seven or nine gore flares. Tucked, strapped and stitched in vertical effects. Trimmed with fancy silk rings. Long dip back. Also silk, net and broadcloth Skirts, in an exclusive showing. The finest selection in either city at

$10.75

Walking Skirts.

Melton cloth, in brown, castor, gray and black. Medium or light weight. Tucked, stitched and flounced; strictly tailored. Sale price..... $5.98

Dress Skirts.

Taffeta, Peau de Soie and Nets. Trimmed with ruffles, ribbon and ruching. Drop linings, with accordeon pleated ruffles. Special at $20 and. $15.00

Walking Skirts.

Broadcloths and Coverts, in latest colorings. Single or double flounce. Neatly stitched and tucked. Choice..... $7.98

Misses' Skirts.

Venetian Cloths and Homespuns, in gray, brown, red, cadet and black. Trimmed with satin folds. Special..... $3.98

Boys' Shirt Waists.

Fancy Percale Shirt Waists, a large choice of light, medium or dark patterns. Pleated front and back and special value at..... 25c

Boys' Superior Quality Percale Shirt Waists, very desirable colorings; with Mother's Friend patent waistband, pleated front and back. Special at..... 39c

Boys' Laundered Shirt and Blouse Waists, white or colored patterns, plain or pleated, attached or detached collars..... 50c

Celebrated "King" Blouse Waists, the best in the market; plainer fancy Madras cloths, soft laundered. None better at even a higher price.. $1.00

Boys' Shirts—Extra Offerings.

Garner's best percales, imported Madras cloths and Bedford cords. Separate collars and cuffs, or with neckband for white collars. Separate link cuffs. The best shirts ever made for little men, nicely laundered. Choice

50c, 75c and $1.00

Children's Summer Hats.

Made of the latest straws, or light-weight cloths. Many novel and becoming designs. Especially attractive introductory offerings at

25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00

This Sale of Men's Suits Created Surprise,

Coming as it did at this time of the season. But the reason is plain. Wholesale tailors had experienced a record-breaking business earlier in the season. But a severe set-back has been received in the last few weeks, and as their season practically closes May 1st, prices came tumbling down to save the day.

Prompt action and the liberal use of cash secured for us some large lots of superior clothing at sacrifice prices.

Men's Suits. Made from stylish cheviots, serges, cassimeres and worsteds in the fancy or plain colorings. Well lined and tailored. Cut in the correct sack styles and finished with that care which goes to make up a satisfactory suit. Would command in any other store in the country several dollars more than our marvelously low price of..... $9.00

Men's Suits. Sack styles, either single or double-breasted. Made from the latest suitings in a large range of the popular patterns and colors, including black and blue. Suits that any man would deem worthy of wearing, and are equal to the average made to measure work at twice our attractive price of.... $13.50

Men's Suits. Made from a selection of stylish and good wearing materials, such as cassimeres, cheviots and worsteds. Cut in the correct sack style, lined with good Italian cloth and trimmed and finished in a manner exceptional at this low price. By rights should bring more money than our extremely modest price of $6.50

The Sale of Boys' Wear Continued.

A like condition of an overstocked market, as told about above, confronted the makers of Boys' Wear, and big sacrifice purchases were made, which enable us to offer extraordinary values.

Boys' Sailor Suits,
Made of all-wool serges in navy blue, red and brown, trimmed with soutache braid and embroidery, some with silk ties. Priced at $5.00, $3.90, $2.50, $1.90 and..... 98c

Boys' Two-Piece Suits,
Double-Breasted Coats and Knee Pants, made of the latest worsteds and cheviots, in solid colors or neat patterns. Well made and extra values at $5.00, $3.90, $3.00 to..... $1.50

Boys' Knee Pants.
All-wool materials in neat patterns, taped seams, patent waistbands. Extra special Monday at..... 48c

Boys' Three-Piece Suits.
Coat, Vest and Knee Pants. Made of all-wool materials in the latest fancy checks, stripes and solid colorings, including blue and black serges. Priced from $5, $6 and $5 down to..... $3.00

Boys' Norfolk Suits.
The correct styles for dress and outing wear. Made of fancy cheviots, serges, cassimeres and worsteds, in splendid selection. Hundreds of styles priced at $6, $5, $3.90 down to..... $1.75

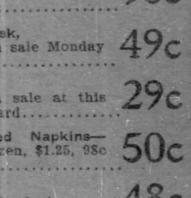
Boys' Wash Suits.
The latest summer styles, cute and original, made from thoroughly washable materials in neat and careful manner. Priced at $4.50, $3.50, $2.98, $1.90, $1.50, $1.25 and 98c

Sale of White Goods.

White Crochet Spreads full size. Special values for Monday..... 59c

White Crochet Spreads, full size Marseilles patterns; Special for Monday, $1.25, $1.19 and..... 89c

Stripe and Check Manchester Lawns, extraordinary value, Monday only, per yard..... 6c



Extra Fine Imported Dotted Swisses, sold all over at twice our special Monday Price..... 12½c

India Linen, The kind that you have to pay 15c for. Special for Monday..... 10c

Silver Bleached Table Damask, Just 400 yards will be placed on sale Monday at..... 49c

Turkey Red Table Damask— Only 25 pieces will be put on sale at this Special Monday price of, per yard..... 29c

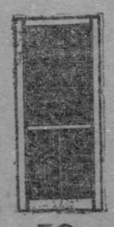
Fine Linen Silver Bleached Napkins— Divided in three lots at, per doren, $1.25, 98c and..... 50c

Atlantic Bleached Sheets— 81x90—deep hem—Special for Monday's Sale..... 48c

Bleached Pillow Cases— 42x36 and 45x36. This is a special runner for Monday's Sale..... 7c

Glass and Tea Towels— Fringed ends—Special for Monday only..... 2c

Wall Paper---Carpets---Lace Curtains---Extraordinary Inducements.



59c
For Screen Doors, three panels, walnut stained, strong and durable.

19c
For Extension Window Screens, open to 34 inches.

2c
Square foot for Screen Wire Cloth.

Newest, largest and most complete assortment of Wall Paper in all Pittsburgh. We hang paper promptly and artistically.

BORDERS SAME PRICE AS SIDEWALLS AND CEILINGS.

Light or Dark Colors, full 8-yard bolts; borders and ceiling to match. Sale Price, per bolt 3c

Pretty Wall Papers, reds, blues, greens and light colorings. Sale Price 4½c

Handsome Effects, set figures and dainty florals. Cost dealers more than our price. Per bolt 7½c

Rich, Velvety Reds, soft, mossy greens and dark blue tones; also light colorings; cost wholesale more than, per bolt.. 10c

MATTINGS.

15c China Mattings—per yard 10c
35c Japanese Mattings—per yard 25c
30c Floor Oil Cloths—per square yard 22c
60c Linoleums—per square yard 48c

Ingrain Carpets, full standard extra grade, fine assortment designs and colorings; per yard 48c

Tapestry Brussels Carpets, extra fine quality; parlor, hall or stair patterns; per yard 60c

Wilton Velvets, extra high pile; handsome patterns; the $1.35 kind; per yard $1.00

Ruffled Muslin Curtains, in good, washable material; full lengths; per pair 59c

Nottingham Curtains, in real lace designs; fast edges; 3½ yards long; per pair $1.98

Fine Lace Curtains, in Brussels, Irish Points, Arabians and many other styles; from $25.00 to ..... $4.98 Pair

BLOCK PATENT, the only Go-Cart made that does not show the mechanism. They are the acme of perfection in workmanship and style. Handles of Wood or Porcelain. Dark green running gear, steel wheels. Rubber tired. Prices range from $25.00 down to $5.98.

Screens---Refrigerators---Stoves---Dinner and Toilet Set Sale.

98c For 2-burner Gas Stove, worth $1.50.

$1.98 For 25 ft. good garden hose, complete with reel and nozzle.

$3.75 For Lawn Swing, hardwood, holds two persons or four children.

$4.98 For hardwood Refrigerator lined, family size, worth $8.00.

39c For 4-foot Ladder, worth 75c.

$15 For a $20 Gas Range, nickel trimmings, asbestos lined oven.

$5.75 For genuine No. 2 Boss Washer, worth $8.50.

$5.85 For Decorated Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, new shapes and styles; worth $10.00.

5c Pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth $1.00 dozen.

$3.98 For a $5 Decorated Toilet Set, nicely gold embellished.

25c For Decorated Salad or Fruit Bowls; worth 50c.

98c For Porcelain Toilet Jar or Combinet; worth $2.00.

Fine Harness.

In the finer and finest grades of Harness we carry the largest stocks in town at right prices.

FANCY HAND-MADE LONG TUG COACH HARNESS, English swedge or park pattern mountings, solid brass, solid nickel or best silver. Moffat leather Kay collars; every set guaranteed. Priced from $300.00 down to..... $135.00

Same style as above, only machine made. $135.00 down to $55.00.

SHORT TUG DEPOT WAGON OR TRAP HARNESS, hand made or machine made; also light double driving Harness; priced from $150 down as low as..... $22.00

FORTY NEW STYLES Fancy Trap, Depot Wagon, Surrey or Coupe Harness; priced from $130.00 down to..... $18.00

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 4, 1902.

FRANCE IS STILL TALKING ABOUT THE ELECTION

LONDON HAS A GREAT JOKE AT THE EXPENSE OF KING EDWARD

FRENCH VOTING GAVE MINISTRY NEW STRENGTH

Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet Scored a Decided Success.

VICTORY ACHIEVED AFTER HARD FIGHT

For the First Time the Mongrel Elements of Opposition Were United.

EXPENDED $1,000,000 IN THEIR CAMPAIGN

Most of the Ministers Got Large Majorities — Brisson Forced to Run a Second Time—Premier About to Retire from Public Life.

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

Paris, May 3.—Let us start off with figures. On Saturday, April 27, there was a large increase in the votes cast over those recorded at the preceding general election, and the total amounted to more than 8,000,000. Four hundred and fourteen deputies out of a total of 519 were elected at the first ballot. Of these 320 had been members of the old chamber and 94 were new men in political life. The deputies returned are classified as follows:

Two hundred and fifty Ministerialists, 164 anti-Ministerialists. There remains 175 seats to be filled, out of which 130 seem to be safe for the government.

Consequently when everything is over on the morning of May 12 the majority which supported the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry in the last chamber will have been increased by from 20 to 30 votes. Thus the general election has been a success for the Waldeck-Rousseau cabinet.

This success is all the more important because of the adversaries of the government had never before been arrayed together so cleverly and had never fought with such energy. Hitherto they had been grouped under their respective standards. This time there were no longer Royalists or Bonapartists. One and all declared themselves Republicans and entered into an alliance with a section of Republicans—the Progressist Republicans—who are partisans of M. Meline and opponents of M. Waldeck-Rousseau. Here was enough to confuse the electors and it did deceive them.

Further, the discontented Clericals and Nationalists of every shade had gathered for the campaign huge sums, which the most modest calculations estimate at $1,000,000. Then they hesitated at no argument that would aid their cause, as they stopped at no expense of bill posting, pamphlet distributing or any other method of propaganda. They spread insults and calumnies broadcast, going to the length of accusing the ministry of betraying the country to a foreign power. Thus the difficulty of success and the ardor of combat made the government's victory more precious. Still, it must be noted that while the provinces voted for the government, Paris, as is its inveterate habit, voted against the government, giving a majority in nearly every district to the Nationalist candidates.

One of the great personalities of the Republican party, M. Henri Brisson, failed to obtain a majority. He will be put up for election on May 11 at Die, in the department of Drome, where all the candidates have retired in his favor. M. Millerand, minister of commerce, likewise has to seek a second ballot at Paris. All the other ministers who had seats in the chamber of deputies were re-elected by imposing majorities. M. Drumont and the anti-Semites were defeated in Algeria. M. De Cassagnac was beaten and the three De Castellane brothers were elected.

During the early part of the week the newspapers of all shades took advantage of the fact that the elections were not exactly known to claim victory for their party, but now it is impossible to disregard the facts and recognize that the government may have Paris against it, but France at large for it. However, it is probable that even in the first flush of victory the Ministerial majority will split because of the retirement of the cabinet which it has supported. M. Waldeck-Rousseau has no intention of remaining in power. He feels in need of rest and his personal interests demand his return to the law courts, where he has conducted so many important cases. He is determined, therefore, despite all appeals made to him to do otherwise, to return to private life, or rather, become simply a senator.

With M. Waldeck-Rousseau gone it is only natural that there remains nobody among the Republicans to govern as he has done, boldly, with the aid of the Socialists. The ordinary statesmen of the republic will resume their ordinary methods. The Progressist Republicans and the Radical Republicans will form a concentration cabinet, postponing consideration of all questions that divide them and waging war at once upon the Socialists on the left and the Nationalists on the right. Everything seems to be preparing for this uninteresting encounter.

SOMNOLENT STATESMEN.

House of Commons Goes Asleep and Irishmen Have a Good Time.

LONDON, May 3.—(Copyright Cable.)—There was an interesting night scene in the house of commons on Tuesday, when, owing to the stubbornness of Mr. Balfour and to the delight of the Irish members who were prodding the leader of the house, the members didn't leave Westminster until 6 a. m.

It was hardly an instructive sight to see the dignified Walter Long, president of the board of agriculture, lying at full length upon a bench behind the chair. "Tay-pay" O'Connor caused a number of the somnolent members to awake with an indignant start by declaring that he heard the trombone snore of Lord Alwyn Compton. Finally, after 12 divisions between the hours of midnight and 5:30, Mr. Balfour gained his point by means of the application of closure. The sitting broke up with 15 hours of steady work to its credit.

Noble Automobilists.

LONDON, May 3.—(Copyright Cable.)—Among the latest taken to automobiling is Lord Salisbury, Lord Edward Spencer, Lord Craven, Sir Thomas Lipton and Walter Burns, who is J. Pierpont Morgan's London partner. Earl Grey and Dr. Rutherford Harris. The motor is even invading the yachting circles, and several yachts are now being fitted with petrol engines exactly the same as those used on the automobiles.

Mathushek & Sons' Pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn avenue.

COMMONS LEADER TREATS MEMBERS LIKE SCHOOLBOYS

Mr. Balfour Does Not Show Familiarity With the Shipping Laws.

PARLIAMENT CAUTIONED

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

London, May 3.—The first lord of the treasury and the leader of the house is an incurable amateur. If Cecil Rhodes were still alive he would say that Mr. Balfour was always conjugating the verb agnosco. I don't know what agnosco means. I do know, however, that to a man who thought in continents the difference between Latin and Greek was an unconsidered trifle. Even Mr. Balfour acknowledged that Sir James Woodhouse had every right to move the adjournment of the house for the purpose of discussing the North Atlantic shipping combination as a definite matter of urgent public importance. Sir James is a Liberal, but the motion was seconded by Mr. Gibson Bowles, who is so good a Tory that he proposes to revive the navigation laws. Mr. Balfour complained, first, that neither the mover nor the seconder had anything practical to suggest. And, secondly, he was asked to express an opinion at a moment's notice upon a reversal of policy settled in 1849.

The house of commons is supposed to be an assembly of practical men; its leader treats it like a parcel of schoolboys. Quite apart from the obvious fact that his charges against Mr. Woodhouse and Mr. Bowles answer each other it is extraordinary, not to say scandalous, that he should regard as an open question the subject of free trade. For the British shipping, although Mr. Balfour does not seem to be aware of the fact, or, at least, he thinks it does not matter, the navigation laws provide that foreign goods must be imported either in British ships or in ships of the country from which they came.

They are also restricted to the employment of foreign sailors in the merchant service. If, which it is inconceivable, the government contemplated a return to such an obsolete policy, they could not warn the country of their intention too soon. As they do not intend so to do it was Mr. Balfour's duty to say so like a serious statesman, and to give his reasons. The only thing he said of the slightest importance was that the contracts by which the British companies in combination are bound to supply the admiralty with cruisers on its demand had still three years to run and would be strictly enforced. So much for the naval and immediate aspect of the case upon which Lord Charles Beresford delivered himself in a speech of sound sense. The commercial question is altogether different. It is unreasonable to expect that the government should propose hasty legislation.

Mr. Bryce, speaking less as a representative of the opposition in the absence of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman than as a careful student of political history, cautioned the ministers against attempting to do by an act of parliament what is beyond the scope of law.

A great deal of unnecessary fuss has been made because the president of the board of trade disclaimed any official information. The cabinet may have confidential information of the highest value which cannot be called official because it does not come through official sources. It may guide them in their course of action, or in their inaction, although they cannot disclose it.

For nearly a half century Great Britain has chosen to compete for the carrying trade of the world and without any artificial advantage the result has been hitherto entirely successful. She would be very rash and very foolish if she suddenly abandoned this policy, because British-American capital has been, for maritime purposes, combined.

What the nation has a right to expect is that the head of the government in the house of commons will deal with serious things in like spirit and will state the view of the cabinet frankly and without hesitation or reserve.

CADOGAN A FIXTURE.

Viceroy of Ireland May Feel Secure of His Job for a Long Time Yet.

LONDON, May 3.—(Copyright Cable.)—To come back with an old story it is very amusing to still see it stated almost every week that Lord Cadogan is to resign the viceroyship of Ireland almost immediately. The fact of the matter is no one need fell surprised to find him still reigning this day 12 months hence, for Lord Salisbury has such a very high opinion of Lord Cadogan's tact and ability of conducting affairs in that distressful country that he is most anxious he should remain.

Furthermore, it is no use in trying to keep up a delusion, as certain correspondents are still endeavoring to do, that the duke and duchess of Marlborough are going to Dublin to succeed the Cadogans. I take it that there is no possibility of this appointment. The general opinion in official circles is that the new viceroy will be either Lord Zetland, or, as I have said more than once, Lord Dudley. It is interesting to note that Lord Cadogan has been invited by the king to act as one of four Knights of the Garter to hold the canopy over his majesty at the coronation, though it is not yet heard definitely who the three others may be. I rather think that the duke of Abercorn will be another.

PARIS WEATHER BAD.

Biting Winds and Drenching Rains Delay Season's Opening.

PARIS, May 3.—(Copyright Cable.)—The merry month of May is opening dismally. In fact the weather for the last few days has slipped back almost to winter. Spring frocks have been put away again and warm clothes brought out. Closed cabs and carriages have reappeared. The streets are wet and miserable and cafe terraces are almost deserted. The Champs Elysess is a dripping wilderness, and the biting northeasterly winds cut like a knife.

The thermometer has been dangerously near the freezing point early in the morning and people who hurried back from the sunny south are repenting at leisure.

KING OF ENGLAND IS INTERCEPTED BY TOLL-KEEPER

Edward VII. Abruptly Held Up to Permit Passage of a Donkey Cart.

AMUSED AT THE INCIDENT

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

London, May 3.—An amusing incident befell the king recently while automobiling. There is a certain toll bridge by the shores of the Solent the keeper of which is not celebrated for his urbanity. Seeing an automobile approaching at a rapid rate he made haste to shut the gate and brought the vehicle to a standstill.

"Ye don't get through without paying," he said, addressing the two occupants of the automobile. "Two of your sort slipped past me this morning. You don't have me again."

The younger of the two men in the automobile tendered the necessary sixpence, declaring he had no intention of avoiding payment.

"I dare say not," said the collector. "Now you'll just have to wait there until we let this donkey cart through." And wait they did until the donkey cart had safely passed on its way. The driver of the automobile was Scott Montague. His passenger was King Edward, hugely delighted at the incident. But perhaps the funniest part of the story is that the collector still refuses to believe that he held up his sovereign.

PLEASING THE PEOPLE.

London Theatrical Managers Will Likely Increase the Price of Orchestra Stalls.

LONDON, May 3.—(Copyright Cable.)—Not content with charging higher prices for orchestra stalls than is the case in any other great city in the world, the London managers are seriously considering a proposal to increase the cost from ten shillings six pence to twelve shillings six pence, equivalent to $3 12 cents. To George Edwardes is ascribed the initiative of this move. And the reason for it, according to the proprietor of the Gaiety, is the increased cost of production and salaries.

It is hardly to be expected that the public would take kindly to this increase, although so well posted a man on theatrical matters as George R. Sims said that people who go to the stalls would pay twelve six or even a guinea, for that matter, as readily as they now give ten shillings six pence. My experience, he said, is that there are number of people in the world, who, the more you charge them, the better they like it.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Give Your Eyes
a glad surprise—Dr. Little's glasses made for your eyes. The acme of perfection both in the fitting, making, finishing and seeing. The cost is low enough. Office
532
Frick Building.

Spring and Summer Suits.

You'll have to get a Summer Suit now if you want to be comfortable. The day or so of sunshine has given a wonderful impetus to the suit trade. But it isn't only the sunshine that's helping us; it's the suits we are showing, it's the wonderful assortment, it's the nobby designs and styles, above all it's our modest prices.

There's an enormous showing here of whatever is right in Men's Summer Clothing and out of it we select a single line for special notice.

Our $15 Line

It would be a good deal easier to tell you what it did not contain than to attempt to describe, however briefly, the fabrics and styles we show at this popular price. Call the roll of all the fabrics whose names you have seen in print and every one will answer "here." Sacks, single-breasted; Sacks, double-breasted, the latest and best styles of each and stylish Cutaways. The make, fit, tailoring and finish of the garments are equal to tailor's suits at $25 or over,

$15

Monday
9 to 12.
100 pairs Men's Worsted Pants, worth $2.50, only
$1.50

Artistic Footwear for Men and Women

Dainty styles in Women's Shoes, Oxfords and Colonials for summer wear, of imported Patent Calf, Burk's fine Kid and Patent Ideal Kid, with cloth or dull kid tops, button and lace styles, hand turned or welted soles; strictly bench made shoes that represent the highest art in shoemaking.

FROM
$4 to $5

MONDAY
9 to 12
Women's $3.50 all Patent Calf, hand turned Dress Oxfords, with Louis VI. heel. Monday, 9 to 12 only
$2.19

Summer Footwear for Men.

All the newest lasts and popular leathers in shoes and oxfords, made of imported Patent Calf, Vici Kid, Black Russia Calf and Patent Ideal Kid, in lace, blucher or button styles. You will pay $6 and $7 for the same shoe at the exclusive shoe stores. Here only
$4 to $6

HATS

Stiff Hats in all the snappy, up-to-date styles, in both the wide brims or high crown blocks, in all dimensions, colors, black and all the new shades of brown. Prices
$3
$2.49, $1.98, $1.49

Soft Hats.

Men's Soft Hats in the popular Pan Tourist, Panama and Golf shapes, all the new shades in pearl and tan, also in black, brown, cedar and otter. Prices
$3, $2.50, $2 & $1.50

Complete Showing of Men's Straw Hats NOW READY.

MONDAY
9 to 12
Boys' 50c silk-lined Golf Caps, in Coverts, striped Flannels and Cassimeres, also fancy mixtures, Monday 9 to 12
19c

Boys and Children's Headwear.

Boys' Golf, Eton or Club Caps, in plain or fancy mixtures, also plain cloths, all colors. Prices 75c down to..... 13c

BOYS' SOFT HATS—In Panama, Pan Tourist or Golf shapes, black, tan and pearl. Prices
$1.50, $1.25 and $1

Children's Felt Sailors, with streamers, colors blue, red, tan, and pearl. Prices $1.50 down to..... 50c

Misses' and Children's Stitched brim Cloth Hats in plain colors. Prices
$2.50 down to $1

Complete line of Boys, Misses and Children's Straw Hats now on sale.

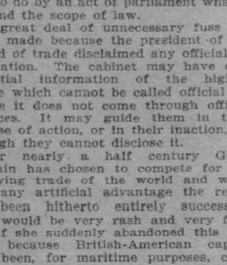
Gusky's
300 to 400 Market St.

A Spring and Summer Showing

Without a parallel in our history. More and more does the value of this store's service manifest itself. We make merchandise the most qual exchange of value and money. Every dollar you spend here you are sure to receive in return a dollar's worth.

Take Advantage of Our Great Offer:
A Handsome Photo Medallion Free with every purchase of $10 or over.

These Medallions



Are real works of art, rivaling genuine, hand-painted Porcelain work. The picture is burnt in same as in Porcelain and can be washed without injury. Will not fade, almost indestructible.

How to Get One.

Purchases of $10 need not be made all at one time. With every sale we furnish a coupon; save these till they show purchases of $10.00 or more, then bring in your photo and secure a Medallion.

The Shirt Waist Season Opens

Now that the warm days are here you will want a few new and stylish Shirt Waists. We have just received a new lot in Lawns, Chambrays and Jap Silks. Prices are interesting.

At 95c New style Waists in solid black, and black and white polka dot, tucked yoke, new stock collar.

At 95c Colored Chambray Waists, new and pretty style, tucked yoke, open back, embroidery trimmed, new stock collar with white turnover.

At $1.00 White Lawn Waists, entirely new style, tucked front and back, with two rows of insertion, open front or back.

At $1.45 Colored Lawn Waists, with white lawn front, a pretty effect, tucked and hemstitched, new stock collar and cuff.

At $1.95 White Lawn Waists, with black dots, satin ribbon trimmed, new stock collar and tie, new cuffs.

At $2.98 Unlined Mohair Waists, latest style, in pink, blue, white, tan and black, tucked yoke.

At $3.98 Handsome Jap Silk Waists, tucked front and back, insertion of Val. Lace.

On Monday From 9 to 12—

300 WOMEN'S JACKETS—Fly front, Eton and Gibson styles, in Coverts, Venetians and Serges, silk lined, plain and trimmed, colors black, blue, brown and castor, all sizes, 32 to 40. Also a few black Taffeta Silk Etons. Actual value $7.50. Monday, 9 to 12..... **$4.75**

Women's Tailor-Made Suits.

Of finest qualities Broadcloth, Cheviots, Serges and Venetians, Etons, Blouse, Gibson and Tight Fitting effects, in black, blue, brown, gray and tan, many of them silk lined throughout; all custom tailor finished, all the coats lined with finest quality Taffeta. They are plain or with Moire or Taffeta strappings and actually worth $25 and $27.50. Special for Monday only..... **$19.75**

Shirt Waist Suits.

These are winning great popularity this season. They are shown in Silk Batiste, in Foulard patterns, Chambrays, plain Linen and pure white Irish Linen, also in other popular materials.

Special in These for Monday.

Women's Shirt Waist Suits, of finest quality Irish Linen, waist tucked, new stock collar and cuffs, skirts with graduated flounce and tucked..... **$7.50**

VISIT OUR TRUNK DEPARTMENT.

See our showing of over 60 styles. It includes every good style of Trunk made and the assortment includes Ladies' Dress Trunks, Hat Trunks, Steamer Trunks, Gents' Trunks, etc., in all kinds and styles of coverings, mounted with best malleable iron, nickel or brass fittings. Our prices will save you money. From $40 down to..... **$2.50**

SATCHELS AND SUIT CASES.

Satchels of all kinds in Club, Oxfords, Gladstone and Cabin styles, in Grain, Seal, Walrus, Buffalo and Alligator leathers; cloth or leather lined. Prices $20 down to..... **$1**

SUIT CASES—32 styles to choose from, all kinds and styles of leather, all cases mounted with best grade of lock and catches. Prices 10.50 down to..... **$3.50**

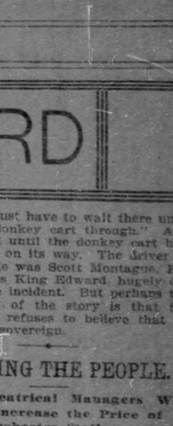
WOMEN'S BELTS—In Moire and Gros Grain Silk, also Satin; plain or pleated; made with newest style oxidized or gilt buckles and ornaments. Prices $1.50 down to..... 25c

Monday 9 to 12 Sewed in frame, leather lined English Grain Leather Club Bags, for only..... **$3.98**

Spring and Summer Suits
For Boys and Young Men.

Boys' Suits, Sizes 2½ to 16

In Single-Breasted and the New 2-Button Double-Breasted, with and without belt on pants, also Norfolk, 3-Piece.



Tuxedo Russian Sailor and Norfolk Blouse Suits, Blouses in all colors of Serges, some with silk collars, cuffs, shields and nectie; collars and shields elegantly embroidered, others with wash collars and cuffs.

In the other suits the fabrics embrace Homespuns, Thibets, Unfinished Worsteds, Clays, Wood Crashes, Fancy Worsteds, Cassimeres and Cheviots; also full line of Peter Thompson's Suits. Extraordinary values in all lines at

$5, $6.50, $7, $8.50, $10, $12 and $15

300 Norfolk and Vestee Suits,
Fancy Cassimeres, Worsteds and Cheviots, sold at $5 and $6; sizes 3 to 7, to close out on Monday at..... **$2.24**

Complete Line of Young Men's Outing Suits
In Homespuns and Flannels, sizes 13 to 20, at..... **$8.50**

Wash Suits. An immense line,
39c, 75c, $1 up to $5

Monday. 9 to 12.
Boys' Blouse Suits, all-wool Cheviots, with white and red trimmings, well made, sizes 3 to 8, worth $2,
95c

Underwear.

Men's plain or lace Balbriggan Underwear, colors ecru or pink; best finish; 34c values; tomorrow only..... 25c

Men's 50c Balbriggan Underwear, fine gauge goods; drawers with double seat; Monday only..... 34c

Men's Summer Underwear in plain color, fancy stripe and lace balbriggan; 30 styles to choose from; also regular and extra sizes, long or short sleeve shirts and regular or stout drawers for fat men; 63c and 69c values, here only..... 50c

Men's $1 genuine "Bon Bon" make 2-thread French Balbriggan Underwear, here only... 69c

Men's Mercerized Silk Lace Underwear, colors blue or pink; superfine finish; $1.25 values, here only..... $1.00

Men's finest imported plain or fancy French Balbriggan, Lisle or Silk Underwear, plain or lace effects. Prices $2.75 down to..... $1.25

MONDAY 9 TO 12
Women's 17c Stockings in polka dots and fancy figures, full seamless and fast color. Monday, 9 to 12, only..... 9c

Women's Furnishings.
Women's 15c Ribbed Vests, lace trimmed. Monday only..... 11c

Women's 25c Ribbed Vests, special lace trimming. Monday only..... 19c

Women's Ribbed Balbriggan Vests or Pants, vests long or wing sleeve and sleeveless; pants lace trimmed; 34c values, at..... 25c

Women's 17c Lace Stockings, fast black and full seamless. Monday only..... 13c

Women's Stockings in plain black and with white foot; also fancy and plain color stockings; 34c values, only..... 25c

Outing Shirts

Men's $1 Outing Shirts, neckband style, with extra cuffs, made of fancy figured corded Madras cloth, now so stylish; make and fit perfect in every detail; tomorrow only..... 75c

Men's Outing Shirts, neckband style in plain or pleated fronts; made of finest American Madras and Zephyr cloth; all the newest effects in fancy stripes, in all the latest colorings; $1.33 values, only..... $1.00

Men's Star and Duquesne make custom made Outing Shirts, with attached or detached cuffs, in all latest effects in fancy stripes, fancy figures and plain white. Largest assortment in the city to select from. Prices $3, $2.50, $2 and..... $1.50

MONDAY 9 TO 12
600 Men's 75c and 84c Pleated Bosom White Negligee Shirts in Bedford cords; also corded Madras cloth, with extra cuffs; choice from 9 to 12, only..... 36c

Boys' Shirts

Boys' Negligee Outing Shirts, neckband style, plain or pleated fronts, with attached or extra cuffs, in Madras cloth or Bedford cords; 100 styles to choose from, at only..... 50c

Finest grades of Boys' Outing Shirts in high-grade Madras and Zephyr cloth, in plain white or fancy stripes, at $1.50, $1, down to..... 75c

Boys' Waists & Blouses

Boys' Blouse Waists in Percale, Madras and Zephyr cloth, in all the latest styles, with collar or in neckband style. Prices $1.50, $1, 50c and..... 25c

Boys' Waists in Percale, Cheviot or Chambray cloth; Star and other makes. Prices 95c, 50c and..... 25c

Jack O'Connor Was a Prime Contributor to the Pirates' Victory Yesterday Afternoon

JACK O'CONNOR HAD A FIELD DAY ALL BY HIMSELF

The Veteran Catcher Wielded His Bat in Great Style and Brought Many Runs.

WAGNER'S EXCITING PLAY

The Carnegie Boy Made a Wonderful Catch and Turned It Into a Double Play—Game Was an Enjoyable One for the Spectators.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh .. 9—St. Louis..... ... 5
Chicago ..... 6—Cincinnati 3
Brooklyn ....Rain.....Boston
New York ...Rain.....Philadelphia

Standing of the Clubs.

	P.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh ...	11	2	.846	Philadelphia..	6	7	.462
New York...	9	5	.643	Brooklyn	4	7	.357
Chicago	7	4	.636	Cincinnati ..	4	8	.333
Boston	7	6	.538	St. Louis ...	2	10	.167

League Sunday Games.

Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.
St. Louis at Chicago.

It was a regular field day for Jack O'Connor over at Exposition park yesterday afternoon, and when Old Sol sank to rest back of that big Allegheny gas tank, he sent down a beaming smile on Rowdy, who even towered higher than Honus Wagner in the estimation of the 5,200 people who witnessed the closing game of the series between the Pirates and Cardinals. It was Jack and his trusty bat that made the crowd happy, because they were largely responsible for the 9 to 5 victory of the champions.

The people who claim there is sentiment in baseball will have a hard time figuring out how it was that a St. Louis product could so far forget himself as to throw the harpoon into the team that comes from his home city, but that is just what O'Connor was guilty of. There's no two ways about it that chap who hails from the famous Kerry Patch district and has been playing ball for lo! these many moons, must have stacked up against the fountain of youth somewhere. "Old Rowdy," as Fred Clarke loves to call him, was certainly the full-blown hero of yesterday's battle, and the cheers and handclaps of the thousands of spectators must have been pleasing music in the ears of the old war horse. The only sad thing about it is that his old college chum, Chief Zimmer, is liable to take a kniption fit from envy, as there is a heated rivalry on between the catchers for batting honors.

O'Connor Was Right on Hand.

The game was hardly an inning in which Rowdy did not figure in the game in some sensational manner or another. When he was not engaged in the pleasing pastime of driving runs over the plate he was performing other feats in the line of throwing out daring baserunners or else cajoling opposition batsmen to whale away at balls that were two feet wide of the plate. In the batting line Rowdy had the boss sluggers beaten a mile, because out of four times at bat he had four hits, all of them good, healthy singles, and not a fluke among them, and that gave him a batting average of 1,000 per cent on the afternoon.

JACK O'CONNOR,
Who Batted in Many of the Pirates' Runs.

But that was not all of it, because there was only one of O'Connor's hits that was wasted, and that was his drive to center in the second inning. In the fourth inning his single brought Ritchey over the plate with a run, and in the sixth he singled again and brought Leach home, but his crowning effort was in the seventh. With two out and two on bases he drove his third single out and brought both runners home. Then to make his day's record complete he drove out another single on his next turn at bat. There was an afternoon's work any player could well be proud of, and if Rowdy was a bit chesty last night no one could blame him.

There Was Still Another Star.

It must not be understood, however, that O'Connor was the whole fireworks in yesterday's game, because that would be a false impression. There was another player on deck who came in for a fair share of the plaudits, and that was John Honus Wagner, the pride of Carbondale, who the first crack out of the box made one of the most sensational plays ever seen on the diamond. This play happened in the very first inning and was of such a nature that the spectators kept cheering the maker of it all afternoon. Farrell, the first man up for the Cardinals, had singled and Donovan got to first by reason of stopping one of Phillippe's twisters with his ribs. These runners were advanced to second and third on a neat sacrifice by Smoot.

Here was a case of two men on the bases nearest home and only one out. A single meant two runs sure, while a long fly to the outfield means one run, and Barclay, who is a clever hitter, was at bat. Deacon Phil used his skill to make the batter keep the ball in the infield, but Barclay fooled him and started the ball out about midway between Clarke and Wagner, but just too far out for the infielders and apparently too far in for the outfielders. The hit looked as safe as a newly minted dollar, and both runners started for home. Wagner, however, who has started with the crack of the bat, tore across the field and getting within five feet of the ball made a dive for it with outstretched hands. To the absolute surprise of everybody he came up covered with mud but with the ball in his hand, and sending it to Ritchey completed on Donovan one of the most sensational double plays ever seen at Exposition park.

Kept the Crowd in Good Humor.

That was a rattling good start to put the crowd in a good humor, and the contest that followed kept the crowd in that happy frame of mind. It was one of those see-saw games that could be called anybody's game until the seventh inning was reached, when the champions shoved one run over the plate and were never headed after that. The Pirates started with one run in the first inning and held that short lead until the fourth, when Donovan's crowd got two. In the Pirates' half of the fourth they scored two, but the Cardinals evened up in the fifth. The champions went one to the good in the fifth, but the visitors made it even up in the sixth. Clarke's men got one to the good in the sixth and from that point on they were never headed, scoring three in the seventh and one in the eighth.

Deacon Phil, who was on the rubber for the champions, had a couple of bad innings, the fourth and fifth, when the visitors bunched their hits on him and it looked as though he would be driven from the box, but he steadied down all right and after that had the visitors guessing. Yerkes started in to pitch for the visitors, but after Davis, Clarke and Conroy had ripped off singles Patsy Donovan decided on a hasty change and called little Willie Popp to duty. This young twirler did fairly well, but the Pirates were in a batting humor and tore off hits when they were most needed. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Davis, r.....	5	2	2	2	0	0
Clarke, l.....	5	0	2	0	0	0
Conroy, s.....	4	1	2	1	2	1
Wagner, m.....	4	2	2	3	3	0
Bransfield, 1.....	4	0	1	14	0	0
Ritchey, 2.....	3	1	0	1	2	0
Leach, 3.....	2	3	2	0	2	0
O'Connor, c.....	4	0	4	6	1	0
Phillippe, p.....	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	34	9	15	27	16	1

ST. LOUIS.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, 2.....	5	0	1	1	3	0
Donovan, r.....	3	0	1	2	1	0
Smoot, m.....	3	0	1	2	0	0
Barclay, l.....	4	1	1	3	0	0
Kruger, s.....	4	1	1	4	3	0
Hartman, 3.....	3	1	1	2	2	0
Brashear, 1.....	4	0	4	9	0	0
Ryan, c.....	4	1	1	4	2	0
Yerkes, p.....	2	0	0	0	2	0
Popp, p.....	2	0	0	0	1	0
*J. O'Neill.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	5	12	24	12	0

*Batted for Popp in ninth.

Pittsburgh	1	0	0	2	1	1	3	1	*—9
St. Louis.....	0	0	0	2	1	1	0	0	1—5

Two-base hit—Davis. Three-base hits—Wagner, Bransfield, Leach. Sacrifice hits—Conroy, Wagner, Bransfield, Smoot, Hartman, Popp. Double play—Wagner and Ritchey. First base on balls—Off Popp, 3 (Ritchey, Leach 2). Hit by pitched ball—By Phillippe, Donovan; by Popp, Phillippe. Struck out—By Phillippe, 5 (Donovan, Smoot, Barclay 2, Popp). Wild pitch—Popp. Passed ball—O'Connor. Innings played by each pitcher—Yerkes, 5; Popp, 7½. Hits off each pitcher—Off Yerkes, 3; off Popp, 12. Time—1.50. Umpire—Emslie.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Wee Willie Popp could not drive away the hoodoo. He made a hard try however, but the Pirates had their batting clothes on.

Tommy Leach tried hard for a home run in the sixth, but the best he could do was to line the ball to deep middle for three comers.

Wagner's throw-in of Brashear's hit, when he caught Kruger at the plate in the fourth inning, called forth loud cheers and great applause from the crowd.

Wild Conroy's stop of Kruger's grounder in the eighth was a beauty. He scooped the ball from back of third base and his throw to Bransfield was very true.

Much to the Cardinals' leader's regret in the fourth there were loud cheers and Patsy looked up with that old smile as though he was a member of the Pittsburgh team again.

Conroy made an error of Barclay's hot grounder in the sixth. The ball sailed so hard it unbalanced the little shortstop, and on his recovery he threw too low to Bransfield.

Jack O'Connor has a new nickname. It is Joy. He was so dubbed yesterday by Donovan. It is understood Mrs. O'Connor will not register any protests after yesterday's game.

There was a number of Greenback boosters in the stand yesterday and Barclay got the happy mit on many occasions from his admirers from the Westmoreland county capital.

"Why don't you have a 'don't worry club'?" yelled a rooter at Donovan as he took the field during the change of sides. "That won't win games," returned the Cardinals' captain.

The crowd yesterday rooted hard for St. Louis. The reason given was that it was all on Pat Donovan's account. There was a whole lot of short end money at stake in that grandstand.

"Isn't that hard luck, Joy?" said Pat Donovan to O'Connor as Rowdy Jack got his first bump on the left shin with one of Phillippe's inshoots in the fourth. "Poor boy. You are always getting rapped."

In the second inning Manager Clarke made a display of temper when O'Connor failed on his end of the double steal with Davis. It looked as though O'Connor could have scored had he slid into the plate.

In the fourth inning Patsy Donovan stood up to the bat and bumped the first ball pitched for a single to middle field. That was a new trick of Patsy's, as he never hits at the first ball and always takes a strike.

An odd coincidence occurred in the fifth. Wagner smashed the leather on the nose for three sacks and Bransfield duplicated the play immediately afterward. The ball rolled to almost the same spot in deep left.

Jack O'Connor was strictly in the game at all stages. His throwing to second was the best exhibition Rowdy has given at Exposition park in many a day, and his stick work—well, it was equal to the top-notchers.

Lefty Davis picked out the third ball pitched by Yerkes for a pretty single. Clarke hit to right and Conroy past third, and then Donovan called Yerkes' attention to the chilly condition of the bench and Popp relieved him.

Honus Wagner made one of those characteristic, hair-raising, grandstand plays of his in the first. Barclay sent a low one to short center and the Carnegie wonder caught the sphere just before it had touched ground. He fell and succeeded in covering himself with mud and glory, too.

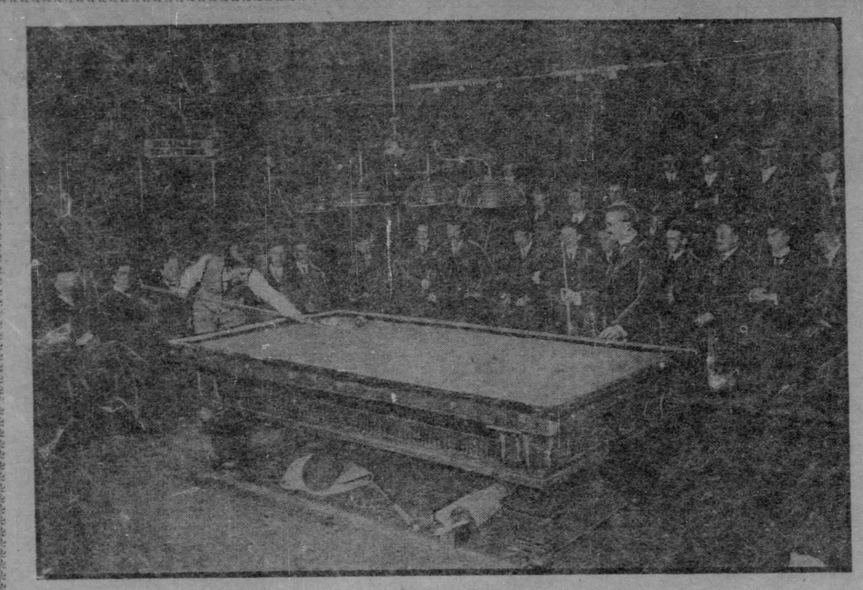
Jack O'Connor was the most unlucky player on the diamond yesterday in getting hit. Three times the balls rapped his shins, once he was spiked on the left foot and then, while at bat, was hit on the hand with the sphere. Oh, his luck he had more troubles than an Allegheny policeman.

When O'Connor was at bat in the fourth inning, with Ritchey and Leach on bases and one out, a grandstander yelled, "Oh, just lay the bat down." Just then Rowdy ripped off a single which brought Ritchey home and Manager Clarke, who was in the coaching box back of third base, turned to the stand and cried out, "Now you go away back and lay down."

In Pittsburgh's half of the fourth, when Kruger covered second and caught O'Connor out on Phillippe's hit, he attempted to throw the Pirate pitcher out at the initial bag and the horsehide struck Umpire Emslie. It looked to be entirely accidental, but the tamesake of the Boer war leader got busy for the next few minutes making apologies to the handler of the indicator to keep himself in the game.

O'Connor's play at second in the fourth inning, when he purposely blocked a double play, was funny. Jack prevented Kruger from making the throw and then limped about the diamond holding his hands over his heart as though he had a serious attack. The Cardinals' shortstop entered a protest, but Umpire Emslie did not see O'Connor do anything wrong. The air of injured innocence on Rowdy's face drew a hearty laugh from the spectators.

Umpire Emslie made a queer decision in the eighth inning when he called Conroy out at third, the runner's foot having crossed the bag and no attempt had been made to put him out. The umpire claimed Conroy failed to touch the base, and there was no appeal from his decision. To those in the stand, however, it was apparent that the umpire thought Brashear, who had gathered in Conroy's bunt and tossed the ball to Popp, who ran over to cover the bag, but such was not the case, and once having rendered the decision Emslie had to find some excuse to let him out.



English Making a Short Draw in Local Billiard Tourney.

HONUS WAGNER,
Who Made the Sensational Catch at Start of Game.

OLD OPPORTUNE HIT.

It Won for the Chicago Team from the Reds.

CHICAGO, May 3.—Opportune hitting and three fast double plays gave Chicago an easy victory today. Cincinnati scored once on three bunched hits. Congalton's one-handed catch of a liner from Crawford's bat was a sensational feature. Attendance, 5,200. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cincinnati.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Miller, l..	0	1	3	0	0	Hoy, l....	0	1	2	0	0
Lynch, m.	0	0	1	0	0	Dobbs, l..	1	2	3	0	0
Dexter, s.	2	2	1	4	1	Beckley, 1	0	1	8	0	0
Cong'on, r	2	2	3	0	0	Crawf'd, r	0	1	5	0	0
Chance, c	1	1	5	1	0	Beck, 2..	0	1	1	3	1
Lowe, 2..	0	1	3	1	0	Corr'an, c	0	0	2	1	0
O'Hag'n, 1	1	1	2	11	0	Steinf'dt, 3	0	0	1	1	0
Tinker, s.	0	1	0	4	0	Bergen, c	0	1	2	2	0
Menef'e, p	0	1	1	2	0	Stimmel, p	0	1	0	1	0
Totals..	6	10	27	12	1	Totals....	1	8	24	9	0

Chicago	1	0	0	1	4	0	0	0	*—6
Cincinnati	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1

Two-base hits—Congalton, Tinker. Stolen base—Dexter. Double play—Menefee and O'Hagen; O'Hagen (unassisted); Tinker, Lowe and O'Hagen. Struck out—By Menefee 2, by Stimmel 1. Base on balls—Off Stimmel 1. Hit with ball—Chance, Menefee. Left on bases—Chicago 7, Cincinnati 4. Umpire—Carruthers. Time—1:20.

TO TACKLE THE REDS.

Manager Clarke and His Pirates Off on a Visit—Beaumont Was Left at Home.

The champion Pirates, headed by Manager Clarke and Secretary Pulliam, left last night for Cincinnati, where the team will play today, Monday and Tuesday, and then go to Brooklyn in the opening series with the eastern teams.

Manager Clark took with him 15 players, leaving behind Beaumont and Pitchers Doheny, Poole and Merritt, who will practice at Exposition park until the team's return. Tannehill, who is to pitch the opening game in Cincinnati, was sent on in advance or Friday night, to give him a chance to rest up at his home, which is just across the river from Cincinnati. Manager Clarke will play Conroy at short and Wagner in middle field.

Before departing for Chicago last night Manager Donovan of the Cardinals stated he removed Yerkes yesterday, because the Pirates were taking too kindly to his delivery, and that he had no intention of releasing the tall twirler. Alex Jones, the Homestead pitcher, who signed with the H. L. A. C., was summoned to the city yesterday by Manager Donovan of the St. Louis team and tendered a position on the twirling staff at a good salary. He is holding the offer under advisement. Jones recently declined a position at $200 with Kansas City and said he would not leave Homestead for less than $300 a month.

THE BILLIARD TOURNEY.

First Week's Play Shows Handicaps Are Too Severe.

The ending of the first week of the 14-inch balk line tournament shows that the interest still remains unabated, and those who have been watching the game closely with a view of picking the winner admit they are just as much at sea now as the day the contests first began. The players are beginning to show their every-day gait, and the result is that the games are proving more and more interesting as the tournament progresses. The result so far shows that the handicapping was not liberal enough, the scratch men having had things practically their own way in all the games in which they have conceded their adversaries any points. It is possible that next week will see the men who have been trailing along in the rear, dropping all the games in which they have participated, recover themselves, and play the game they are capable of putting up, and if this should prove to be the case, then the ending of this week may put an entirely different aspect on the situation of affairs.

BEAUMONT IS REAL LEADER OF THE HITTERS

The Red Headed Outfielder Made Seventeen Hits in Eleven Games.

WAGNER'S GREAT WORK

Carnegie Boy Is Close to Top in All Departments of the Game—Little Tommy Leach Is the Leader in the Matter of Big Hits.

Harry Smith in the two games he was in battle at a .444 clip, but the real leader is Beaumont, who has made 17 hits in the 11 games, an average of .395. Wagner is a close third with .377.

Davis leads the team in runs scored with 15, while Leach has scored 13 times. Tommy leads the sluggers in extra bases with 14, having a double, 5 triples and a home run. Wagner is second with 9 extra bases, each of the two players having a total of 29 bases on hits.

Davis leads in stolen bases, with 5, followed by Wagner, with 4. The complete set of records follow:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Smith	2	9	0	4	.444
Beaumont	11	43	8	17	.395
Wagner	11	53	7	20	.377
Davis	13	56	15	19	.339
Chesbro	3	12	1	4	.333
Conroy	3	9	2	3	.333
Clarke	11	53	8	17	.321
Leach	13	48	13	15	.313
O'Connor	7	27	5	8	.296
Bransfield	13	56	7	16	.286
Tannehill	3	12	3	3	.250
Ritchey	13	48	10	11	.229
Zimmer	4	15	2	3	.200
Leever	2	11	3	2	.182
Phillippe	4	13	4	2	.154
Totals	13	465	88	142	.308
Opponents	13	430	37	95	.221

Fielding Records.

(Alphabetically arranged.)

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont ...	11	22	1	0	23	1000
Bransfield ...	13	167	6	3	176	.982
Clarke	13	17	4	1	22	.955
Conroy	3	7	8	1	16	1000
Conroy	3	3	9	1	13	.923
Davis	13	19	2	0	21	1000
Leach	13	5	34	2	41	.841
Leever	2	0	8	0	8	1000
O'Connor	7	40	10	1	51	.980
Phillippe	4	0	19	0	19	1000
Ritchey	13	25	42	3	70	.957
Smith	2	9	2	1	12	.833
Tannehill ...	3	0	7	0	7	1000
Wagner	13	23	44	10	76	.868
Zimmer	4	22	4	1	27	.948
Totals	13	351	193	29	573	.949
Opponents ...	13	330	162	49	541	.909

Big hits, stolen bases, sacrifice hits, total and extra bases are as follows:

	1b	3b	HR.	SB.	SH.	TB.	ER.
Leach	1	5	1	2	0	28	14
Wagner	1	4	0	4	1	29	9
Davis	1	3	0	5	2	24	5
Clarke	3	1	0	3	6	22	5
Beaumont ...	2	1	0	3	2	21	4
Bransfield ...	2	1	0	2	1	19	4
Ritchey	0	0	0	0	1	12	1
Conroy	0	0	0	1	0	8	0
Chesbro	1	1	0	0	0	7	3
Smith	2	0	0	0	0	6	2
Zimmer	2	0	0	0	0	5	2
Phillippe ...	4	0	8	2	0	22	0
Conroy	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Leever	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Tannehill	0	0	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	18	15	1	21	7	194	51
Opponents ...	17	3	1	6	11	121	26

Pitchers' Record.

	W.	L.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	WP.	HB.
Phillippe	3	0	1	0	6	0	4	2
Leever.....	2	0	4	19	4	11	0	2
Chesbro	2	1	13	25	4	12	1	5
Tannehill...	2	1	12	22	2	10	0	3
Totals.....	11	2	27	66	16	55	1	10

Runs scored per inning last week:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	3	11	6	0	1	5	5	5	0	—40
Opponents	0	2	0	4	5	1	1	0	3	—16

Runs scored per inning for season:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	6	
Pittsburgh	12	1	14	8	4	11	11	7	6	—88
Opponents	5	2	3	0	5	3	2	4	4	—37

Double plays—Pittsburgh 8, opponents 8. Hit pitched ball—Phillippe 2, Clarke 1, Zimmer 1, opponents, 10.

BRUNOTS ISLAND TRACK.

It Is Being Put in Fine Shape and There Will Be a Busy Season.

Preparations for the opening of the racing season at the Brunots island track of the Alleghany Country and Matinee club are being pushed with vigor. The track is being rolled almost every day and the large enclosure inside the track is being seeded. The wind storm of Saturday evening did considerable damage at the track by demolishing a portion of one stable facing the river. As yet none of the horses have arrived. They are scattered throughout Kentucky and other southern points, and some have been wintered at Sewickley. The stables at present contain a number of carriage horses which were left there during the winter. The ferry, by which the track is reached, has not yet arrived, and for this reason the horsemen will not bring their horses up. They claim the flatboat is too dangerous. The season will open on the first Saturday in June, and one of the most successful seasons yet experienced is looked for by the club.

Hart Knocked Carter Out.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 3.—Marvin Hart knocked out Kid Carter in the ninth round.

THE SENATORS MINUS STARS BADLY BEATEN

The Ex-Pirate, Pete Hustings, Pitched a Fine Game for Mack's Team.

WINNIE MERCER'S FEAT

After the First Cleveland Batter Had Made a Three-Base Hit He Struck Out Next Three Batters in Succession—Chicago Beaten Again.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Detroit	6	Cleveland	3
St. Louis.....	5	Chicago	3
Boston 10		Baltimore	1
Philadelphia..	9	Washington	3

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	6	2	.750	Boston	5	5	.500
St. Louis.....	5	4	.900	Chicago	5	6	.455
Philadelphia.	5	4	.556	Baltimore ...	4	5	.444
Washington.	5	5	.500	Cleveland ...	3	8	.273

Philadelphia, May 3.—The home team won easily today from Washington, Hustings, recently signed by Manager Mack of the local club, pitched his first game, and proved an enigma to the visitors. Carrick's poor support helped the locals in run getting. Attendance 4,005. Score:

Wash'ton.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ryan, m..	1	2	2	0	0	Hartsel, l.	0	0	0	0	0
Keister, 2	0	3	0	1	1	Fultz, 2...	1	0	0	3	0
Crill, c...	0	0	3	0	2	Davis, 1..	2	1	11	0	0
Coghlin, 3	0	0	1	3	0	Lord, m...	3	1	1	2	3	0
Carey, l..	1	1	1	3	2	0	Flick, r...	3	1	3	0	0
Ely, s....	1	1	0	2	0	Seyb'd, m.	2	3	0	0	0
Lee, 1....	0	0	4	0	0	Moran, c..	0	2	7	1	0
Jones, r..	0	0	1	0	0	Powers, c..	0	2	7	1	0
Carrick, p	0	0	0	0	0	Hustings, p	0	0	0	4	0
Totals..	3	7	24	14	6	Totals...	9	11	27	12	1

Washington	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	2	—3
Philadelphia	0	1	0	1	0	2	4	1	*	—9

Two-base hits—Ryan, Keister, L. Cross. Sacrifice hits—L. Cross, Flick, M. Cross, Hustings. Stolen base—Keister. Left on bases—Washington, 6; Philadelphia, 8. First base on balls—Off Carrick, 2; off Hustings, 2. Struck out—By Carrick, 2; by Hustings, 7. Wild pitch—Hustings. Time—1:35. Umpire—O'Laughlin.

ONE BAD INNING.

Detroit Piled Up Enough Runs in Second to Win.

DETROIT, May 3.—McAlister's home run, together with four singles, a base on balls and errors by Schreck and Bonner in the second inning this afternoon, won the third straight game for Detroit. In the fourth inning, after Bradley had opened for Cleveland's half with a three-base hit, Mercer performed the remarkable feat of striking out the next three men and retiring the side without a run. Wright had poor control and was being hit hard when he retired. Score:

Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cle'nd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Barrett, m	1	1	6	1	0	Pic'ring, m	1	2	1	1	0
Holmes, r.	0	0	0	0	0	McCar'y, l	0	1	0	0	0
Casey, 3..	0	1	1	3	0	Schreck, c	0	0	7	0	2
Hedley, l.	0	0	3	0	0	Harvey, r.	0	1	3	0	0
Elberf'd, s	2	0	2	3	0	Bonner, 2..	1	1	3	4	1
Gleason, 2	1	1	4	2	1	Bradley, 1.	1	1	9	3	0
Killen, p..	0	0	0	0	0	Gochnau'r, s.	0	0	4	2	0
M'Alli'r, c	1	2	3	2	0	Bemis, c...	0	2	3	2	0
Mercer, p.	1	1	0	2	0	Wright, p.	1	0	0	0	0
Totals...	6	7	27	13	1	Streit, p...	0	0	0	2	0
						Totals....	3	8	24	15	3

Detroit	0	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	*	—6
Cleveland	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	—3

Innings pitched—Wright, 3; Streit, 5. Base hits—Off Wright, 6; off Streit, 2. Two-base hit—Bemis. Three-base hits—Wright, Bradley. Home run—McAllister. Stolen bases—Holmes, Casey, Pickering 2, Dillon. Base on balls—Off Mercer, 2; off Wright, 6; off Streit, 2. Hit by pitcher—Harley. First base on errors—Detroit, 1. Left on bases—Detroit, 7; Cleveland, 6. Struck out—By Mercer, 3; by Streit, 1. Double plays—Gouchnaur, Bonner and Schreck; Barrett and Elberfeld. Passed balls—McAllister, Bemis. Time—1:55. Umpires—Johnstone and Connolly. Attendance—5,000.

GOT A FINE START.

Callahan Commenced With Too Great a Handicap.

ST. LOUIS, May 3.—Five hits off Callahan in the first inning, including a triple and a double, gave St. Louis a lead today which the visitors could not overcome. Donahue held Chicago was put off the field for disputing a decision. Attendance, 5,500. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l	1	1	1	0	0	0	Strang, 3.	1	1	0	3	0
Heidr'k, m	1	1	1	4	0	0	Jones, m.	0	0	2	0	0
Ander'n, r	0	1	1	1	0	0	Green, l..	0	1	3	0	0
Wallace, s	1	2	0	2	1	0	Davis, s..	0	0	2	2	0
Padden, 2	2	1	2	2	0	0	Padden, 2	0	1	2	3	0
Jones, r..	1	2	4	0	0	0	Isbell, r..	1	0	0	1	0
M'Cor'k, 3	0	1	4	1	1	0	Daly, 2....	0	0	4	3	0
Sugden, c	0	0	3	0	0	0	M'Farl'd, c	0	1	2	1	0
Donahue, p	0	0	1	7	0	0	Callahan, p	0	0	1	0	1
Totals..	5	9	27	12	2	Totals...	3	4	24	16	2

St. Louis	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	*	—5
Chicago	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—3

Two-base hit—Padden. Three-base hit—McCormick. Home run—Heidrick. Double plays—Daly and Isbell; Callahan, Davis and Isbell. Sacrifice hits—Heidrick, Davis. Stolen bases—Burkett, Wallace, Jones. Left on bases—St. Louis 5, Chicago 7. Struck out—By Donahue 5, by Callahan 2. Base on balls—Off Donahue 4, off Callahan 3. Umpire—Carruthers. Time—1:45.

TRIED IT AGAIN.

This Time Cy Young Fooled the Birdies' Batsmen.

BOSTON, May 3.—Young's curves proved very mystifying to the Baltimore batsmen today and Boston won easily. Shields was batted hard in the fourth and fifth innings. The fielding was first class, all of the errors resulting from hard chances. Attendance, 2,837. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Baltimore.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Parent, s.	1	1	4	4	1	Gilbert, s.	1	0	3	5	1
Stahl, m.	2	0	2	0	0	McGraw, 3	0	0	1	1	0
Collins, 3.	2	3	0	3	0	Kelley, m..	0	0	1	0	0
Freeman, r	0	1	2	0	0	Seymour, r	0	0	4	0	0
Hickman, l	0	2	2	0	0	Will'ms, 2	0	0	1	1	1
L'Chan., l	1	1	3	0	0	Welch, l..	0	0	1	0	0
Ferris, 2.	1	1	1	3	2	1	McGann, 1	0	2	7	1	0
Warner, c	2	3	4	3	0	Bres'an, c.	0	0	5	1	0
Young, p.	0	0	0	2	1	Shields, p.	0	0	1	0	1
Totals...	10	14	27	11	3	Totals....	1	3	24	8	3

Boston	0	0	0	2	5	2	1	0	0	*—10
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1

Two-base hits—McGann, Collins. Three-base hits—Freeman, Warner. Stolen bases—Collins, Parent. Sacrifice hit—Bresnahan. First base on balls—Off Young, 3; off Shields, 2. Struck out—By Young

The Sporting Situation as Reviewed by Experts for The Gazette

NOT MUCH SHOW FOR CUT-DOWN OF THE PIRATES

Manager Clarke Has Good Reasons for Wanting to Keep All Players.

MAY NEED ALL OF THEM

That's the Way He Figures in Case the Jumping Stars Should Return. Change in Team Make-Up Has Come at Last.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

The managers of the league teams who are waiting and hoping that the Pittsburgh club will cut down its list of players in order that they may get hands on some of the extra Pirate talent are liable to have a long wait of it. Manager Clarke hates to think of such a thing, and if his ideas are carried out there is not likely to be a cutdown at all.

Speaking of this matter, the Pirates' leader said he had given the subject some thought, but that it was a troublesome matter to him, and he did not like to think of it at all, but at times he is forced to. He says one thing is certain, and that is there will be no disposing of players until he finds out what effect that supreme court decision is going to have on the stars who jumped to the American league. If these stars should return to their old clubs then Manager Clarke thinks he will need every player he now has on his roll, as the pace will be a very fast one and extra players will be needed; but if the stars do not return he will likely cut down his force and let out a couple of pitchers and one or two utility players.

The Change Was Anticipated.

When the Pirates were out at Hot Springs doing their preliminary training the writer, who accompanied the team, sent here a story to the effect that Manager Clarke contemplated a change in the makeup of his team and would open the season at St. Louis with Conroy at short and Wagner in middle field. This would place Beaumont on the bench to be used as utility outfielder. There is not the least bit of doubt that this move was intended, because it was noticed that Conroy was doing daily practice work at short and Wagner was alternating between left and middle fields. When the matter was put to Manager Clarke he smiled and said "Perhaps," but he did not attempt to deny it.

This was before the arrival of any of the club officials at the training grounds, and the first learned of Manager Clarke's intentions through the columns of this paper. When Secretary Pulliam arrived there was a change, and it is good betting that he brought word from President Dreyfuss requesting the manager not to break up his winning combination and to start the season with the same team that had won the pennant the previous year. This idea was followed out and Conroy adorned the bench, but it was not for long, because talent will tell, and particularly in baseball.

Has Finally Been Made.

The change which was contemplated at Hot Springs has finally taken place, having been made on Friday, when it was given out that Beaumont had sprung a charley horse and would be given a few days' rest. This may have been the reason for the change, but it was noticed that Beaumont was out doing preliminary practice work, and he did not appear to have any charley horse. In fact, he appeared to be rather lively, and he cavorted about the infield and coacher's box in a manner that indicated he had never heard of such a thing as charley horse.

No matter what it was that caused the change in the team's makeup, that is a thing, after all, for the manager and club owners to deal with, and there is not the least danger of their making any mistake. It may have been that Wagner's work at short was not what it should be, and there is no denying that Honus piled up a few very ugly errors during the early days of last week. There is one queer thing about Wagner, and that is his failure to do good work at short field on the home grounds.

Away from home the playing of Honus at short is always considered the feature of the game. The big Carnegie boy is a whole team in himself. In fact, at St. Louis in the opening game one of the grand-standers yelled at Manager Clarke: "What's the use of troubling the other players? Just send Wagner out!" And there was considerable truth in that. Away from home the big fellow goes after everything and comes pretty nearly getting the ball, no matter where it is hit. He certainly does not put up the same game here he does away, and there's no accounting for it. The grounds are not any rougher, he is not afraid, and what's more, he does not dissipate.

Donovan's Fate a Sad One.

What a pity it is that such a clever ball player and leader as Patsy Donovan should be forced to go through the country loaded up with an aggregation such as that St. Louis outfit. There's a combination of talent that would not draw a first prize in the Oshkosh league and it's not much wonder that the ex-Pirate is at times forced to turn his head and blush with shame at the alleged ball playing antics of some of the men who are decorated in cardinal uniforms. The owners of the club are largely to blame for this state of affairs. If they were to give the ex-Pirate the cost and authority he could go out and secure a few good players, but that is denied him, and he must content himself to go about the country and take the lion's share of the blame for the poor work of a lot of poor players. Surely our old baseball hero and friend deserves a better fate than that.

That's a funny move that the American league, at its hurry-up meeting in Cleveland last week, decided on in the emergency caused by the supreme court of this state. Ban Johnson and his followers, after a secret session of nearly five hours, decided that they would fight the Lajoie case to the bitter end, and in order to do it they are going to ask the supreme court of Pennsylvania to reverse itself. It is said that the American league numbers among its club owners a few lawyers, and if it does those lawyers have allowed the league to go ahead and make a fool of itself.

Just for one minute imagine the supreme court of Pennsylvania doing any such act, particularly after a unanimous opinion such as was handed down in the case named. Any Allegheny county attorney will vouch for it that it's hard work to get the supreme court to reverse a decision of a lower court, and when it comes down to that dignified and august body reversing itself there is about as much chance of it as there would be for a man to see a hot air stove in Hades.

Baseball Team of the Allegheny Preparatory School.

LEAGUE GOLF MATCHES OPEN UP THIS WEEK

A Busier Season Than Ever Is Promised for the Local Courses.

PEOPLE'S PARK POPULAR

Track at Schenley Is Much Used This Season by School Athletes for Training—Westminister Winners Made Fine Showing.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

The golfer is again with us, in all his gay attire and with all his vocabulary of the links, and however much a mystery the principles of the Scottish pastime may still remain to some, the swinger of the crooked stick must now be accepted as a very decided factor in the local field of sports. The rapidity with which this game has seized upon the American public is proof positive of its fascinating powers, even to those who do not know the driver of the links from the driver of the boulevard, or a golfing tee from a cup of oolong.

Less than ten years ago golf here was nothing but a mysterious fad and those who knew anything about the game could be counted on the fingers of the two hands. Now there are thousands numbered among the memberships of the nine local clubs alone, while there are legions outside of the actual players who watch the activity of the game with interest. The ancient and royal pastime has taken a firmer hold on society than ever possessed by tennis, croquet or any sport in the past, and has had far more money spent on its advancement than was ever credited to any American sport in like length of time.

Golf Only in Its Infancy.

How much farther golf can advance and whether it has reached its zenith are questions to be determined by the future, but that it is not a passing fad has been fully demonstrated by the substantial proof of hundreds of acres of valuable land in Allegheny county given over at great expense to the nimble feet of the golf caddie.

The greatest handicap to the further advancement of the game in Pittsburgh, as in any large city of the country, is the scarcity of available property, and one by one the existing organizations are being driven without the city limits to the wider but less accessible confines of the open country. This attendant expense of grounds is the one great problem which has kept the enjoyment of the game from people and prevented a growth even more remarkable than has been the record of the sport in this country.

League Matches Begin This Week.

The championship golf season for the honors of the Western Pennsylvania league will open next Saturday on the Schenley park course of the Pittsburgh Golf club, where the home team will meet the six of the Westmoreland Country club. The complete season which thus opens will provide ten championship matches for each of the six teams belonging to the league—five to be played on the spring schedule already announced and five to be scheduled at the fall meeting of the association. The present season of competition for the honors promises to be a most interesting one, but though nearly all of the teams give promise of improvement over last season, the present champion Highland team has every reason for confidence in entering upon a new season. Highland is a new champion, having taken the honors last season from the Allegheny Country club, which has been the leader ever since golf was a known quantity here.

A Close Contest Promised.

Highland, however will probably have a much harder fight than last season, as both the Allegheny and Edgeworth teams may be expected to make it interesting for the champions, while the Pittsburgh Golf club, if it has its strongest six playing in form, is to be reckoned with. It is not to be supposed that Highland has weakened any, but other teams failed of their best game in several instances last season and have abundant room for improvement.

The champion Highland team has no reserve force to speak of, but the six champions were always to be relied on and the make-up of the team was changed but slightly throughout the season. On the other hand, Allegheny never had its strongest six players together and the closeness of the fight this year will depend largely upon whether all of Allegheny's cracks will be available or whether several will play in the east during most of the season; also upon how near their best form the players of the two leading teams will maintain themselves.

Edgeworth a Strong Factor.

Edgeworth, which finished third last season, has quite a reserve force of good golfers and is regarded as a most dangerous factor by both the leaders. Allegheny was given two very close calls by Edgeworth last season, while Highland fully expects to experience more trouble in the two games this season than was met last year.

With all the teams except Highland the chance for improved form this season is in proportion to their ability to pick their strongest teams and keep them together for the season, instead of playing a different line-up in every game, as was in many instances the fault last year.

A most notable feature of the present spring season of sports has been the popularity of Schenley park as a training ground and athletic field with the various schools of the local district, who are handicapped by the lack of suitable grounds of their own. The park has always been used more or less by ball teams and is open for the holding of athletic meets, but the present season has been a record breaker, especially in in the respect to track athletics.

Adopted by Various Schools.

Not only are four school and college track meets scheduled to be held there where formerly the sports on July 4 were the only events of this character, but school after school has adopted the park for training purposes. The Western university medical students, the Pittsburgh High school's various departments and the Allegheny Preparatory are doing their training there now, while East Liberty academy, having no ball grounds, is using it as well for its efforts at the national game.

Certainly the people's park could be put to no better usage and every possible facility in the way of good running tracks and field apparatus should be supplied by the city. Certainly the slight expenditure could in no other quarter more substantially benefit a large number. By encouraging the movement in favor of field and track sports so evident this season, not only would the schoolboys themselves be benefited but a most attractive variety of amusement for the people provided.

Track Meets Now Scheduled.

There are now scheduled for Schenley the inter-class meet of the Western university on May 16, the inter-department meet of the same school on May 23, the championship inter-collegiate meet on May 30 and the championship inter-scholastic meet on May 31.

The most disappointing development in regard to the college meet was the unsatisfactory answers to invitations to compete received last week from State college, Bucknell and Susquehanna university. W. U. P. has been laboring to make the meet outrank anything of the kind ever held in Western Pennsylvania and the bright prospects are by no means blighted by the refusal of these much desired colleges. Favorable answer has been received from Washington and Jefferson. The following have already signified their intention of entering teams: Washington and Jefferson, Geneva, Allegheny, Westminster and University of West Virginia.

Bicycle Begins to Whirr.

That the bicycle will to some degree come to life this season is quite evident not only from the encouraging reports from the dealers, but signs already evident of more riding. The Sunday run, which was entirely lost sight of last season, has again been heard from, and though the season is yet early, several organizations of riders have been holding them. There is not much hope for the regiments of dust-covered century riders who formerly thronged the roads on Sunday, but it looks as if there would again be a realization of the charms offered by a quiet ride out from the hot and sultry city into the green of the country.

Western Pennsylvania did not bring glory back from the relay meet in Philadelphia in proportion to the number of teams entered, but the one winning college, Westminster, shone most conspicuously. While none of the other four teams entered were even placed, Westminster won in a most spectacular manner in her class.

Westminster won in the excellent time of 3:30 1-5 with Johns Hopkins second; Gallandet, third; Western Maryland, fourth; Columbian, fifth, and Delaware, sixth. It was the manner of the victory which adds special glory to Westminster, however. Stewart, Westminster's man, was third on the first relay, Zourd pulled up to second place. R. G. Deevers, Westminster's most star man, finished first on the third relay, and Larribo held the place, winning the race. Deevers is one of the best athletes ever developed by the Pittsburgh district. He hails from Wilmerding and at the Pan-American races ran second to the renowned Duffy in the 100-yard race and also won the broad jump. He will be seen here in the inter-collegiate meet on May 30.

ANOTHER DRAWN MATCH.

Sixty Thousand People Watched Football Game in England.

LONDON, May 3.—The international football match between England and Scotland, which, after the disaster at Glasgow, April 5, was officially declared "no game," was replayed at Birmingham today before 60,000 spectators and resulted in a draw with two goals each. Scotland thus secured the season's international championship, having previously defeated Wales and Ireland. The gate money today goes to the sufferers through the breakdown of the stand and crush of the crowds at Glasgow.

Additional Sporting on Pages 2 and 4

MACON CAN'T SEE ANY CHANCE FOR BIG FITZ

Thinks Champion Jeffries Will Be an Easier Winner Than Before.

AUSTRALIAN IS TOO OLD

Thinks Sir Robert Should Retire Before It Is Too Late—Something About the Battle Between Jack O'Brien and Young Peter Jackson.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

NEW YORK, May 1.

The tree of deepest root is found
Least willing still to leave the ground.

It is so with Bob Fitzsimmons. Having tasted the sweets of championship he hates to lose it, and he is figuring all in his power to regain it, and some of his figuring is of a laughable character. He has persuaded himself that he is to be a sure winner when next he meets Jeffries, and he has also persuaded himself that when he does meet him he will rebuckle around his waist the championship belt of the world. I differ with him, and I think he is doomed to another and swifter defeat than he experienced when he met the big fellow before. He is going to meet a man much larger, much stronger and much more confident than he ever was before, and, to my mind, I can see nothing for Robert staring him in the face but defeat. Bob starts for the Pacific coast in a few days, and he should reach there within the coming week.

Fitz Means Business.

He certainly shows plainly that he means business and that he really intends fighting Jeffries again. He has deluded himself into the idea that when he fought the champion before he was "doped." This is a species of self-deceit wholly unwarranted by the facts of the case. He was not "doped," as he asserts, but he was not in the very best of condition, a fact which was due to over-confidence on his part, and not to any machinations of Jeffries or any of his friends. Mr. Fitzsimmons on that occasion persuaded himself that he was going to fight a green man who had but an imperfect knowledge of the fistic game. In other words, he held Jeffries too cheap, and he found it out too late. He was outfought and outgeneraled, and the result was a most cruel defeat.

There are very few good judges of pugilism, no matter how favorably they may regard Fitzsimmons, who does not know that he has reached the age when prudence should depict that he is no longer in the champion class and that it would be the part of wisdom to recognize this fact. He is above 40 years of age. He had a marvellous run of luck, but he has reached the end of his tether, and it would be the part of wisdom to recognize that fact and to step down and out of fistic aspirations. He can't recognize the inequitable logic of fact, and he still lingers in the ring and evidence of "superfluous lags" when, if he were wiser he would recognize that he is no longer "in it" and peaceably retire from the strenuous strife.

Was a Great Fight.

One of the greatest fights ever seen in the American ring took place in Philadelphia in the early part of the week. It was a six-round go between Young Peter Jackson and Jack O'Brien, the marvelous fighter of Philadelphia. They met a couple of years ago in California, and a great many people on that occasion labored under the impression that O'Brien "threw" the fight and permitted the negro to win. I had a long talk with O'Brien a week or so ago, when he assured me on his word of honor as a man that there was no truth in that statement. Said he: "I never fought a fight in my life that I did not endeavor to win, and on that occasion I certainly did my utmost to be returned the victor. As a matter of fact, during the early part of the fight I had all the best of him, and felt positively sure that I would win. Suddenly my strength left me. I fell off weak, and though I did my very best, I could not stand the negro off. He is a man of marvelous strength and endurance. He was able in my weakened condition to circumvent me, and for the first time in my life he stretched me senseless on the floor.

I know that a great many people did not regard his victory as having been honestly won. They imagined that I threw the fight, and I feel sure that a good many honest men imagined that I sold out and got a big pot of money for so doing. I want to get another chance with Jackson, and I believe now in my present fighting form that I can defeat him." Well, he got the opportunity the other night, but he came within an ace of making another very serious mistake. He underestimated his man and his fighting ability. He knew that he himself had marvelously improved in fistic ability, but he did not credit Jackson with almost similar improvement. He came very near making a great mistake in so underestimating him. Jackson, to my mind, is one of the most difficult middleweights in the present condition of the ring to meet. He is marvelously strong and powerful and his fistic ability is far greater than most people imagine. Ordinary blows glance off his hard head almost harmlessly. His powers of resisting punishment are remarkably great. Hard blows do not seem to have much effect upon him, and he withstands the hardest punches almost with indifference. He has the courage of a lion, and he is always willing, like Oliver Twist, "to come for more," when it is given him.

It Was O'Brien's Fight.

The other night O'Brien outpointed him at least four to one; hit him almost at will, cut him and bled him frightfully, and yet there wasn't a moment in the entire 25, but time the contest lasted, that the negro did not come back for more punishment as quick as he got it. Several times Jackson, guarding his head to his best ability, tried his best to reach a vulnerable point in the white man's anatomy, and several times it looked as though he would effect his purpose. I have not seen a fighter in years so badly beaten up and so wickedly marked as O'Brien beat up and marked him, and yet he did not seem to be able to knock his man out. In the last round it did for a moment look as though he had Jackson going, but the negro has marvelous recuperative powers, and he came back rejuvenated and refreshed in a marvelous manner. I thought for a while that O'Brien's hands would give way and that he would lose his defensive weapons, but, fortunately, his hands held good, and he won in a most decisive manner, though, in accordance with the habit of the city, no record was given in his favor.

Not for years have I seen a fighter so badly beaten in the ring as Jackson was. His left eye was almost knocked out of his head, and I had an idea that it would fall a victim to O'Brien's dreadful blows. He bled freely and though he lost large quantities of blood several times and was badly staggered, yet a moment of semi-rest would restore him to vigor again. More than once Jackson was compelled to throw his hands up in front of his face and do his best to ward off the shower of blows. O'Brien is a wonderfully quick man, and he hits very rapidly, in fact much more rapidly than is really effective.

Walcott Is a Marvel.

That other marvelous black man, Joe Walcott, with negro exaggeration, thus exemplifies his mode of fighting. He says: "That Jack O'Brien is the quickest fighter alive. He hits you a dozen times a minute. They come so fast you can't keep track of them. They come from all points of the compass, right and left, they keep a comin' and a comin' all the time. They come so fast that they don't hurt you as much as they ought to, though they sting you like the devil.

It keeps you so busy trying to guard yourself from his blows that you don't have no time hardly to hit him back. He's a wonder for sure, and the quickest man I ever saw. If he was to take a little more time and only hit you three times to a dozen blows he does land, he would be the most marvelous fighter that ever lived. As it is the man that hits him good and hard is a wonder indeed." I think myself if Jack was to lessen the impetuosity of his hitting and throw more effect into his blows, he would be twice as effective as he is. As it was he gave Jackson a most tremendous drubbing. He nearly cut the left eye out of his head and blinded him so that it was difficult for him to see, but with all his punishment he was not able to put the negro out.

So many American fighters are going to England this summer to battle for English coin that it will not surprise me if many of the most important battles of the year are not fought there. One of the men who think seriously of attacking the English ring is Tim Callahan of this city. He is one of the few men who scored a victory over Terry McGovern, which was scored too, when Terry was at his very best. Tim, whose real name is Murphy, can fight good and strong at 122 pounds and should he go to England he will be able to find at good many men there to tackle him at that weight. He is a marvelously clever boxer and I should not be surprised, should he go to England, to learn that he will return here with many scalps of British fighters at his belt. This week he has just captured the hair tufts of Willie Fitzgerald and Tommy Hogan, both of whom are heavier men than he is and both of whom hail from Brooklyn. He is not only a good boxer, but he is also a saving man with his money. He bought a house for his mother and the larger portion of his earnings in the ring is at once handed over to his maternal ancestor. His mother is his good friend and I am glad to know that he is such a devoted son to her.

The Exodus of Fighters.

Kid McCoy is anxious to rehabilitate himself in the American ring and he already has several offers to enable him to do so. He is to fight in Louisville shortly and he is to tackle there Kid Carter, whom many people regard as a comer. When he tackles McCoy he will find himself matched with one of the cleverest men that ever donned a boxing glove in America, or in fact, in any other ring in the world. I only hope that Kid will remove some of the aspersions on his career and that hereafter he will fight wholly and solely on the dead level, making it his inflexible rule to win whenever and wherever he can. I have some hopes of living to see him and Jack O'Brien tackle each other in the near future.

Pennsylvania Shooting Tourney.

OIL CITY, PA., May 3.—(Special.)—The Pennsylvania state shooting tournament will be held in this city from May 13 to May 16 inclusive, under the auspices of the Oil City Gun club. Many of the best shotgun experts in the country have signified their intention of participating in the tournament. Teams representing gun clubs from all parts of the state will contend for the prizes, which are handsome and costly.

Concerts in the Parks

this afternoon and evening. Preliminary opening of Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood and Southern parks. Brass bands and vocalists at each. Parks beautified and amusements added. Give your family an airing. Concerts go—rain or shine. Free.

Why Be Fat

When There Is a New Home Treatment That Quickly Reduces Weight to Normal Without Diet or Medicine and Is Absolutely Safe.

A TRIAL PACKAGE FREE BY MAIL.

"Don't be too fat; don't puff and blow; don't endanger your life with a lot of excess fat; and furthermore, don't ruin your stomach with a lot of useless drugs and patent medicines. Send your name and address to Prof. F. J. Kellogg, 484 W. Main street, Battle Creek, Mich., and he will send you free a trial package of his remarkable treatment that will reduce your weight to normal. Do not be afraid of evil consequences, the treatment is perfectly safe, is natural and scientific and gives such a degree of comfort as to astonish those who have panted and perspired under the weight of excess fat. It takes off the big stomach, gives the heart freedom, enables the lungs to expand naturally and you will feel a hundred times better the first day you try this wonderful home treatment.

Send your name and address for a free trial package sent securely sealed in a plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it, books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured.

Send for the free trial package today. It will brighten the rest of your life.

Don't Look Old!
Keep Your Hair!

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

is nature's help to preserve hair. *Not a dye* or stain—but a *remedy* that destroys *dandruff, stops hair falling, cures all hair and scalp troubles.*

There are spurious and injurious imitations to be avoided.
Get the genuine—A. R. Bremer, Sole Makers, Chicago.

Trade Supplied by KELLY DRUG CO.

ZEMA-CURA NEVER FAILS TO MAKE PERFECT SKIN.

There is no excuse in the world for that unhealthy skin which disfigures you in the eyes of all your friends and acquaintances. There is no excuse in the world for eruptions, pimples, blackheads, hives or any other skin trouble.

You can have as clean, clear, bright and attractive skin as Nature ever produced. You can get it by the use of Zema-Cura, the wonderful skin remedy discovered by Dr. Harris. This is not theory nor mere advertising talk.

Dr. Harris worked incessantly for many years to perfect this medicine and used it in an extensive private practice for a long time before offering it to the public generally.

Its record—which no one can dispute—shows that it has not yet failed to cure every known skin trouble where it has been used, leaving no scar or mark behind. The cure will be a permanent one. You will never be troubled again.

"Dear Dr. Harris:—I wish to say a few words of praise in regard to your Eczema Medicine. I had been troubled with Eczema on my hands for about six years, and was recommended to you by Mr. John Weiler, of this city, and after about two months of your treatment it all disappeared. I had tried several specialists here and in the East, but could get no relief until I commenced to use Zema-Cura, but am happy to say that it all disappeared at least six months ago, and has never shown any signs of returning. I can honestly recommend it to anyone that is troubled in that way, and am sure they will receive great benefit from same."
H. SCHWABACHER, Louisville, Ky.

ZEMA-CURA

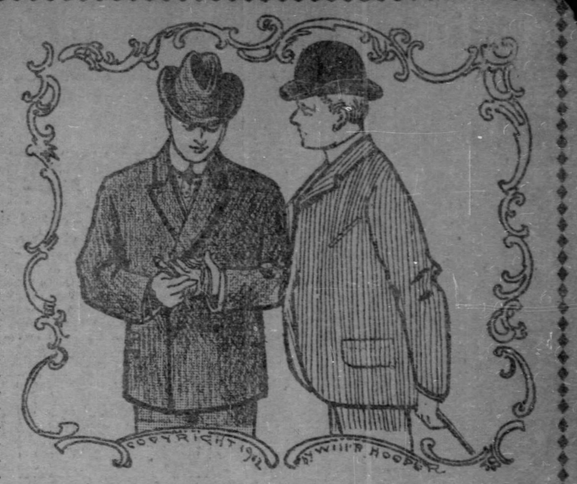
is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember! ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health. If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co., No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA, externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, will be found of great benefit. By acting on the excretory glands U-AH-MA eliminates the poison virus, and hastens and completes the cure. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.

Sold in Pittsburgh by FLEMING & SON, Market St. and Diamond Square; MAY'S, 506-508 Market St.



If you're on the tip-top of expectation and looking for high quality and exclusiveness, here your individual taste can be gratified.

Our Make-to-Order Department is at your command.

Our roof covers everything for Man's dress—either ready-to-wear or made-to-measure.

Exceptional values this week—
Plain and Fancy Worsted Suits to order..... $25.00
Samples Free. Money Back for the Asking.

M. U. I. Y. C.

JACKSONS

954-956 LIBERTY STREET.
Above Smithfield.

A Newport Editor

now 83 years of age

Cured by "Gloria Tonic."

In order that all who have Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Scrofula or other Blood troubles may have an opportunity of a free test of Gloria Tonic, a trial box will be mailed free. Write today.

Mr. B. W. Pearce, of Newport, R. I., Editor and Proprietor of the Newport Enterprise, cured by Gloria Tonic when 79 years old.

Mr. Pearce's Experience with "Gloria Tonic" in Detail.

Newport, R. I., April 1st, 1898.

JOHN A. SMITH:

Dear Sir—About three months ago I purchased 5 packages of your remedy (Gloria Tonic) with the intention of taking it. But about that time a daughter of mine came visiting me and declared against quack medicines and insisted that I should employ a doctor. I yielded against my own judgment, though I am 79 years old and should be expected to know something. She even expected me to throw the whole business down the sink spout. I didn't do that, and thank God I didn't. After the doctor had been coming a few weeks I showed him the medicine and asked him what he thought of it for rheumatism. He tested it and examined it, and said he detected nothing in it to hurt anybody. "Would you advise me to take it?" Yes, if I wanted to after I got through with his medicine. (He was doctoring me for another complaint). I began taking your medicine two weeks ago, could not raise my hand to my head nor could get them into my pocket, and could hardly feed myself. Had not been on the street for 4 months nor walked across the room without a cane, had to be lifted in and out of the cars when traveling. My left arm had been useless. Gave up business six months ago from disablity caused by rheumatism. After taking Gloria Tonic a few days I was able to raise my hand and now I am able to walk without a cane and without limping. My friends regard it in the light of a miracle. Have done business in this city for 40 years and am well known, having been a printer and a publisher for half a century. Yours truly,
B. W. PEARCE.

4 Years Later.

Newport, R. I., March 10, 1902.

MR. JOHN A. SMITH:

Dear Sir—Your letter received and contents noted. You have full liberty to use the document with the following addition. About 4 years have elapsed since the foregoing was written. I have not had a twinge of rheumatism in that time and the use of my limbs have considerably improved. I am now within a month of 83 years of age. I am confined to the house by disability attributable to the natural infirmities of age, but am free from pain.
B. W. PEARCE.
Late Proprietor of Newport Enterprise.

No matter what your form of rheumatism is, acute, chronic, muscular, sciatic, gouty, inflammatory or any other form, all are due to the same cause. Gloria Tonic will remove the cause and cure you without leaving any bad after effect. Trial box, together with illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life, free. Full size package $1.00 at all druggists. Address JOHN A. SMITH, Dep't 3531 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

The World's Best Writers
Contribute to the Columns of
THE SUNDAY GAZETTE

AMATEUR TEAMS PLAYED MANY GAMES

HOMESTEAD MET SECOND DEFEAT OF THE SEASON

Westinghouse Athletic Club Had No Trouble Winning from Steel Workers.

THE ERRORS RESPONSIBLE

Risher's Men Played Poorly in the Field and Were Unable to Bat to Any Advantage—New Pitcher's Misplays Proved Very Costly.

The Homestead Library Athletic club met its second defeat of the season at Steel Works park yesterday afternoon, when the Westinghouse Athletic club team defeated the steel workers by a score of 7 to 5.

Homestead lost the game through their errors in both the in and out fields. A total of 11 misplays were made during the game, which goes to show that the H. L. A. C. team is very weak this season.

Homestead started off well, making three runs in the first inning. The visitors, however, played steadily and made one score an inning until tied.

In the sixth H. L. A. C. had a batting streak, and scored two runs. Westinghouse made no more tallies until their half of the eighth, when they scored three runs and another in the ninth clinched the game.

Risher's team of misfits batted poorly, and were only able to make five hits off Bennett. Bert, a new man, was tried by Homestead, and he proved to be a dead one from the start. His two rank errors were largely responsible for the loss of the game. The score:

H. L. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Westing.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Miles, 2..	2	2	4	1	2	Staits, 1..	0	0	9	4	0
Carb'n, 1.	0	0	11	0	0	Fruson, 2.	1	2	0	3	0
M'Cy, m.	1	0	2	2	0	O'Leary, s.	0	2	1	6	1
Swell, s..	0	1	7	4	1	Obera, L..	1	3	0	8	0
Groves, c.	0	1	7	1	0	Klink, m..	2	2	0	0	0
Crown, r.	1	1	0	3	2	Maloney, r.	1	1	2	2	0
M'Shall, 3.	1	0	0	8	1	Bavey, r..	0	1	2	0	0
Byron, s..	1	1	1	0	1	C'pbell, c.	1	0	7	1	1
Bert, p..	0	0	0	2	2	Bennett, p.	0	2	0	3	1
Totals..	5	8	27	18	11	Totals ..	7	8	27	11	6

R. L. A. C.	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—5
Westinghouse	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	3	1—7

Base on balls—Off Bert, 4; off Bennett, 4. Struck out—By Bert, 3; by Bennett, 7. Three-base hit—Miles, O'Leary. Umpire—McCutcheon.

GAME ENDED A TIE.

Pittsburgh College and Monessen Teams Each Scores One Run.

MONESSEN, PA., May 3.—(Special.)—With ideal baseball weather and a good attendance the season opened at Monessen yesterday with a game between the home team and Pittsburgh College. Although the home team was strengthened by Charteol's battery and other players the collegians put up a strong game.

The contest was a pitcher's battle from start to finish. Only four and five hits were recorded against the pitchers, respectively, and at no time was there a chance of scoring, while costly errors were responsible for the run made by each side.

Both sides put up a great fielding game, a feature of which was a great running catch in right field by Mayer of the college.

As the college boys had to catch a train it was impossible to play more than the nine innings to decide the contest. The collegians speak highly of the treatment accorded them by the home team. The score:

M. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	P. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kirby, c.	0	1	11	0	0	Davis, 2..	0	0	3	3	0
Ratcl'f, 2.	0	0	11	0	2	Collins, 3.	0	0	0	4	2
O'Hara, r.	1	1	1	0	1	Gapen, p..	0	0	0	5	0
Smith, l..	0	0	2	1	0	Laux, s..	0	0	1	4	0
Freed, 1..	0	0	7	0	0	Mayer, l.	1	0	1	0	0
Ewing, 3.	0	0	0	2	1	H'k'n, m.	1	1	1	1	0
Gayle, m.	0	0	1	0	0	Goss, r..	0	0	2	0	0
Hipple, m.	0	1	2	0	0	C'k'n'y, c.	0	0	5	2	0
Dunn, p..	0	0	0	3	0	K'ring, l.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals..	1	4	27	11	3	Totals ..	1	3	26	18	2

*Three hit by batted ball.

M. A. C.	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1
P. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Base on balls—By Gapen 1. Double plays—College 1. Hit by pitched ball—Trees. Struck out—By Gapen 3, by Dinsmore 9. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—Meifert and Madigan.

KISKI TEAM WON.

Shadyside Nine Was Defeated in a Poorly Played Game at Saltsburg.

SALTSBURG, PA., May 3.—(Special.)—Shadyside academy played here today and were defeated 11 to 6 in a poorly-played game. Springer's pitching saved the game for the home team, and his batting was a feature. Score:

Shadyside	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Kiski.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Marshall, sl.	0	2	1	0	1	Clayson, 3.	1	1	0	0	2
Sqwland, 2.	1	1	5	1	1	Portser, c.	2	1	4	3	2
Preston, 3.	1	1	1	2	1	Harper, 3.	2	3	1	3	1
Bryan, c.	0	1	2	6	2	W'Mc'lin, 1.	0	1	14	0	2
Dravo, c.	0	0	8	2	0	M'Kallip, l.	2	0	2	1	1
Wilms, m.	0	0	2	0	0	Ramage, s.	0	2	4	2	0
Moffat, l.	0	0	1	2	0	M'Cluck, rl.	2	1	2	0	0
Cochran, p.	1	0	0	0	0	Springer, p.	1	2	5	0	0
Grange, r.	1	0	0	3	0	M'L'c, ml.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals..	6	5	27	18	11	Totals ..	7	8	27	11	6

R. L. A. C.	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—5
Westinghouse	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	3	1—7

Base on balls—Off Bert, 4; off Bennett, 4. Struck out—By Bert, 3; by Bennett, 7. Three-base hit—Miles, O'Leary. Umpire—McCutcheon.

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The contest was a pitcher's battle from start to finish. Only four and five hits were recorded against the pitchers, respectively, and at no time was there a chance of scoring, while costly errors were responsible for the run made by each side.

Both sides put up a great fielding game, a feature of which was a great running catch in right field by Mayer of the college.

As the college boys had to catch a train it was impossible to play more than the nine innings to decide the contest. The collegians speak highly of the treatment accorded them by the home team. The score:

M. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	P. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kirby, c.	0	1	11	0	0	Davis, 2..	0	0	3	3	0
Ratcl'f, 2.	0	0	11	0	2	Collins, 3.	0	0	0	4	2
O'Hara, r.	1	1	1	0	1	Gapen, p..	0	0	0	5	0
Smith, l..	0	0	2	1	0	Laux, s..	0	0	1	4	0
Freed, 1..	0	0	7	0	0	Mayer, l.	1	0	1	0	0
Ewing, 3.	0	0	0	2	1	H'k'n, m.	1	1	1	1	0
Gayle, m.	0	0	1	0	0	Goss, r..	0	0	2	0	0
Hipple, m.	0	1	2	0	0	C'k'n'y, c.	0	0	5	2	0
Dunn, p..	0	0	0	3	0	K'ring, l.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals..	1	4	27	11	3	Totals ..	1	3	26	18	2

*Three hit by batted ball.

M. A. C.	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1
P. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Base on balls—By Gapen 1. Double plays—College 1. Hit by pitched ball—Trees. Struck out—By Gapen 3, by Dinsmore 9. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—Meifert and Madigan.

KISKI TEAM WON.

Shadyside Nine Was Defeated in a Poorly Played Game at Saltsburg.

SALTSBURG, PA., May 3.—(Special.)—Shadyside academy played here today and were defeated 11 to 6 in a poorly-played game. Springer's pitching saved the game for the home team, and his batting was a feature. Score:

Shadyside	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Kiski.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Marshall, sl.	0	2	1	0		Clayson, 3.	1	1	0	0	2
Sqwland, 2.	1	1	5	1	1	Portser, c.	2	1	4	3	2
Preston, 3.	1	1	1	2	1	Harper, 3.	2	3	1	3	1
Bryan, c.	0	1	2	6	2	W'Mc'lin, 1.	0	1	14	0	2
Dravo, c.	0	0	8	2	0	M'Kallip, l.	2	0	2	1	1
Wilms, m.	0	0	2	0	0	Ramage, s.	0	2	4	2	0
Moffat, l.	0	0	1	2	0	M'Cluck, rl.	2	1	2	0	0
Cochran, p.	1	0	0	0	0	Springer, p.	1	2	5	0	0
Grange, r.	1	0	0	3	0	M'L'c, ml.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals..	6	5	27	18	11	Totals ..	7	8	27	11	6

R. L. A. C.	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—5
Westinghouse	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	3	1	—7

Base on balls—Off Bert, 4; off Bennett, 4. Struck out—By Bert, 3; by Bennett, 7. Three-base hit—Miles, O'Leary. Umpire—McCutcheon.

MILLVALE VICTORIOUS.

East End Athletic Club Defeated in a Close Game by Score of 4 to 2.

The baseball team representing the East End Athletic club was defeated by the Millvale team on the latter's grounds yesterday afternoon by a score of 4 to 2. The game was interesting from start to finish. Both pitchers did good work, but the support of each was ragged at times. The score:

Millvale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	E. E. A.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
N'wang, c	0	1	7	1	1	Stuart, s..	1	2	1	2	0
Hickey, 2	0	2	2	2	0	S'man, m.	0	0	0	0	0
C'pbell, 3	1	1	4	2	2	Sp'gue, c.	0	2	13	2	0
Miller, l..	0	0	1	0	1	Will'ms, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Ja'son, s.	0	1	2	1	1	Martin, 3..	0	0	2	2	1
Cas'dy, m	0	1	2	1	0	Carney, 2..	1	0	2	4	0
Wetzel, r	2	1	0	0	0	S'man, r.	0	0	8	0	0
Steele, r..	1	2	8	0	0	Morris, p..	1	1	1	3	0
Kinsey, p	0	1	1	3	0	U'man, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals ..	4	10	27	10	5	Totals ..	2	8	27	13	1

Millvals	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	1	0—4
E. E. Athletics	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1—2

Two-base hits—Steele, Stuart. Struck out—By Kinsey, 7; by Morris, 12. Base on balls—Off Kinsey, 3; off Morris, 7. Double play—Cassidy and Jamison. Umpire—Kearney.

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Rupp pitched a fairly good game, and his support was good. The score:

Bridgeville	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—2
Manchester	2	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	0	—6

Stolen bases—Sims 2, Boyd 2, Cone 1. Two-base hits—McCaffrey, Clas. Kinney 2, Ritchey 1. Double plays—Boyd and Cone. Base on balls—Off Quigley 3, off Rupp 1. Struck out—By Quigley 13, by Rupp 1. Hit by pitched ball—Sims, Boyd 2. Passed balls—Kinney 1, Wharton 2. Wild pitch—Rupp. Umpires—Bennett and Diebold.

Glenshaw Lost to Century.

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Glenshaws	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—5

Two-base hits—F. Klink, J. Klink. Sacrifice hits—Centurys 4, Glenshaw 2. Stolen bases—Century 4, Glenshaw 3. Struck out—By Bowers 8, by Stillwagon 7. Umpire—Walter Leahy.

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First team	2	6	3	0	0	4	2	2	1—20
Second team	1	2	0	0	0	2	1	2	0—8

Two-base hit—Huron. Stolen bases—Welsh, W. Louden, Huron, Whiston, P. B. Welsh (2), W. Louden (2), Huron, Grant and Hartmus. Double play—Grant and R. Louden.

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The Allentown A. C. would like to arrange games with 15-year-old teams of Western Pennsylvania or Eastern Ohio during July and August. Would like to arrange for two games on Decoration day and July 4, with some good out-of-town team. Address John H. Wangeman, manager Allentown A. C., care American Tin Plate Company.

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Girard of the college nine showed better form today than he has displayed heretofore, being credited with one two-bagger and two sacrifice flies.

Waynes'g	0	4	0	1	0	0	0	2	1	—8	11	3
Cal'nia	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	—2	4	2

Batteries—Waynesburg, Phillips and Pelper; California, Harmon and Duvay. Struck out—By Phillips 11, by Harmon 8. Hit by pitched ball—Phillips and Harmon 1. Umpires—Morcock and Willett.

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Sandy L.	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—6	6	8
Fredonia	2	4	2	0	6	1	2	1	0	—18	15	6

Batteries—Hughes and Roberts, Lanigan, Cannon and Branche.

Zelienople Won From Mars.

ZELIENOPLE, PA., May 3.—(Special.)—The Zelienople team opened the season here today with a victory over the Mars team. The locals got the lead in the first inning, and kept it throughout the game. Cameron, for the home team, pitched a good game, allowing but eight hits and striking out 16 men. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Zelienople	1	1	3
Mars	0	1	2

Batteries—Cameron and Rogner, Behm and Sheffler.

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C'pbell, 3	1	1	4	2	2	Sp'gue, c.	0	2	13	2	0
Miller, l..	0	0	1	0	1	Will'ms, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Ja'son, s.	0	1	2	1	1	Martin, 3..	0	0	2	2	1
Cas'dy, m	0	1	2	1	0	Carney, 2..	1	0	2	4	0
Wetzel, r	2	1	0	0	0	S'man, r.	0	0	8	0	0
Steele, r..	1	2	8	0	0	Morris, p..	1	1	1	3	0
Kinsey, p	0	1	1	3	0	U'man, r.	0	0	0	0	0
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FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—Handsome building lot on Pacific avenue, near Barnett st.; lot having a frontage of 50x119, ft. to an alley; paved, sewered and sidewalk; only $115 per foot front. Lot is surrounded by handsome residences.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth Ave.

A hint for happiness. Buy a house on Mt. Vernon st., near Homewood ave., E. E. Save money every month by paying it in monthly payments on one of these cozy homes.

FOR SALE—Lot 37x100, situated on Marcella st., near Negley Ave.; lot is beautifully situated, surroundings first-class; may be had at a decided bargain.
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LARIMER PLACE Plan of Lots. Glassport. OPENING SALE. May 9th and 10th.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE.
BARGAINS IN FINE RESIDENCES.
$10,000—FAYETTE ST., Allegheny, Pa. Fourteen rooms, 3 baths, 4 w. b., 4 w. c., centre hall, all finished in hardwood; cost $35,000.
Terms to Suit.
A. B. HAY, JR.,
143 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE.
$14,000—NORTH AVE.—$14,000.
Corner lot on best part of street; 12 rooms; 3 baths, billiard room, porch; cost $27,000. Terms to Suit.
A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Bell 'Phone 562 N. P. & A. 409 N.
Opposite Postoffice.

CORNER Ogden and McIntyre sts., near Perrysville ave.
A finely terraced dwelling, 8 rooms, bath, hot water heat, veranda, etc.; in excellent condition; large lot.
Do not purchase before seeing this; cheap. $4,500.

FOREST AVE., AVALON.
A neat frame dwelling, 7 rooms, bath, front and rear porches, electric light; lot 48½x119; $4,500.
45 lots for sale or exchange, $400 each, Franklintown ave., Wilkinsburg.
H. C. MENDELL & CO.,
Phones 54-407 Penn st.

FOR SALE—Why pay rent when you can get a 6-room house with all conveniences, 15 minutes' walk of market house, and 2 minutes of street cars, Ridge ward, Allegheny. It will pay you to see this if you want to buy a home. Will sell for $3,000. Address M 7, Allegheny.

FOR SALE—$3,500 cozy home on Clifton avenue, near Perrysville ave., Allegheny; a five-roomed house, bath, gas, front and rear porches, inside shutters, front street paved and sewered, large lot 25x170 back to Euclid ave. Inquire 67 Clifton ave.

FOR SALE—Fine home of five acres, 8-room frame house, large barn, fruit trees and shrubbery; all in first-class condition; Perrysville ave. district; will sell for $8,500, the value of the improvements. O. A. Galley, 5307 Perrysville ave.

LARIMER PLACE Plan of Lots. Glassport. OPENING SALE. May 9th and 10th.

Lots.

Big Bargain in the Choicest Lots in East McKeesport—Lots Right in the Center of the Town Cheaper Than Those Outside the Borough.

I have about 150 of the choicest lots in East McKeesport that I am going to close out this season. These lots are in the central part of the town; nearly all level, and are on the most prominent streets in the borough. Any building that will get the choice of location. I will sell every lot at last year's schedule price. A number of them are worth double that amount. Every purchaser of East McKeesport lots for quick money, and the present season will witness the biggest boom in the history of the town. The United Traction Co. is building a viaduct across the P. R. R., which will be completed by the first of next July, and will give a 5-cent fare from East McKeesport to Braddock. If you can spare a few dollars a month to pay on a lot, come and see me.

JOHN C. DEVENNY,
Yester Building, McKeesport, Pa.

CHOICE SUBURBAN LOTS.

$350—CRAFTON, Rodgers ave., lot 25x120.
$450, INGRAM, Hobson st., lot 25x100.
$700, CRAFTON, Josephine st., lot 40x120.
$800, SWISSVALE, Monongahela ave., lot 84x160.
$800, BEN AVON, Forest ave., lot 40x162.
$1,050, SHERADEN, Mirwin ave., lot 50x100.
$1,250, BELLEVUE, Harrison ave.; street paved and sewered; lot 41x120.

BARR BROS. & CO.,
No. 412 Grant st.

ATTENTION, BUILDERS.
We have the following choice vacant on improved streets in East End that will interest any one looking for good frontage at reasonable prices:
100 feet on Jackson street at $65 per foot.
Stanton ave., $100 per foot.
Also 400 feet on paved street in Edgewood; convenient to steam and street cars; no interest for six months if you build.
J. AV. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave.
East End, Pittsburgh.

CHOICE BUILDING LOTS
In Beautiful Bellevue

From $300 00 up to $3,000 00 on easy payments. Take Bellevue or Avalon cars and get off at Rodgers ave., walk to the head of street and inquire
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st. Tel. 76 N.
Residence, Rodgers ave. Tel. 102-R.

FOR SALE—LOTS—I have that plan of cheap lots now ready that you have been looking for; they are close to car line, city water, gas, etc.; prices range from $200 to $300; just one half of what the adjoining lots have sold for; must close them out this week. O. A. Galley, the Perrysville ave. agent, office at end of car line.

FOR SALE LOTS
LET me show you
A Nineteenth ward lot;
$150 cash, balance
$10 each, balance monthly.
Close to Penn or Negley aves.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

CHOICE lots for sale in the Mt. Verner Land and Improvement Company's plan, situate on Ternon, Wheeler, Oswego and Syracuse aves., Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Prices reasonable. Call at office of the company, Room 123 Bakewell building, Pittsburgh.

BOULEVARD, near Brownsville road; 20 minutes' ride from postoffice; lots 33x176 feet; $600 and $1,000 each; finest suburb near city.
HENRY WACHTER,
315 Fourth ave.

BUY A LOT IN LINCOLN PARK.
$10 cash, 25c per week up.
No interest, no taxes; see
M. R. MILLER,
6200 Penn ave., Village bldg.

INVEST your money in city lots; Blackadore Place, near Frankstown ave., fine location to enhance; easy payments; $10 cash; balance monthly.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

THERE is no better way to save money than to invest in a well-located lot; Lincoln Park lots, on Lincoln ave., car line, East End; $150 up; $10 cash, balance monthly.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

CHOICEST lots, Belmar place, $45 per foot. Idlewild st., near Homewood ave. Lee Coleman, owner; at once. 622 West st., Wilkinsburg.

FOR SALE—Building site of three-fourths of an acre and lots 55x175 on good street in Ben Avon, Ewing, Grace & Co.

BEAUTIFUL building lots, Kelly st., cheap. Easy terms. Fred Viereck, 1719 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Building lots, Pleasantville, first station from Atlantic City. Owner, P. O. Box 516.

LARIMER PLACE Plan of Lots. Glassport. OPENING SALE, May 9th and 10th.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
A GOOD ALLEGHENY BRICK DWELLING, four minutes' from the parks, of 10 rooms, bath, lavatory, furnace, etc.; portico in front, fine lot, side entrance, good location, unobstructed view of fine street; will sell on monthly or quarterly payments; about one-tenth down; title perfect; immediate possession.
JAS. W. DRAPE & CO.,
$25 Fourth avenue.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
255 acres, Columbiana county, 4½ miles R. R.; in fine condition; well watered; 2-room house, bank barn, 40x60; large orchard, etc. Resident stock, dairy or grain farm; beautiful home; will sell for $30 per acre or exchange for first-class income city property. (302-R.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

EXCHANGE.
Fine residence, 20 miles from city, on leading R. R.; elegant house, good barn, tract of 40 acres, only 2 minutes to station; land adjoining sold at $500 per acre; a big bargain at $4,000.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A new Commercial phonograph with a complete set of blank rolls, also shaver; will sell cheap or exchange for good typewriter. R 8, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
240x150 feet.
SOMETHING REAL NICE.
The finest asphaltum paved frontage in the 19th wd., East End. We will entertain a trade of improved property for this.
CHAS. J. PEDDER & CO.,
Real Estate Brokers,
519-520 Park building.

Farm
For Sale or Exchange.

80 acres, $4,000; three miles from railroad, 7-room frame house, bank barn 40x80, and all necessary outbuildings; 7 acres of choice fruit; running water on farm; 75 acres level and in a high state of cultivation; will exchange for city property; will give possession in 30 days, with all growing crops.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

EXCHANGE.
Farm of 104 acres, ½ mile from station and town, large 7-room house, good bank barn (both nearly new), large orchard, 8 ft. vein of coal, 90 acres timber; no waste land; will exchange for city property at $6,000.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE.
50 large lots,
Nicely located in good town of 12,000, for equity in a business property or flat in East End; will make quick deal.
C. H. STRUBLE,
801 Bank for Savings, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LARIMER PLACE Plan of Lots. Glassport. OPENING SALE. May 9th and 10th.

Real Estate—Special.

AT A BARGAIN.
IN BAUM GROVE DISTRICT.
$4,700.
9-room, 2-story brick dwelling, first floor hall, parlor, diningroom, pantry, and kitchen; second floor, 3 bedrooms and bath, and third floor, 3 bedrooms; front and back stairs, cabinet mantels, tile hearths, cemented cellar, large lot, front and rear yard. Cheap at $6,000.
Bell 'Phone 3732 Court.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

MANUFACTURING SITES.
IN THE CITY.
$10,000.
On line of Allegheny Valley railroad, near Forty-third st., 100x100 feet.
Also 150x250 feet, at $40,000.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.
FOURTH AVE., NEAR WOOD ST.
Price $75,000; with good three-story brick and stone building, at a price that will induce you to buy.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell 'Phone 3732 Court....314 Fourth ave.

DEVENNY'S LOT SALE.

Big Bargain in the Choicest Lots in East McKeesport—Lots Right in the Center of the Town Cheaper Than Those Outside the Borough.

I have about 150 of the choicest lots in East McKeesport that I am going to close out this season. These lots are in the central part of the town; nearly all level, and are on the most prominent streets in the borough. Any building that will get the choice of location. I will sell every lot at last year's schedule price. A number of them are worth double that amount. Every purchaser of East McKeesport lots for quick money, and the present season will witness the biggest boom in the history of the town. The United Traction Co. is building a viaduct across the P. R. R., which will be completed by the first of next July, and will give a 5-cent fare from East McKeesport to Braddock. If you can spare a few dollars a month to pay on a lot, come and see me.

JOHN C. DEVENNY,
Yester Building, McKeesport, Pa.

SEWICKLEY.
Fine acreage tracts and choice valley residences. Several farms and residences for exchange for city improved or unimproved properties.
HENRY I. ADAIR,
225 Fourth ave.
Telephones—182 Court; 37-3 Sewickley.

WRITE JOHN C. DEVENNY, McKeesport, Pa., for particulars of the great lot sale at East McKeesport.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlet st., ready to open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

JOHN P. RUSH, who for the past four years has been engaged in the real estate business at 406 Market st., Builders Exchange, has removed to the St. Nicholas building, 450 Fourth ave. (My special list of city and suburban homes now ready).

LARIMER PLACE Plan of Lots. Glassport. OPENING SALE, May 9th and 10th.

Farms.

A Fine Business Property.
$20,000.
A good investment—42 feet frontage on Fifth ave., running back 120 feet to Ann st., near High school, with two pressed brick houses of 10 rooms each; all modern conveniences; terms, $5,000 cash, balance mortgage, 5 per cent, five years.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

Coal Lands.

COAL LANDS—Pittsburgh vein in Washington county and Eastern Ohio. Something special along new line of Wabash road. Do you desire particulars?
IRA C. EWING CO., 213 Ferguson bldg.

Business Opportunities.

GET INTO BUSINESS.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
TWO GOOD THINGS.
Restaurant—Good Pittsburgh location, doing $80 per day; close investigation invited; 3 livingrooms and bath; low rent; good reason for selling; must be sold at once; price only $350.
Confectionery and notion store—Fine location, doing a good business; rent, including 3 living rooms, $10; elegant opportunity for a woman; price $550.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

DRYGOODS STORE—In Allegheny, on one of the best streets in the city, doing cash business $250 week; rent $50 mo., including 6 living rooms; price $4,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS properties, boarding houses, etc., for sale; list with us; sure of customers. Business Exchange, 442 Fourth ave.

TEN ACRES level, fertile land; will grow 80 bu. of corn an acre; located at junction of P. F. W. & C. and P. & E. Ry.; close to stores, schools, churches, stations, industries, hotels, etc., and convenient to Atlantic City, Cape May, New York and Philadelphia, the best markets in the world for poultry, truck and berries; fine climate, pure water; price only $150; payable $5 50 monthly; office open Monday and Saturday evenings; if you are interested in these 10-acre tracts call or write at once for illustrated booklet of No. 320 J.
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

—CHOICE FARM.—
80 acres, 1 mile Bunerstown, P. & W. R. R.; rolling land, no hills; underlaid with coal; water in house and barn; windmill; 6 acres good fruit; 8-room brick house; bank barn 40x60, etc. A splendid farm, well located and good investment at $5,000—terms arranged to suit. (8-N.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

COUNTRY HOME.
25 acres located right in Valencia, Pa., 21 miles city; large house surrounded by nice lawn, shade trees; bank barn; poultry house, etc.; abundance of fruit; splendid water in kitchen. A delightful home for only $4,500; liberal terms. (8-N.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
75 acres, 1 mile Vowinckle, P. & W. R. R.; nice land, 5 acres timber; coal bank open; free gas; good water; 200 bearing fruit trees; good 8-room house, bank barn, 46x60, etc. A splendid farm for only $2,250; liberal terms. (182.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

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AT A BARGAIN.
IN BAUM GROVE DISTRICT.
$4,700.
9-room, 2-story brick dwelling, first floor hall, parlor, diningroom, pantry, and kitchen; second floor, 3 bedrooms and bath, and third floor, 3 bedrooms; front and back stairs, cabinet mantels, tile hearths, cemented cellar, large lot, front and rear yard. Cheap at $6,000.
Bell 'Phone 3732 Court.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

MANUFACTURING SITES.
IN THE CITY.
$10,000.
On line of Allegheny Valley railroad, near Forty-third st., 100x100 feet.
Also 150x250 feet, at $40,000.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.
FOURTH AVE., NEAR WOOD ST.
Price $75,000; with good three-story brick and stone building, at a price that will induce you to buy.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell 'Phone 3732 Court....314 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.
Zahniser & Brisbine,
426 Fourth ave.

Market Stands—Two of the best stands in the Allegheny market, with a 10-year lease.

Real Estate Business—Half interest in an established real estate business in city; excellent opening for a good office man.

Cigar and Confectionery Store—Good location; nice room; clean stock; must be sold quick.

Drug Store—On Fifth ave.; nice, clean stock; soda fountain, hardwood furniture, cases, etc.; will exchange for part real estate.

Restaurant—On Penn ave.; 25 regular boarders and roomers; serving 150 meals a day; $7,000.

Hardware Store—Staple stock; will exchange for part real estate; invoice $6,000.

Bakery—One of the best on Liberty ave., having a large cash retail trade.

Hotel—The furniture, fixtures, stock of liquors, license, etc., of a good hotel on main line of P. R. R.; good commercial trade; 30 regular boarders, at good prices; bar doing $45 a day; 39 bedrooms; office, kitchen, parlor, dining and barroom; rent $100 a month; $7,500.

Business—If you want to buy or sell any kind of business write us and we will call and see you.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

CIGAR AND STATIONERY STORE—In the heart of East End; splendidly equipped and well stocked; doing $85.00 weekly; nice dwelling rooms attached and low rent; a rare chance for $900.

CIGAR AND NOTION STORE—Close to mills, factories and school house in Allegheny; old established and doing good business; rent for store and 4 dwelling rooms $20.
Price $600.

GROCERY—Small store in Lawrenceville; doing $250 monthly; rent, including 5 living rooms, $22.00. Price $575.00.

ROOMING HOUSE—Fine E. E. location; clearing $75.00 monthly. $800.

MANUFACTURING BUSINESS—Located in Allegheny; light and easily handled; producing a nice income; can be bought for $600.

We have a number of small stores, located in various parts of the two cities, ranging in price from $150 to $500; if you are seeking a business call and see us.
TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

PAPER ROUTE.
Present owner clearing from $65 to $75 per week, but very sick and must dispose of business. This is a bargain to a quick buyer, $2,950.

RESTAURANT
Down town location, banking $200 per month. A snap—$1,000.

BOARDING STABLE.
A money maker and an opportunity; every stall full and turning business away. A rare chance—$1,000.

FLOUR MILL.
In live town, including 16 acres and all buildings, clear, only $7,000.

D. V. MURDOCH & CO.,
Room 20, 339 Fifth ave.

$100 earns up to $50 monthly. We have proved to the investing public, not by argument and theory, but by cash payments that the above statement is built upon actual facts; we have paid, are paying and continue to pay the above profits, as the facilities and resources of this enterprise increase every day; each day we receive congratulatory letters from our clients who have already withdrawn dividends quickly in excess of their investment, with the privilege of withdrawing the investment at any time. We pay as much in two weeks as the savings banks do in eight months; write for our booklet, which gives facts, figures and proofs. Henshall, Bronner & Co., 1133 Broadway, New York.

$5.00 per day.
$30.00 per week
Is what our customers are averaging on each $100 invested; come and see it done; everything explained. If you can't call, write us, your money can be withdrawn any day.
KARSON & CO.,
339 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS.
FOR SALE—A first-class hardware stock in a town of about 15,000, doing a business of from $100,000 to $125,000 per year, with one road man; wholesale and retail business; could be largely increased with two more men on the road; stock will invoice $40,000; reason for selling, age; this is an excellent location and one of the best established businesses in the country.
C. H. STRUBLE,
801 Pittsburgh Bank for Savings building.

CIGAR AND CANDY STORE—Best stand on Butler st. Price, $600.

LEASE of a No. 1 business stand; Market st., near Fifth ave.
GEO. W. DEWSNAPP,
428 Fourth ave.

CHANCE FOR FORTUNE—"Fair" or any business—For rent, 3-story modern store, 21x80, main street, city 15,000, Iowa, on Miss. river; show windows, furnace, cement basement, upper stories for dwelling; water throughout; rent $60 mo. Waide, 3600 Cottage Grove ave., Chicago.

FOR SAFE and profitable investment buy stock in the "Metropolitan Horse Owners' Association;" incorporated; 1,000 purposed; 200 starting thoroughbred race horses on a co-operative oasis; prospectus free. Address 805 Park Row building, New York.

GROCERY.
Sales $125 per week; 5 living rooms; low rent; stock will invoice $500; owner has other work; will sell for $450.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In Allegheny, good location, doing cash business $50 day; owner retiring; will sell at bargain; business will bear strict investigation; price $1,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

HARDWARE STORE—Best location in the city, doing business $100 day; rent $30; bargain; will bear strict investigation; price $13,000, or invoice.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

E. G. ORR COMPANY, 428 Fourth Ave., { Buy and Sell Stores

CIGAR and confectionery store—In city, good location, doing business $60 week; rent $22 mo., including 3 living rooms; price $650.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—Best in Oakland; 10 rooms finely furnished; rent $36 per mo.; 2 rooms pay rent; price $850.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

If you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanaugh & Co.

Pianos.

WANT A PIANO?

There never was a time when a piano like this could be bought for the money.
An unusual opportunity to buy a fine upright piano at a price usually asked for cheap, low-grade instruments. Without exaggeration this piano is equal to many sold from $300 to $350. A full-sized, handsome mahogany case, seven and one-third octaves, full swing desk, three pedals, rich tone and elastic action; famous New York make. Our price is now only $135, with stool and cover. Compare this instrument and the truth and exactness of this advertisement will impress you. We have been selling pianos in Pittsburgh for 40 years, thus backing our statements with responsibility to guarantee insure perfect satisfaction. Don't fail to investigate this offer; among all bargains this is the greatest. Terms of payment adjusted to suit purchaser.
J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.,
537 Smithfield street.

Upright piano, nearly new; guaranteed five years, $115.
New upright piano, guaranteed five years, $145.
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
536 Smithfield st.

PIANO—Family sacrifices cheap; renowned upright piano, warranted 10 years, cover, stool, book, sheet music, like new; best references. Box 5, Allegheny.

PIANO—Family sacrifices cheap, renowned upright piano, cover, stool. Box 6, Allegheny.

Musical Instruments.

F. E. HECKERT'S PIANO BARGAINS AT 916 SANDUSKY ST., ALLEGHENY CITY.
Decker, Steger & Sons', Chickering, Hines Bros.', Stodart, Davis and other pianos, $75 and upwards. Call at once and save $100 to $300 on strictly high-grade pianos.

PIANOS, $75, $100, $145, $175, ETC.
ORGANS, $25, ETC., AT F. E. HECKERT'S, 916 Sandusky st., cor. Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

NEW PIANOS direct from factories, at $110, $125, $150, at F. E. HECKERT'S, 916 Sandusky st., cor. Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

BARGAINS in second-hand pianos; Hardman, Chickering, Steinway, Ivers & Pond, Everett, &c. Alex. Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn ave.

$1,500—Decker Bros.—Parlor grand piano, almost good as new; will sell cheap. 1215 Arch st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE.

Musical Instruments.

MATHUSHEK & SON PIANOS; famous for 60 years. ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO., 714 Penn ave.

$90 buys Chickering piano case; looks like new. 201 East Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

Typewriters.

DON'T BUY A NEW TYPEWRITER.
Special bargain list of guaranteed machines, NOT TAKEN IN TRADE, BUT BOUGHT AND SOLD AT LOW PRICES.
Remington Nos. 2, 6 and 7.
Smith's Nos. 1, 2 and 4.
Densmores, Jewetts, Hammonds,
Hartfords, Franklins, Manhattans,
Blickensderfers, Caligraphs, Internationals.
Many other makes of machines, cheap.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE,
339 Fifth ave.

LARGE assortment Remington typewriters, varying from old style No. 2's to brand new No. 6's, will be sold at a bargain; were taken in part payment for Underwood Standard typewriters. Second floor, 241 Fifth ave.

TYPEWRITERS—A few salesmen's samples Pittsburgh Visibles, also second-hand machines of other makes—bargains. We repair typewriters. Bindley Hardware Co., Seventh ave. and Grant st.

THE best imitation typewritten printed circulars in the city are done by H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3523 Butler st. Send for samples.

OUR printed typewriter circular-letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

LARIMER PLACE Plan of Lots. Glassport. OPENING SALE, May 9th and 10th.

Machinery.

ROLLING MILL FOR SALE.
Either entire or in part, to suit customer.
A PARTIAL LIST.
1 18" mill, four set housings.
1 10" mill, five set housings.
1 8" mill, five set housings.
3 Heating furnaces.
6 Double puddle furnaces.
1 Regenerative furnace.
40 Ton 4'x4x⅝ floor plate.
1 12" roll lathe.
1 Large alligator shear.
2 Small alligator shears.
1 250-lb. squeezer.
1 6' Lewis grinding pan.
3 Allison & Bannon belted punches
1 42" hot saw.
20 Iron boshes.

A full description upon request.

Our May stock list is now ready—send for it.

WICKES BROS.,
Forty-fifth st. & A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'Phones.

GAS ENGINES.
1 100 H. P. 1 125 H. P.
1 35 H. P. 20 H. P.
STEAM ENGINES.
Corliss, Automatic, Slide Valve Boilers, Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, etc.
Send For Stock List.
ATWELL MACHINERY CO.,
507-508 Hamilton Building. Both 'Phones.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pupms, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

FOR SALE—11 gas engines, 9x12 steam engine, 5 drill presses, 14 grinders, all sizes; 15-inch and shapers, radial drills, gear cutters, milling machines, dynamos, pumps, blowers and forges, compressor, contractor's locomotive, boilers. Everything cheap to quick buyers. The Atlas Machine Co., 24th and Liberty sts.

FOR SALE—Rider hot air compression pump, tank and fittings for water well; cheap. J. M. Forse, Beechwood boulevard, near Hastings st., Twenty-second ward.

MACHINERY—Hoisting engines, single and double drum; complete derrick equipment; Oregon fir timbers. Flory Manufacturing Co., 209 Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

LARIMER PLACE Plan of Lots. Glassport. OPENING SALE, May 9th and 10th.

Birds and Dogs.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANDREASBURG Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Hartz mountain canaries, grand singers. Parrots, skylarks, mocking birds and all European song birds; gold fish and aquariums; don't fail to visit emporium; breeding cages of all kinds, with seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
THOS. HURST, Prop.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches and all kinds of European song birds; talking parrots, goldfish, aquariums and aquarium supplies; also fine lot of Japanese fantail goldfish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

NOW is the time for breeding canaries. We have female canaries, breeding cages and all supplies at lowest prices; largest assortment in the city. Established since 1876. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANGORA CATS—We have just received a new lot of very fine Angora kittens. Call and see them; no trouble to show. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

IRISH SETTERS—Litter of Champion Fred Elcho puppies, whelped Good Friday; out of the celebrated field bitch Judy Woodkin, No. 64694. Call or address James F. Goldaine, Wood and Tioga sts., city.

BREEDING poultry, hatching eggs, Belgian hares, fox terriers, Beagle hounds. Decker Poultry Co., Park way alley.

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
Exposition Building.
Salesroom Duquesne Way and Third st.
$65.00 } Buys { Rubber Tire
$65.00 } Runabouts
$65.00 } Buys { Runabouts
$65.00 } Complete
$65.00 } in all details.
Low Prices } On { Delivery Wagons.
Low Prices } Park Wagons.
Low Prices } Boat Wagons.
Low Prices } Everything on Wheels.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
Salesroom—Exposition Building.

OUR six styles of cut-under runabouts comprise all the latest designs and beauty of finish.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY,
118 Seventh st.

A FRESH arrival of draft and general purpose horses, consisting of matched pairs and single horses of all descriptions, at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

OUR rubber tires are the best. Gold medal was awarded at Pan-American exposition.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY,
118 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—Jump seat barouche, shaft, pole, harness, good condition; cheap. J. M. Forse, Beechwood boulevard, near Hastings st., Twenty-second ward.

MR. F. H. BEAVER has arrived again with a carload of choice draft horses at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

50 to 75 head of horses of all description always on hand at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

OUR business wagons are money savers.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY,
118 Seventh st.

TWO park trams in good condition; $50 and $65.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY,
118 Seventh st.

YOU always can find a selection of all kinds of horses at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

PONIES—Two Shetland ponies, 2½ years old, broken to drive; both stallions. H. C. Griffin, Otto station, Pa.

FOR SALE—One heavy draught horse. Address 2248 Center ave., city.

Automobiles.

FOR SALE—AUTOMOBILES.
We have second-hands Wintons, De Dions, Toledos, Locomobiles, Mobiles and Old's Mobiles, from $350 up. Great bargains.
PITTSBURGH AUTOMOBILE CO.,
5070 Center avenue.

Bicycles.

FOR SALE—Call and examine our line of National, Tribune, Winner, Geneva and Gail bicycles. Catalogues sent on application. Harry L. Neff, Allegheny.

Sewing Machine.

FIVE HUNDRED shopworn and second-hand sewing machines; must be sold at once regardless of price. White Sewing Machine Co., 129 Sixth st.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms. bar fixtures, work boards, pump, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Miscellaneous.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate; attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

SIMPLICITY Gas engines, Acme engines and boilers, ventilating fans, shafting, pulleys, hangers and fire proof safes. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st.

FOR SALE.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave.

FOR SALE—National cash register; total adder; tape printer; for bar; bargain. Room 6, McCance building, 701 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

AT AUCTION or private sale, 500 misfit brussel and ingrain carpets; cheap for cash. Goldsmith's 954 Penn, next to Pickering's.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719.

FINE fresh eggs, 17c; delicious Cloverleaf butter, 20c; Arbuckle coffee, 11c. Houston, Allegheny market.

LOT of refrigerators in all sizes; also fine go-carts and about 500 misfit carpets. 141e Penn ave.

A GOOD pool table; $50.
DELP'S, Fourth and Liberty.

LARIMER PLACE Plan of Lots. Glassport. OPENING SALE, May 9th and 10th.

ICE BOXES, summer doors, bar fixtures.
DELP'S, Fourth and Liberty st.

FOR SALE—Bar fixtures at your own terms.
DELP'S, cor. Fourth and Liberty.

GO to Goldsmith's for a misfit carpet. 954 Penn; next to Pickering's.

PERSONAL.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
Furniture movers,
Furniture packers,
Furniture storage,
Furniture storage,
Clean apartments,
Clean apartments,
Padded vans,
Padded vans,
Padded vans,
New Warehouse,
MAGEE ST., NEAR FIFTH AVE.
Tel. 1849.

PERSONAL—Theodore Low de Vinne, the highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviation. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of shadded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave. Late with E. E. Garnsey.

SUPERFLUOUS hair, moles, red nose, blackheads and all facial blemishes permanently and successfully cured without pain or scar; we employ only expert operators. Electrolysis is the only method known to science to permanently destroy hair, and the needle has to be in the hand of a trained operator to meet with success. Try us and be convinced with the superiority of our work. The New York Electrolysis Co., 606 Bijou building.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL, EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 1853, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Mystic Oracle—Magic fortune teller and dream book; how to foretell future events; clairvoyancy and palmistry revealed; how to forecast your own destiny, as well as that of others; all known methods fully explained; a wonderful, mysterious book of incalculable value; price, 10c. Union Specialty Co., Bloomfield, N. J.

HAIR ON LADIES' FACES
Destroyed Forever.
Positively without pain or scar; every case cured; special rates of $1 per sitting until further notice; consult our manager at once. The Philadelphia Electric Needle Co., 404 Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets.
And have second-hand carpets.

PERSONAL—Massage, magnetic treatment, manicuring, electric treatment, sponge, alcohol, cabinet, steam and medicated baths given in clean, well equipped parlors by graduated operators. 545 Grant st., half block north of Frick Bldg.

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good model machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—GRAND OFFER TO SMOKERS: Send 20c for coupon giving particulars how to obtain 100 10c CIGARS for 20 cents. References, Bradstreet's. VUELTA CIGAR CO., Worcester, Mass.

WE re-enamel iron beds in all the new and up-to-date colors. Brass beds polished and lacquered. Call P. & A. 'phone 1628. Pittsburgh Enameling Co., 404 Chronicle Telegraph building.

PERSONAL—Ladies' should call and investigate our system and patterns; we guarantee both to produce perfect results; independent tailor system; cutting taught. 908 Penn ave.

PERSONAL—High-grade violin, mandolin guitar, banjo, including 36 lessons, for $11.75, payable 25c weekly. Hemstephere Music Co., 543 Smithfield, 526 Federal st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Drunkenness, drugs, tobacco, stammering, deafness, melancholy, insomnia, headaches; all bad habits cured speedily by sugestion. Box 847, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Cancer cured at home by internal treatment; no knife, plaster or pain; book and testimonials free. Cancer Institute, 121 Fifth st., N. S.

PERSONAL—Spangler's customers will tell you that their glasses are giving satisfaction. SPANGLER, up-to-date optician, 638 Penn ave. New store.

SUPERFLUOUS hair removed, electric needle, $1 per hair; highest references; six years' experience. Miss M. S. Brown, 1504 Peoples Bank building.

WALL paper at half prices; borders free if you bring

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

STEEL COMBINE DEAL WITH THE UNDERWRITERS

A Clear Statement of Arrangement Promised After To-morrow's Meeting.

STIRRED UP BY CRITICISM

Syndicate Not Likely to Be Called Upon to Advance Any Large Sum to Secure Success of Bond Issue. Question of L. & N. Control.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, May 3.—The executive committee of the United States Steel Corporation will meet on Monday to consider, among other things, the commission arrangement that shall be entered into with the underwriting syndicate that is to guarantee the financial success of the new $250,000,000 bond issue. A representative of J. P. Morgan & Co. said today that after this meeting an authoritative statement probably will be forthcoming.

The management is understood to be rather sensitive to criticism of the large profits that are popularly supposed to have been reserved to the underwriters, and it is deemed advisable to issue a statement making the matter clear. The criticised arrangement is said to be only tentative, anyway, and it has been authoritatively denied that the underwriting syndicate is to receive for its trouble and risk 4 per cent on the entire $250,000,000, or a round profit of $10,000,000.

Judging the future by the past, it is unlikely that the underwriters will be called upon to advance any very large amount of money. The original syndicate was called upon for only 25 per cent of its subscriptions to float the entire United States Steel Corporation scheme, which 25 per cent was long since returned to the underwriters with manifold interest.

It is understood that at its meeting on Monday the executive committee also will consider plans for the expenditure of the net cash proceeds, or $50,000,000, arising from the bond issue. These plans are pretty well advanced and in some instances anticipatory work already has begun. The executive committee, therefore, will have little to do, it is supposed, beyond giving its formal approval of the various improvements already evolved. A statement of these is not likely to be forthcoming, however, until after the bond issue is voted by stockholders.

L. & N. Ownership.

The recent advance of Louisville & Nashville stock to almost 140 has given rise to various rumors, the most circumstantial of which have alleged that the property had been formally handed over, or sold, to some other railroad corporation, presumably to the Southern Railroad. On being asked the direct question today, a representative of J. P. Morgan answered that the Louisville & Nashville had not been sold. He could not say that J. P. Morgan & Co. really owned the property outright, owing to the peculiar confusion that still remains from the Gates "corner;" but he believed that when all pending contracts and open trades should have been closed J. P. Morgan & Co. will be found to hold enough of the stock definitely to control the property, if not, indeed, an actual majority of the certificates.

As to the rumored purchase of Monon in the interest of Louisville & Nashville, he was not at liberty to speak, but he intimated that a deal of this character is not beyond the range of probability. The Gates crowd lately has been "bulling" the Monon stock, much in the same manner as it manipulated Louisville & Nashville, and it is currently believed in the street that Morgan interests are behind it all.

Bank Surprises Offset Each Other.

The bank statement today was unexpectedly good in one feature and unexpectedly unfavorable in another, and as a whole, had no effect upon the stock market was negative. The most striking change shown by the clearing house averages was an increase of more than $10,750,000 in loan liabilities. Making due allowance for the May settlements, which occurred within the week, it is difficult to explain logically this heavy expansion of loans, especially in view of the fact that heavy stock market liquidation was the almost general order during the latter half of the week, and that some heavy loans on kited "gutter" stocks were called in after the collapse of International Power. Of course, the heaviest liquidation had not reflected itself thereupon as yet too late to be reflected in the statement, but there was enough before that to lead Wall street to expect a heavy shrinkage in the loan liabilities of the associated banks.

This surprise, however, was about offset by a gain of nearly $1,250,000 in cash, whereas a loss of upward of $2,000,000 was indicated by what was known of the week's money movements. The heavy increase of loans expanded reserve requirements by nearly $3,500,000, against which there was an offset of less than $1,500,000 in cash gain, so that the surplus showed a decrease of nearly $2,000,000. The total surplus, however, is reported to be $4,884,000, as compared with $9,461,050 last week. The surplus reserve now is at the lowest for any corresponding period since 1893.

The Prospects for Money.

The best banking authorities profess to believe that the monetary outlook is satisfactory. They admit that rates are likely to rule high for some little time, but they scoff at apprehensions of a serious stringency. It is generally conceded that the situation is sounder for having been purged of dubious securities, such as those fathered by the Webb-Mayer crowd. The trouble is that it cannot yet be determined how many people have been hurt, precisely who they are, or how badly they have suffered.

Individual Bank Reserves.

In surplus reserves the clearing house banks show an average percentage of only 25.8, as compared with 26 per cent last week. Twenty-six are below the required 25 per cent, 15 of these being national and 11 state banks. The individual percentage reserves, compiled from officials averages, follow:

Banks.	P. C.	Banks.	Res.
Oriental	27.2	Import. & Trad. N.	23.7
R of N. Y. N. A. B.	25.5	National Park	27.4
Manhattan Co.	27.4	East River Nat.	25.3
Merchants Nat.	27.3	Fourth Nat.	26.0
Mechanics Nat.	24.0	Central Nat.	24.4
America	24.3	Second Nat.	24.0
Phoenix Nat.	25.7	First Nat.	25.6
National City	27.3	N. Y. Nat. Exch.	25.1
Chemical Nat.	28.7	Bowery	22.1
Merchants Ex.	25.1	N. Y. County Nat.	24.7
Gallatin Nat.	25.8	German-American	24.8
N. But. & Drov.	24.3	Chase Nat.	25.2
Mech & Traders.	10.3	Fifth Avenue	25.5
Greenwich	20.0	German Exchange	25.7
Leather Mfrs.	29.8	Germania	23.7
Seventh National	25.1	Lincoln Nat.	25.6
American Ex.	26.6	Garfield Nat.	25.1
Nat. B. of Com.	24.1	Fifth Nat.	24.8
Nat. Broadway	23.7	Metropolis	24.6
Mercantile Nat.	25.6	West Side	23.6
Pacific	24.1	Seaboard Nat.	24.1
Chatham Nat.	27.1	Western	24.1
Peoples	28.1	First Nat. Bkn.	22.6
N. B. of N. Am.	27.6	Liberty Nat.	25.6
Hanover Nat.	25.3	N. Y. Prod. Exch.	25.7
Irving National	24.8	N. Amster. Nat.	25.3
National Citizens.	25.2	Astor Nat.	25.6
Nassau	22.9	Hide & Leather	24.3
Market & Fulton	26.1		
Corn Exchange	25.2	Average	25.8
N. Shoe & Leath.	23.4		

Scotch Iron Trade Slow.

Trade correspondents writing from Glasgow give a more cheerful view of the iron and steel situation in Scotland; not as cheerful, at least, as the American situation would warrant one to expect. It is reported that, notwithstanding the rise in pig iron warrants and the expectations of early peace in South Africa, business in the finished iron and steel trade continues exceedingly slow. Consumers seem to have covered their wants for some time ahead, and meanwhile are disposed to await developments. The productive capacity of the furnaces and mills is in excess of the demand, and consequently sellers are experiencing difficulty in disposing of their output. Abundant American inquiries for iron are reported, but as the terms offered admit of practically no profit, no export business of any consequence has developed.

E. W. HARDEN.

RULES STAVED OFF TROUBLE FOR SEVERAL FIRMS

Shaky Concerns Given Time to Prepare for Payments Due on Purchases.

FAIR BANK STATEMENT

It Came as a Surprise and Braced Up Drooping Prices—Rally at Close Showed Many Losses Recouped. Wash Sales and Matched Orders.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, May 3.—The net changes in today's stock market show little of the feverish and nervous experience of the two hours' trading. When the market closed yesterday there was little realization of the nature of the financial troubles reflected in the collapse yesterday of the so-called Webb group of stocks on the stock exchange and in the curb market. Today opportunity had been given to make provision to avert the threatened failures and to provide for support in the stock market. The fact that no stocks are deliverable on Saturday under contracts, according to stock exchange rules, and that loans made on Friday carry over to Monday, admittedly helped the efforts to avoid trouble.

There was a threatening break in prices at the opening of the stock market in spite of a strong upward movement in Louisville & Nashville and Pennsylvania. These advances were lost, however, and the supporting orders at weak points were found necessary to check indiscriminate liquidation.

When St. Paul was selling in 100-share lots at 170 there were bids in the market for 7,000 shares at 170¼. The centralized buying was not followed up when it was seen that the selling was checked. After the bank statement appeared the buying was renewed in a more aggressive manner and the market developed a fairly buoyant tone, with the closing active and strong.

Earlier Losses Wiped Out.

Earlier losses were generally wiped out and net gains were quite common at the close. Of the stocks supposed to be immediately concerned in the disturbance, Rutland preferred fluctuated between 103 and 90, with the last sale at par, compared with 102 last night. St. Lawrence & Adirondack was variously quoted at 50 bid 120 asked, at 75 bid and 120 asked, with the closing quotation 50 bid and 100 asked.

The increase in cash shown by the banks was a total surprise, as the heavy sub-treasury absorption during the week indicated a loss of upwards of $3,000,000. The relief thus afforded was a welcome one, in view of the loan expansion of upward of $10,000,000. The sharp liquidation in the stock market, it is hoped, has served to relieve the tension of the money situation, although an active money market is expected next week.

Declining speculative interest has been shown in the stock market this week and efforts at supporting prices have not met with entire success. The month-end requirements precipitated a stringent condition in the money market, which was aggravated by the collapse in International Power and the distrust engendered in some of the other industrials supposed to have affiliations with that company, or whose conditions are equally shrouded in mystery.

Power Slump Explained.

While undoubtedly led to some discrimination by the banks against industrials as collateral in loans, the ingenuous admission by one of the principals in the Power episode that the slump was due to the neglect of his patron in a buying order for the stock at the same time as his selling order, was impressive as an example of how some of the recent unexplained advances in prices might have been brought about. "Matched orders" and "wash sales" are terms whose significance is well understood in Wall street as covering a process of manipulation by which the holder of a large portion of the shares of a stock can advance the quotation by a series of transactions with himself by orders through different brokers. In an appearance of great activity and strength may thus be imparted to a stock, which is in itself a powerful attraction to speculators to deal in the securities on a margin even without knowledge or faith in the intrinsic merit of the property. The most striking fact in the power episode was the entire lack of a general market for the stock, in spite of its dazzling rise of over 100 points, which attempts were made to effect real sales. Entire collapse was the result.

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	104¼	L. & N. unified 4s.	102⅝
Do coupon	104½	Mex. Central 4s	83
U. S. 3s reg.	108⅜	Do 1st inc.	33
Do coupon	108⅜	M. & St. L. 4s	104⅜
U. S. old 4s, reg.	137½	Mex. Cen. 1st 4s	101¾
Do coupon	137⅝	Do 2nds	83½
U. S. old 4s, reg.	111¾	N. Y. C. 1st	104½
Do coupon	111¾	N. Y. Cen. 3½s	103¾
U. S. 5s reg.	105⅜	N. J. Cen. gen. 5s	139½
Do coupon	105⅝	Nor. Pacific 4s	105½
Atchison gen. 4s	103¾	Do 3s	73⅝
Do adj. 4s	91¾	Do W. con. 4s	101⅜
Balt. & Ohio 4s	102⅜	Reading gen. 4s	99¾
Do 3½s	96⅜	S. L. & I. M. c. 5s	116⅛
Do conv. 4s	78	St. J. & G. I. 4s	90
Can. South. 2d s	106	St. L. & S. F. 1st 4s	98
Cent. of Ga. 5s	110¼	Do 2nds	84
Do 1st inc.	86	S. A. & A. P. 4s	91½
Ches. & Ohio	46¼	Son. Pacific 4s	91½
Chi. & Alton 3½s	84½	Sou. Railway 5s	123
C. B. & Q. n. 4s	96	Tex. & Pac. 1st	121¾
C. M. & St. P. g. 4s	116¾	T. St. L. & W. 4s	85¼
C. R. I. & P. 4s	96⅝	Union Pac. 4s	103¾
C. R. I. & P. 4s	112	Do conv. 4s	106
C. C. C. & St. L. g. 4s	104½	Wabash 1sts	117¼
Chi. Term. 4s	86	Do 2nds	111
Chi. & Nor. 6s	135¾	Do deb. B.	76
D. & R. G. 4s	104½	West Shore 4s	114
Erie prior lien 4s	104½	W. & L. E. 4s	93¼
Do gen. 4s	84	Wis. Cent. 4s	94
Ft. W. & C. 1st	115½	Cons. Tobacco 4s	66½
Hock. Val. 4½s	112		

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, May 3.—Whisky, distillers' finished goods, active on basis of $1.30.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 601,600 shares.

Stock exchange rules give shaky firms a chance to save themselves from embarrassment.

Strong advance in Louisville & Nashville and Pennsylvania.

Supporting orders saved St. Paul.

Rutland preferred fluctuates violently.

International Power broker explains slump in that issue.

United States Steel common closed 41¾.

United States Steel preferred closed 91⅝.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, 236 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
28100	A., T. & S. Fe.	73½	79	78	78¾
2000	Do preferred.	97¾	98	97½	97¾
	Am. Cotton Oil	53	53	51	52¾
8300	Am. Sm. Ref.	126⅝	128	125⅝	127½
11600	Am. Locomotive.	31½	32½	31	32½
9200	Do preferred.	92	92¾	91	92
800	Am. Car Found.	29⅜	30½	29⅜	30⅛
300	Do preferred.	89⅜	89⅞	89	89⅛
	American Can.				13
	Do preferred.				56
8700	Amalgam. Copper	66	66	65	65¾
100	Anaconda Cop. Mi	113⅜	113⅜	113⅜	113
1100	Am. Smelt & Ref	43½	44½	43¾	44½
400	Do preferred.	95⅜	95½	95¼	95⅜
	American Ice	18⅜	18½	18⅜	18¾
	Am. Sugar.	61	62⅝	61	62
4100	Balt. & Ohio	107	107	106¼	106⅝
	Do preferred.				95
14100	Brooklyn R. Tr.	66	67⅛	65	66
10900	Canadian Pacific.	123	125⅞	123	125⅞
4300	Chi. Gt. W.	26¾	27⅝	26⅜	27⅛
3300	Consolidated Gas.	222	224½	221½	224½
1800	C., C., C. & St. L.	103	104½	103	104½
800	Ches. & Ohio.	46¼	47	46¼	46⅝
700	Chicago & Alton.	35½	36	35½	35½
100	Do preferred.	75⅜	76⅜	75⅜	76
4200	C., I. & L.	61	62⅝	60½	62½
1200	Chi. & N. w.	257	263	257	262½
12400	Col. Fuel & Iron.	100	103	99¼	102⅝
2500	Col. Southern.	20½	20⅝	20½	20¾
	Do 1st pfd.				72
800	Do 2nd pfd.	43¼	45½	43	43¾
400	D., L. & W.	281	281	280	280
2200	Del. & Hudson.	174⅜	175⅜	174½	175¼
9700	Erie.	37½	37⅝	36⅜	37⅜
1600	Do 1st pfd.	67¼	68¾	67½	68½
200	Do 2nd pfd.	65¼	65¼	65¼	65¼
	Do preferred.				125
1020	Louis. & Nash.	136	137½	132½	133
12700	Manhattan.	132	133	131½	132
14200	Missouri Pacific.	89¾	90¾	88½	90⅝
1600	M., K. & T. pfd.	56	56½	55¾	56⅛
2100	Metropolitan.	150	150½	150	150½
4300	Mexican Central.	28	28½	27¾	28⅜
1100	National Biscuit.	188½	191½	185½	190
	Do preferred.				87½
300	National Biscuit.	50	50	49¾	49¾
	Do preferred.				125
4300	N. Y. Central.	158⅝	159¾	158	158⅝
2900	N. Y., O. & W.	33½	33⅝	33½	33½
1700	Norfolk & West.	57⅛	58⅜	57⅛	58⅛
	Do preferred.				80
1100	North American.	125	125	123½	124½
2200	P. G. L. & Coke.	103¾	104	103	103⅞
100	Pacific Mail.	41	41	41	41
200	Pullman.				203
1000	P. S. C.	44½	44¾	44½	44⅝
300	Do preferred.	84½	84⅞	84⅜	84
19000	Penna. R. R.	153	155⅜	152⅝	153¾
	P., C. C. & St. L.	90	92½	89	90
	Railway Springs.	29⅞	29⅞	29½	31
	Do preferred.	87	87	86½	86
77300	Reading.	65⅛	65⅝	63½	65¼
6900	Do 1st pfd.	83½	84⅜	82⅜	84⅛
12100	Do 2d pfd.	69	69	68¾	68¾
1200	Rock Island.	174⅜	175	174	174⅜
	Do preferred.	18	18⅛	17¾	18
900	St. Paul.	74	74½	73½	73⅝
700	St. L. & S. F.	67⅜	68¼	67½	67¾
100	Do 1st pfd.	83¾	83¾	83¾	83½
500	Do 2d pfd.	72	73	72	72⅝
18300	South. Pacific.	65¾	66⅜	65¾	65⅞
24700	Southern Ry.	36	37	35⅝	36⅝
600	Do preferred.	95	95¾	95	95¾
52500	St. Paul.	171	171	168	169⅝
200	St. L. & Sn. Fran.	27½	27½	27½	27½
600	Do preferred.	59½	59¾	59	59
4900	Tenn. C. & Iron	67¼	68⅛	67	68⅜
1200	Texas & Pacific.	40⅝	41⅜	40⅝	41⅛
400	Tol., St. L. & W.	21	21	21	21
1000	Do preferred.	37	38	37	38
22200	U. S. Steel.	40⅝	41⅜	40⅝	41⅜
13200	Do preferred.	91	92¼	91	91¾
33200	Union Pacific.	102	102⅞	101½	102⅝
700	Do preferred.	87	87¼	87	87¼
100	U. S. Rubber.	16⅜	16⅜	16⅜	16⅜
2200	U. S. Leather.	14¾	15⅛	14¾	15
1900	Do preferred.	84	84	83⅝	83⅝
1900	Wabash.	25⅜	26	25½	25⅞
3300	Do preferred.	43½	44	43⅛	43⅝
8200	W. U. Telegraph.	91	93¼	91	93¼
500	W. & L. E.	21	21⅝	21	21⅞
	Do 1st pfd.	63	63	63	63½
400	Do 2d pfd.	34½	35⅝	34½	34⅞
4400	Wheeling Cent.	74	75	73½	74⅜
400	Do preferred.	47	48	47	47¾
	Cast Iron Pipe.				12½
	Do preferred.				45½

Total sales, 601,600 shares.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, MASS., May 3.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	78⅝	American Sugar	126¾
Do pref	97⅝	Do pref	118½
Boston & Albany	262	Amer. T. & T.	170½
Boston & Maine	198	Dominion Coal	81
Boston Elec. Co.	164½	Dominion I. S. & Coke	34½
N. Y., N. H. & H.	234	United Fruit	107½
Fitchburg pfd.	146	U. S. Steel	41
Union Pacific	102¼	Do pref	97½
Mexican Central	28⅜		

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Gazette Private Wire from New York.)

Sales.	STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close.
2300	American Bicycle	6⅞	6	6⅜
400	Do preferred	25	22½	23
500	Am. District Tele.	40	39	40
100	Am. Express	235	235	235
2000	Am. G. Twine	58	53½	55
200	Am. Linseed Oil	25	23	25
100	Am. Snuff	105	105	105
100	Am. Tel. & Tel	181	181	181
150	Am. Tobacco pfd	150	150	150
100	Am. Woolen	13¼	13¼	13¼
100	Brunswick	12⅜	12⅜	12⅜
200	B. R. & P.	112¼	112¼	112¼
1000	Can. Southern	92½	91⅝	91⅝
300	Chi. Ter. Trans.	20½	19½	20½
800	Do preferred	37	36½	37
2000	Chi. United Trac.	21	20	21
50	Distilling of Am.	9¾	9¾	9¾
1100	Do preferred	40⅝	40	40¼
400	E. & T. H.	56½	56⅛	56⅜
200	Hocking Valley	82	81½	82
200	Do preferred	82⅝	80⅝	80⅝
400	Int. Pump	53½	53½	53½
100	Do preferred	90½	90½	90½
100	Kanawha & Mich	43⅝	40⅝	40⅝
100	Mex. Nat. 1st pfd	115	115	115
7600	Mex. National ctf	18⅞	18½	18⅝
3100	Do preferred	41⅞	41	41⅜
400	N. Y. Airbrake	161	161	161
400	Peoria & Eastern	42	41	41
500	Rubber Goods	22½	22	22
100	Do preferred	70¼	70¼	70¼
2200	Va.-Car Che	72½	71¾	72½

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 3.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	76⅝	Indianapolis	56
Phila. Traction	97¾	Tidewater Steel	6
Union Traction	43⅝	Cambria Steel	24½
Elec. & Peo. 4s	98½	Elec. Co. of Am.	7⅛
Con. Tr., N. J.	70	American Sug.	47
Con. L., Superior,	31⅜	Alkali	⅞
Storage Battery	91	Asphalt 5s	31
Do preferred	91	Phila. Co.	49¾
Marsden	4	Lehigh Valley	36
Phila. Electric	5 11-16	Superior pfd.	76¾
United Gas Impt.	75⅝	Powder	9
Welsbach	27		

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the curb or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	13	Internat. Salt	14
Do preferred	56	N. Amster. Gas 5s	111¾
Am. Ice & Leath.	8	North. Securities	100¼
Am. Steel Hoop	45	N. Y. Elevated Tr.	134
Am. Elevated Ry.	44	Otis Elevator	37
Bay State Gas	1⅝	Do preferred	100
Brit. Col. Copper	8⅜	Rr. B. & L. E.	36
Brooklyn Ferry	78	R. Bak. & F. pfd.	108
Electric Boat	54	Seaboard Airline	26⅜
Do preferred	47	Do preferred	46¼
Elec. Vehicle	7	Standard Oil	625
Do preferred	12⅜	Tenn. Copper	12
General Carriage	3½	Union Copper	3⅝
Greene Con. Cop.	26⅛	White Knob Cop.	23⅛
Havana Com'l Co.	8	N. & W. P. bonds	92⅜
Do preferred	42		

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 3.—Stocks quiet. Close:

Northw. Electric.	30	Union Traction	20⅞
Lake St. Electric.	13½	American Can	13⅜
Diamond Match	166	Do pref.	105½
Do pref.	107½	Title and Trust	147½
Metropolitan El.	136		

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, MASS., May 3.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Electric	41⅜	West. Electric	108
General Electric	322		

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations of Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

PARIS, May 3.—Three per cent rentes, 101f 12½c; centimes for the account. Exchange on London, 25f 12 centimes for checks; Spanish 4s, 79 45.

BERLIN, May 3.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 49 pfgs. for checks; discount rates, short bills, 1½ per cent; three months' bills, 1⅝ per cent.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Money on call firm at 5@6 per cent; closing bid and asked, 5@6 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4¼@5¼ per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87⅝ for demand and at $4 83¾@4 85¼ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 86 @4 86½ and $4 88½@4 89; commercial bills, $4 84½@4 85¾; fair silver, 50¾; Mexican dollars, 41; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds easier.

Wants $1,000 for a Wound.

Suit was entered by Andrew Conas against Louis Gosack for $1,000 damages, and a capias issued for the defendant's arrest. It is alleged by the plaintiff that on February 3 he was shot by the defendant and was laid up for six weeks. He further says that he is unable to work as a result of the injuries inflicted.

The Gong Averts a Speculative Knockout in the Wall Street Market

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, May 3.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors in gold at the Seattle assay office today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $200, against $10,703 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $3,918,000. Payment by banks to government, $3,505,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $410,000 paid by government to banks, against $245,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, May 3.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans, $894,132,500. Increase, $10,750,400; deposits, $808,189,600. Increase, $13,643,600; circulation, $29,896,300. Decrease, $70,000; legal tenders, $75,681,000. Increase, $977,200; specie, $174,850,400. Increase, $756,400; reserves, $249,531,600. Increase, $1,433,700; required, $202,047,400. Increase, $3,410,750; surplus, $47,484,000; decrease, $1,977,050.

Turpentine and Rosin.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 3.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

SAVANNAH, Ga., May 3.—Turpentine steady, 42½c. Rosin firm. Quote: A, B, C, D, $1 15; E, $1 20; F, $1 25; G, $1 30; H, $1 35; I, $1 50; M, $2 85; N, $3 25; W. G., $3 50; W. W., $3 60.

WILMINGTON, N. C., May 3.—Turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin, nothing doing. Crude turpentine firm, $1 35 to $2 50. Tar firm, $1 20.

The Metal Market.

As a rule the local metal markets were steady but quiet with prices unchanged. With the foreign market closed there was no special incentive to do business here. Tin was quoted at $28 30@28 90 for spot. Copper was quoted at $11 00@11 50 for standard spot to August. Lead spot at $11 75@12 00; electrolytic, $11 87½@12 00, and casting at $11 75@11 87½. Lead stood at 4¼c and spelter at 4.25@c. Iron remained steady to firm, but not active.

Movements of Specie.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Exports of specie from this port to all countries this week aggregate $204,967 silver and $8,607 gold. The imports of specie this week were $3,987 gold and $20,708 silver. The imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $9,778,758.

ASKS $100,000 DAMAGES.

South Side Brick Co. Sues City for Closing Up a Street, Alleging Its Plant Is Ruined.

The South Side Brick and Stone Company, through Attorneys William B. Rodgers and George H. Suter, entered suit against the city of Pittsburgh and the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railroad Company for $100,000 each yesterday. The action is the result of the closing of South Thirty-third street, between Jane and Sarah streets, and part of Jane street between South Thirtieth street and the easterly line of South Thirty-fourth street.

The plaintiff alleges it purchased 10 and a half acres of land in the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-seventh wards on January 1, 1900, and began operating a brick yard and stone quarry, investing $66,000, from which it realized $3,500 a month prior to the injury complained of. It is alleged the company had a private road connecting with South Thirty-third street, which had been used by the public for 21 years.

It is further stated that by reason of the passage of an ordinance the city vacated the property mentioned and the railroad company erected a high stone wall, which shut off the plaintiff's road. The brick company says it was compelled to close up its plant and cease operations as a result.

NEWS FROM THE MINES

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 3.—Over 300,000 tons of ore are in sight in the Waldorf at East Argentine, Col. The ore is said to range in values from $50 to $100 a ton. As there is no railroad to the camp, the company probably will build a smelter soon.

The Vulcan smelting plant at Lordsburg, N. M., which was advertised as promising to revolutionize the smelting business, is pronounced a failure by experts. The furnaces freeze every few hours.

The Emerald Gold Mining Company, operating at Ragged Top, S. D., has declined an offer of $750,000 for its properties. The proposition came from representatives of the Standard Oil Company.

Preparations are afoot for driving a tunnel 8,000 feet long to tap a series of quartz veins in Silver Bow basin, north of Juneau, Alaska. The work will be undertaken by the London Exploration Company, a branch of the Alaska-Treadwell Company.

Arrangements have been made for the prospecting and development of 1,640 acres of copper and iron-bearing territory in Iron county, Utah. Dr. D. A. H. Franklin of Salt Lake is in control of the enterprise.

Leasers on the Zeolite, of the Moon Anchor Company at Cripple Creek, have cut a 10-foot vein at a depth of 125 feet. A 25-inch streak of the rock averages by assay $30 gold.

An ore body is being opened in the St. Kelvin, near Leadville, which assays 1,200 ounces silver and 45 gold. A new find is also reported in the Greenback. It is a four-foot showing of a clear iron sulphide. Values are said to be high.

Work is to be resumed on the Sullivan, near Moyie, B. C. A shaft will be sunk to the 125-foot level and will there connect with the lower workings. The mine at Marysville will be ready for operation early in July.

A correspondent writes that Keller camp on the south half of the Colville reservation is quiet, but the feeling is one of hopefulness. There is a disposition to go in for deep development and to abandon the shallow methods of recent years.

Another strike has been made in the Old Butcher Bird at San Bernardino, Cal. The rock always assayed over $100 a ton. Now, after sinking 20 feet deeper, quartz assaying $862 has been found.

The new concentrator of the Lena at Lordsburg, N. M., has been in successful operation for a week. The company expects to turn out 150 tons daily.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	21½	Trimountain	160
Amalgamated	65⅝	Tamarack	170
Arcadian	4½	Utah	40
Bingham	74⅜	U. S. Mining	26¼
Calumet	535	Victoria	4½
Centennial	18	Wolverine	53½
Franklin	11	Winona	1½
Mass	17¼	Allouez	3½
Mohawk	34⅜	Phoenix	4½
Michigan	8⅝	Guanajuato	8½
Osceola	62	Hancock	10⅞
Old Colony	3¼	Black Diamond	5
Parrot	24½	Montreal & Bost.	3
Quincy	125	Bingo Con.	5½
Rhode Island	2	Santa Fe Copper	2½

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con.	20	Little Chief	11
Alice	45	Ontario	825
Breece	50	Ophir	105
Brunswick Con.	15	Phoenix	8
Comstock Tunnel	8	Potosi	25
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.45	Savage	12
Deadwood Terra	75	Sierra Nevada	20
Horn Silver	140	Small Hopes	40
Iron Silver	70	Standard	335
Leadville Con.	5		

THE NECESSITY FOR RECEIVERS FIRMLY DENIED

Two Defendants in Equity Suits for an Accounting File Answers.

THOUSANDS INVOLVED

Samuel H. Parker Asserts He Concealed Nothing From His Partner. E. Donovan Says No Partnership Existed.

Two answers were filed yesterday in the courts by members of firms for which receivers have been asked. In the suit of John S. Dailey against Samuel H. Parker the latter declares that when they entered into the real estate business they were to share the profits equally, and when the partnership ceased the plaintiff received what money was due him.

Parker denies that it was agreed that all profits that might be derived from real estate operations or speculations were to be regarded as partnership profits. He says the sales of North Avalon lots up to the time of the dissolution aggregated $80,000, instead of $122,788, as was alleged by Dailey; $26,000 of the sales were made by the partners and the balance through agents. He declares the sales of the Woodlawn plan of lots aggregated $13,000, and of all these sales the plaintiff received his share of the profits.

Parker claims that Dailey sat around the office a portion of the time, but was absent for days, and while absent did not engage in anything for the interest of the partnership. The defendant declares no business done by him was concealed from the plaintiff, and denies that he did anything for the purpose of cheating the plaintiff.

E. Donovan filed an answer to the equity suit of Samuel R. Harris. They were engaged in the contracting business at McKeesport. The defendant denies that any partnership

THREE HOUSES IN SHADYSIDE BRING $54,000

George N. Powell Purchased Them from John H. Elder for Investment.

FLATS WILL COST $100,000

Sales in Allegheny — Railroad Deal Near Castle Shannon—Allegheny's April Building Operations and Realty Record for Pittsburgh.

Three of the best residences in the Shadyside district were sold yesterday for $54,000, the deal having been negotiated by the Gordon-Smith Co. The houses belonged to John H. Elder and were bought by George N. Powell for an investment. They stand on lots 40x188 feet, facing in the east side of Murray Hill avenue near Fifth Avenue, Twenty-second ward. The houses were built last year by Mr. Elder and have been completed only a few weeks. They are all of the reception hall type, built of pressed brick and have a hardwood finish throughout. Each contains 12 rooms, provided with gas and electric light and all modern conveniences. On part payment for the property Mr. Powell tendered a lot 30x100 feet on the east side of Ivy street, near Ellsworth avenue, Twentieth ward. This lot Mr. Elder is preparing to improve with a 10-story brick house to cost not less than $80,000. This sale is the largest deal reported in the Shadyside district for some time.

Bellefield Flats Will Cost $100,000.

An eight-story apartment house to cost $105,000 is the latest improvement announced for Bellefield. This scheme came to light yesterday in connection with the sale of a plot of vacant frontage 140x240 feet, which was sold by M. C. Dawson to C. E. Flenner, through the Real Estate Trust Company, for $25,000. The lot faces in Center avenue and also has a frontage in Bellefield avenue and the Grant boulevard. The apartment hotel which Mr. Flenner proposes to build will be, with perhaps one or two exceptions, the most elaborate in the city. It is to be of brick, eight stories high, and will cover the larger part of the lot purchased. Parlors, billiard rooms and private dining rooms are among the conveniences promised. The building will contain at least 50 suites of four and six rooms each and will be equipped with elevators. The site is one of the most desirable in the Bellefield district, as it is on high ground, commanding a fine view of Schenley park and of the eastern portion of the city. The launching of such a scheme at a time when conditions would seem to deter the rashest is an abundant proof that shrewd investors who have studied the real situation carefully are convinced that in this city they have come to stay and that people are willing to pay the rents which must be charged to bring a fair income on such an investment.

North Side Properties Change Owners.

Two deals in Allegheny property, amounting to $52,500, have been closed. The larger one was the sale of 16 brick houses in River avenue, near Cherry street, for $33,000. The sale was made by the United Realty Trust Company, which conveyed the property from Joseph Hartle to George M. Powell. The houses are two-story bricks, containing from three to seven rooms each, and were bought for an investment.

The other sale was of the property at the southeast corner of East Ohio and Sandusky streets, which was bought by C. B. Davidson for $19,500. The sale was negotiated by Edward G. Lang for Allen Gray. The lot has a frontage of 91 feet in Ohio street, and 70 feet along Sandusky street. The one-story brick building in front is occupied by the Allegheny Cider Company as a saleroom. Besides this there is a frame dwelling of six rooms in the rear. The property was secured from Morris Einstein, who purchased it a few weeks ago for $18,000. Mr. Davidson, the present owner, will erect a four-story store and flat building on the lot as soon as the present leases expire. The probable cost of the building is $25,000.

A Railroad Deal at Castle Shannon.

The Pittsburgh Terminal and Coal railroad, until last week known as the West Side Belt railroad, has purchased two plots of ground in the Castle Shannon district for $22,000. One of the properties was secured from the Martin heirs, and consists of a plot containing 13 acres, which is crossed by the Castle Shannon railroad. The upper part of this purchase is to be used as a shaft and the remainder for tracks and yards. The smaller plot of four acres, adjoining the former on the north, belonged to Samuel Cooley and was bought for $8,000. The average price for the two properties, about $1,300 an acre, is considerably more than has been paid for nearby properties during the past few months.

Through the agency of Beatty & Jones, Martha P. Musser of Avalon has sold to R. R. Marshall of Wilmerding five new brick houses in Center street, Avalon, for $10,500. The houses contain 7 rooms each and the lots measure 30x100 feet. The purchase was made for investment.

New Buildings for Allegheny.

The report of building operations in Allegheny for the month of April, issued yesterday by Assistant Inspector Ellsworth Murphy, shows a total of 80 permits granted, representing an estimated value of $160,000. Of the permits issued 40 were for new buildings. Of the whole number, 37 were for frame, 16 for brick, three for brick veneer, three for ironclad and one for an iron building. The Fifth ward led, with a total valuation of $45,-500, and the Tenth ward showed a proposed investment of $31,900. The improvements contemplated by the Pennsylvania railroad in Allegheny, including a new union station in Federal street, have acted as a stimulus to the building industry, as well as enhanced property values. Many who sold properties to the railroad have bought elsewhere in Allegheny, and are preparing to build residences or business blocks. Another factor which promises to figure in the building situation there is the location of manufacturing plants. The large amount of river frontage in Allegheny that can be bought at prices far below what are asked for similar property on the other side of the rivers, is attracting manufacturers, and brokers report a good number of inquiries for such sites.

P. P. R. Deals the Center of Interest.

Interest in the realty market the past week centered in the purchases of a large number of properties in the Twenty-first ward by the Pennsylvania railroad, as reported exclusively in The Gazette. That property, valued at $500,000, should have been bought or optioned within a space of 10 days, is enough to prove to well-posted brokers that something entirely out of the ordinary is on hand. This opinion is confirmed by the property owners themselves, many of whom are prominent business men, who made a careful investigation before any papers were signed. Just what effect the proposed improvements will have upon the East End is hard to say. It is feared by some that the placing of railroad tracks across the street car lines and through such a long stretch of desirable residence property will have a depressing effect upon nearby properties. Others believe that every vacant lot in the East End district bound to be built up within two years at any cost, and that the presence of the railroad will not depress values for any considerable length of time. They argue that with the increased conveniences provided the section abutting the railroad will be built up rapidly for business purposes, and that the residence portion will be pushed farther east.

Careful men, both business and professional, who have watched the growth of Pittsburgh for 25 years or more, are convinced that in 50 years the center of the city will be east of the proposed improvements, and they welcome the chance as a means of drawing the city's industries out in that direct.

Besides the East End dealing there has been a noticeable easing up of conditions in the general real estate market, as shown by the list of sales appended. Eight properties in the heart of the city have changed owners at prices which show that there is no slump in values. Large offers are being made nearly every day for good business properties, and sellers, while disposed to hold out for a fancy price, are gradually taking on more of a speculative spirit, which keeps the market active, and makes it possible to consummate deals that mean everything to the growth and importance of Pittsburgh as a business center. The pleasant weather has attracted new buyers to the suburbs and a number of good acreage deals have been put through. More average sales from $10,000 to $20,-000 have been reported than for several weeks, showing that the long lists of inquiries which brokers have been receiving for months are bearing fruit.

Building Waits on Strike Developments.

Building operations have been practically at a standstill all the week. The strikes that were ordered May 1 made it impossible for contractors to proceed with their work to good advantage. Architects are busy revising plans to bring together the increased cost of building and the owners' ideas of what they can afford to spend. Very little bidding has been done for the indefinite outlook has made all bids tentative. The present situation, although it is holding up a large amount of work that should be rushed every day to have it completed before snow flies, has one bright feature, that it affords dealers in builders' supplies time to catch up with the flood of orders that has been poured in upon them, in spite of high prices. Lumber and some of the heavier materials used in building are very hard to get, owing partly to the freight congestion, which has prevailed, and partly to the inability of manufacturers to turn out the products fast enough to meet the demand.

This is especially true of structural steel. Contractors say that large amounts cannot be secured under 90 days' delivery and that orders which have been in for months are being delivered very slowly resulting in the holding up of several large building projects in this city.

The Week's Record of Sales.

The best deals of the week follow: George T. Oliver to F. F. Nicola and Charles Donnelly, the Bissell block and two adjoining lots in Smithfield street, for $520,000. Maple heights frontage and the property at No. 311 Smithfield street, valued at $160,000, being taken in part payment. The Bank for Savings to an unknown purchaser, No. 224 Fourth avenue for $70,000, through Henry D. Sellers. Anton Lutz to Henry Phipps, No. 116 Fifth avenue, $65,000, through Harry B. Naylor, and to Robert C. Hall, Fourth avenue and Ferry street property, $55,000; Frank J. Lanahan to Stanislaus Zoch, No. 516 Wood street, $64,000; Wickliffe C. Egme to James Kuntz, Jr., Carson street frontage, $35,000; the Manorfield stock farm at Manor Station, to a syndicate of Pittsburghers, $100,000, through the Public Trust Company; the Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited, to the Park Land Company, 28 lots in Belmar Place, $28,500; S. Miller, to the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, Glenwood property, $32,-000; R. M. Reynolds and G. Gordon Smith to J. J. Bowman, through the Gordon-Smith Company, five properties in the Eleventh ward, $28,500; the Young heirs to Henry J. Bailey, Nos. 333-334 Second avenue, for $20,000 through the Real Estate Trust Company; Peter Averitt and Venenzio Meiani to C. C. Mellor, Nos. 526 and 528 Second avenue, for $25,000, through John F. Baxter and S. D. Ache; Mary A. McKenna to S. A. Dickie, Kentucky avenue frontage, $25,000; Mary A. Woods to George L. King, 18.5 acres in Bellevue, $20,000, through the Valley Trust Company.

Realty Record for April.

The report of real estate transactions for April, just issued from the office of the register of deeds, shows a slight falling off in amounts from the corresponding month last year, although the number of transactions was larger. During the month 665 deeds were recorded, aggregating $4,119,300 as against 652 deeds amounting to $4,800,000 the previous year. The slight falling off in the amount is not to be taken as an indication that the market is on the decline for the local conditions, weather and building difficulties, easily account for the difference in the month's business.

The Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad has commissioned Architects Neal & Rowland to prepare plans for a three-story office building to be erected at Greenville, Pa. The dimensions are 46x120 feet. The first story will be of stone and the two upper stories of brick and terra cotta. Besides the general offices of the company the building will contain an emergency hospital, a conductor's room, two large storerooms and a large hall for club purposes. The estimated cost is put at $30,000.

Fine East End Residence Sold.

Through Samuel W. Black & Co. H. M. Gross has disposed of a 12-room colonial brick house in the Twenty-second ward, for $20,000 cash. The lot measures 85x150 feet, and faces on the south side of Bartlett street, between Murray and Shady avenues. The purchaser, whose name was withheld, will occupy the property as a home.

Architect Joseph L. Neal has associated with him in business Architect George M. Rowland and the firm will be known in the future as Neal & Rowland. They will occupy Mr. Neal's former offices at No. 219 Fourth avenue, which have lately been refitted for their use.

E. E. Newton, who recently resigned his position as salesman for the Real Estate Trust Company, has opened offices at No. 417 Fourth avenue, where he will do a general real estate, mortgage and insurance business.

Shadyside: C. C. Hamilton sold for E. J. Atterbury to J. F. Young a nine-room brick house, lot 21x98 feet, on the north side of Coral street, near Rebecca street, Twentieth ward, for $6,000.

Swissvale Transfers.

Charles F. Ellis has sold the following lots in the Swissvale Place plan: No. 49 to John W. Bainbridge for $1,000, No. 67 to L. A. Kiessling for $1,125, No. 68 to L. H. Collingwood for $1,125, No. 69 to William McCollins for $1,125, No. 70 to M. L. Clark for $1,125, No. 91 to George Simpson for $1,350, No. 92 to James B. Crawford for $1,200 and No. 20 to S. A. Shields for $980.

Allegheny: The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold for Mrs. E. Y. Stephenson to D. S. Liggett No. 322 Craig street, First ward, Allegheny, for $5,100. The lot measures 22x82 feet to the line of the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railroad and is one of the many properties bought by this road for track improvements.

Negley Bros. have purchased from David E. Simpson two lots having a frontage of 77 feet on the south side of Frankstown avenue, near Wood street, and 58 feet in Dudley street, for $9,150. One lot is improved with a two-story brick house and the other will be improved with a store building, to cost $5,000.

New House for Fairmount Street.

Negley Bros. also sold for Mrs. Anna M. Negley to a well-known contractor a lot, 33x105 feet, on the east side of Fairmount street near Penn avenue Twentieth ward, for $3,000. The purchaser is having plans prepared for a reception-hall brick house, to cost $6,000.

Montezuma street: John E. Sweeney sold to E. S. Bonton a six-room frame house, lot 20x100 feet, on the south side of Montezuma street, Twenty-first ward, for $4,400.

Harrison street: William C. Boyle sold to Michael Dekowsky an improved lot, 20x100 feet, in Harrison street, Seventeenth ward, for $2,400.

Washington street: Homer L. McGaw sold to Martha S. Murray an improved lot, 24x90 feet, in Washington street, near High street, Thirty-sixth ward, for $1,300.

Center avenue: William Rahde sold to Thomas P. Boyle an improved lot, 24x120 feet, in Center avenue, extending back to John street, Thirteenth ward, for $3,-800.

Minor Transactions.

Morewood avenue: Elmer W. Moore sold to Addison A. Wilson a lot, 40x120 feet, on the east side of Morewood avenue, near Millvale avenue, Twentieth ward, for $2,650.

Cobden street: Andrew Flick sold to Joseph Brian an improved lot, 25x130 feet, in the south side of Cobden street, near Eleanor street, Twenty-seventh ward, for $1,550.

James A. Griffith sold for William C. Snowden a brick house of five rooms, with lot 18x100 feet, and known as No. 116 Jucunda street, Knoxville, to Carl Rosenberger, for $1,600.

Munhall borough council yesterday optioned two lots on which to erect a municipal building, and an engine house for the fire department. The lot on the corner of Martha and Eleventh streets has been optioned at $6,000. The other lot is situated on Martha street and is valued at $3,000.

William H. Whitfield has just closed the sale of one of his four new houses in Avondale place, East End, for $8,000 cash. Will be occupied by purchaser in a few days.

A. P. Gillespie sold for C. T. Marsh to W. I. Mitchell an improved lot, 25x105 feet, in Shakespeare avenue, Thirty-seventh ward, for $3,500.

Permits were issued yesterday by the Pittsburgh bureau of building inspection to the following: Armstrong Cork Company, for a one-story brick extension in Twenty-fourth street, to cost $4,000; to John Seeberger, for a frame extension at 2206 Fifth avenue, to cost $1,250; to George Kramer, for a two-story dwelling in Prospect street, near Southern avenue, to cost $1,400.

Transfers Recorded.

Lee Albert E ex to Thos E Perry, Feb 24, '02, 21 wd, Pgh, 20x115, Linden ave ..... $ 6,700
Household Margt to Timothy Rogers, Apr 21, '02, 17 wd, Pgh, 20x100, Bluefield st 1,900
Bowman Jos F ex to Jas Williams, Apr 24, '02, 27 wd, Pgh, 25x100, Eleanor st 2,100
McChesney Mellison estate to Wm A Backers, Mch 21, '02, 21 wd, Pgh, 28x100, Carver st 3,800
Breen Bridget M A to Ruben Bolter, Apr 4, '02, 13 wd, Pgh, 21x100, Center ave 2,700
Ide Mary A to Oliver M McCausland, Apr 24, '02, 10 wd, Ally, 23x40, Perrysville ave 850
Bricker Henry ex to Frank X Zydel, Mch 24, '02, 13 wd, Pgh, 20x100, Downing st 1,750
Fort Vue Land Co to Michael Kanstzer, Apr 28, '02, Port Vue, 30x100, Sylvan ave 1,075
Moore Jno I ex to Agnes C Graff, Mch 13, '02, Knoxville, 37x100, Charles st 6,000
Lashell Geo A ex to Georgia McKain, Apr 28, '02, Coraopolis, 50x150, 7th ave 900
Hullings Francis K to La Rue Tiers, Apr 20, '02, Verona, 50x100, Penn st 1,200
McKenna Mary A et al to Sam'l A Dickie, Apr 22, '02, 20 wd, Pgh, 20x220, Kentucky ave 25,000
McIntyre John T to Chas E Loder, Apr 22, '02, Tarentum, 50x100, Kittanning st 3,075
Torrence Land Co to J J Ricketts, Dec 10, '01, Collier twp, 40x120, Ellsworth ave 1,000
Ripper Philip ex to Wm Hoehn, Apr 11, '02, 13 wd, Pgh, 22x90, Laumer st 1,300
Smith Margaret to Philomena C Jackson, Apr 21, '02, 19 wd, Pgh, 24x100, Broad st 3,000
Friday Wm J to Thomas Rodd, Apr 15, '02, 29 wd, Pgh, lot, Ellsworth ave 42,500
Leech Godfrey W to T A Milby, est, Sept 10, '01, 32 wd, Pgh, 25x85, Greenfield ave 650
Cypher Saml W to Chas F McWhirter, Mch 28, '02, Aspinwall, 20x100, Fifth st 2,300
Kesh Louis Jr to Jacob Mathew, Apr 16, '02, 27 wd, Pgh, 20x120, Cobden st 426
Hastings Jno G S to Elizabeth Beikstein, Apr 23, '02, 10 wd, Ally, lot, Perrysville ave 6,500
Spath Mira M to D J Kennedy, Mch 28, '02, 30 wd, Pgh, 40x100, Center ave 12,000
Keech Wm H to Harriet Barker, Apr 8, '02, 20 wd, Pgh, 100x200, Center ave 22,050
Richardson A T to Frank S Wallace, Mch 1, '02, Penn twp, lot, 40 ft st 1,900
Fiera Latino to Chas A McDade, Mch 24, '02, Verona, 50x133, Third st 700
Breidan Wm to Chas T Bayen, Mch 28, '02, Montrose, lot, Nielson ave 550
Wienefsky Stanislaus to Jno Kubelski, Apr 21, '02, Duquesne, lot, 50 ft st ... 1,100
Tiers La Rue to Saml Farren, Mch 14, '02, Verona, 50x150, E st 900
King Gustav E to Karl L Cameron, Apr 21, '02, Aspinwall, 30x100, Second st 4,200
Dunn Wm D to Charles B McCable, Mch 15, '02, Swissvale, 25x115, Woodstock ave 1,100
Thompson Joseph to Louis C Wise, Mch 15, '02, 11 wd, Pgh, 20x122, Leslie st 5,500
Kline W J K et al to Wm H Johnston, Jr, Apr 26, '02, N Versailles twp, 40x118, Trustman ave 600
Sands Jas P to Robt McM Sands, July 10, '01, 17 wd, Pgh, 23x99, Lawrence st 4,700
Stuart Robt S ex to Benj F Hadley, Apr 28, '02, Springdale, 50x150 4,500

Mortgages Recorded.

Woosley W E ex to W Shupe, Mch 1, '02, 5 2,400
Guinne E F to G M Greer, May 2, '02... 3,500
Same to L A Finley, exr, May 2, '02... 3,500
McFarland Thos W to C A Negley, May 1, '02 2,250
Same to same, May 1, '02 2,250
Lawyer Geo F to D Richmond, May 1, '02 800
Simpson Wm to J Erskine, May 1, '02 1,000
Fairfield I M to E C Williams et al, April 22, '02 2,400
*Same to J H K Burgwin, April 22, '02... 15,000
Pitcairn Artemus to N V Giles, April 26, '02 7,500
*Gallisath Catharine to P Yansen, April 30, '02 1,800
*Supewitz Michael et al to same, May 1, '02 3,000
Yates Elizabeth et al to Helena Roth, May 1, '02 1,500
Davis Mary J to M H Brown, May 2, '02. 2,000
Freeman H H to J R Dawson, May 1, '02 2,000
Unger Joseph to B Volk Jr, April 28, '02. 3,000
Hamilton Jno W to W W Blackburn et al, May 8, '02 2,200
Reinhart Sebastian to L Marioff, May 1, '02 3,000
Morris James H et ux to Dollar Sav Bk, April 1, '02 8,000
Morrison W Z to Peoples Bk, April 3, '02 2,500
Walt Auton to same, April 3, '02..... 2,000
*Kandrey Michael to Port Vue L & I Co, April 28, '02 200
Frey E A to Safe Dep & T Co, May 3, '02 5,000
Gallisath Catharine to Seventh Wd B & L A, April 3, '02 2,200
Davies James to Keystone S B & L A, May 1, '02 1,000
Conroy Hugh to same, April 21, '02..... 800
Rockerstein H J to West Penn B & L A, May 3, '02 2,300
Meyer Ida to Eagle B & L A, Apr 26, '02 2,200
Eckert Michael et ux to same, May 2, '02 800
Loeffler Albert et ux to Verona B & L A, April 30, '02 1,200
Wagner J J et ux to Unity B & L A, May 1, '02 3,200
Rogers Timothy to Larimer B & L A, April 30, '02 1,050

*Purchase money.

PLEA OF GUILTY TO BE ENTERED BY MRS. KATHERINE SOFFEL

She Will Admit That She Aided Biddle Boys to Escape.

TRIAL COMES TOMORROW

Has Recovered from Her Severe Illness and Will Throw Herself on Mercy of Court—Some Charges to Be Withdrawn by Prosecution.

Tomorrow the curtain will be rung up on the last act of the Biddle tragedy. Mrs. Katherine Soffel will be arraigned in court to answer to the charge of aiding John and Edward Biddle in their escape from the Allegheny county jail and consequent flight into Butler county. She will plead guilty to the charge and throw herself on the mercy of the court. She will not be required to answer the charge of felonious assault and battery or resisting arrest. It is generally understood that there is no evidence of her participating in the fight as a combatant.

Since last Monday the unfortunate woman has been stopping with friends in the country, resting for the coming ordeal. She returns this evening and will appear in court tomorrow accompanied by her attorneys, Richard B. Scandrett and John D. Moore, and her physician, Dr. H. G. Briggs.

Mrs. Soffel has been a very sick woman since she was arrested and afterward released on bail. There were times when it was feared that she would never be able to stand trial. The nervous prostration, together with the after effects of her exposure during that awful night in the heart of the winter, and the bullet wound in her breast, almost cost her life. She has made wonderful improvement in the last few weeks, however, at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. Miller, No. 26 Southern avenue.

While she is arraigned in court she will be accompanied only by her attorneys and physician. She has requested that none of her relatives should be present. With the exception of several of her old friends, who will be character witnesses, none of her intimate friends or family are likely to be present.

Since Mrs. Soffel has been in the city she has kept herself in absolute seclusion, spending most of her time in the house of her sister. After dark she has taken walks about Mt. Washington for recreation, always accompanied by Mrs. Miller.

On her return here she requested her husband to allow her to see her children. This was refused and she never made any further effort. She once saw them passing in front of the house with her husband.

Mrs. Soffel has been making arrangements for her departure to the penitentiary. She has completed all her business arrangements and, it is said, is ready to face the sentence of the court. She has no idea what she will do when she is discharged from prison. District Attorney Haymaker said yesterday that Mrs. Soffel would receive the extreme penalty of the law. This will be two years.

Mrs. Soffel's case was listed for Tuesday, but owing to the long criminal list District Attorney Haymaker decided to call the case on Monday and notified Mrs. Soffel's attorneys to that effect yesterday.

MRS. KATHERINE SOFFEL,
Who Comes to Trial Tomorrow for Her Share in the Escape of "Jack" and "Ed" Biddle.

BIJOU THEATER IS NOW IN SYNDICATE

IT AND EMPIRE CONTROLLED BY STAIR & HAVILAND CIRCUIT.

This Move Will, It Is Said, Block the Building of Another Popular Priced Theater in Pittsburgh—All Concerned Appear Well Pleased Over New Deal.

An important theatrical deal was concluded yesterday in the office of R. M. Gulick & Co. at the Bijou theater, and the Bijou, which for 16 seasons has remained independent of all combinations and syndicates, is now included in the Stair & Haviland circuit with the Empire theater in the East End, which was in the combination the past season.

E. D. Stair, senior member of the firm, closed the contract with R. M. Gulick and P. J. McNulty, representing the Bennett estate. It is claimed the results to be obtained will be of the greatest advantage to the Bijou, the Empire and the Stair & Haviland syndicate. The Stair & Haviland syndicate controls over 60 theaters in the United States and Canada.

Mr. Stair said yesterday: "I have been endeavoring for two years to bring about this result, as it has been very necessary for us to have this connecting link in our circuit between Philadelphia and Chicago, or Cleveland and Cincinnati. The Bijou and the Empire theaters in this city will now be closely allied and the attractions will be carefully booked by us, subject to the approval of Manager Gulick and Manager E. J. McCullough."

Manager Gulick was in a particularly happy frame of mind as he spoke of the advantages of the deal. He said: "My late partner, H. M. Bennett, always opposed being connected with any trust or syndicate, and it was for that reason that the Bijou has heretofore stood independent and alone, although we have been repeatedly solicited to enter one combine or another. The condition of theatrical affairs at the present time is such that by combining with a large circuit we can have a line of attractions better in quality and at better terms. The Stair & Haviland circuit recently added to its control the Star, the Third Avenue, the Majestic, now building on Fifty-ninth street and to be ready for next season, in New York; the Majestic, now building in Boston; the Bijou, in Jersey City; the Auditorium, in Philadelphia, and the Lafayette, in Washington, D. C. These are most important additions and will give Stair & Haviland, with the addition of the Empire and Bijou, the strongest combination in the country.

"The combination made today will prevent the building of another popular-price theater in this city, as has been frequently rumored, and as was contemplated by Stair & Haviland."

Manager McCullough of the Empire theater is also very much pleased with the new condition of affairs. It is understood that hereafter the Empire will play mostly musical attractions, such as have been so successful there during the past season.

Coca Cola.

This popular beverage is now being carbonated and bottled for a table drink for homes, clubs, stands, etc. Ask for it. Coca Cola Bottling works, Pittsburgh.

ANOTHER BOND ISSUE AIMED AT

MAX G. LESLIE FRAMES REPORT ON THE CITY'S WATER SUPPLY.

Action on Behalf of Recorder Brown's General Improvement Committee Contemplates Bond Issue—Move to Forestall Investigating Committee Report.

In a report made public yesterday recommending a bond issue of over $1,500,000 for improving the city water service the water committee of the general improvement committee appointed by Recorder J. O. Brown last winter raised the question whether the city has any legal right to incur any further bonded indebtedness. Assistant Controller E. S. Morrow says this can be done and the city still have a leeway of four or five million dollars.

The report states that the water system of Pittsburgh is inadequate for protection from fire and recommends a new system of mains all over the city, and especially in the downtown section or first fire district. It states that the public works department has estimated that the new system in the downtown section will cost about $450,000, and that a further extension of the pipe line system in the Oakland and Squirrel Hill districts will cost $1,100,000 more. It recommends a bond issue to provide for at least the downtown improvement, and a bond issue for the other work if the same is possible. The report is practically a recommendation for a bond issue of $1,550,-000.

The report of the water committee was hastily made up. None of the members of the committee really had any hand in it with the exception of Max G. Leslie, common councilman from the Seventeenth ward, who is chairman of the committee. The report was framed after numerous consultations with Recorder J. O. Brown. The report was made to forestall the report of the councilmanic water investigating committee, which is fast getting at the truth of the matter regarding the water supply, and which will soon be ready to report to common council.

Members of the committee present at the meeting yesterday were the Rev. Father Ruoff and Mr. Leslie. Mr. Leslie had with him copies of the report and Mr. Ruoff looked them over and signed them. Recorder Brown was also present, as was Fire Marshal W. D. McGill. Mr. McGill has represented the insurance companies in the matter and indorses the report.

The report will go before the general improvement committee at its meeting Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the office of Recorder Brown. After being adopted it will go to Recorder Brown, who will send it to councils with a recommendation that a bond issue for the whole improvement or for the downtown section be made, after a submission of the question to the people.

It looks like an attempt to throw upon the reform element in councils the responsibility regarding the city's water supply. There is certain to be opposition to any further issue of bonds. The fact that the city has not yet reached its limit of bonded indebtedness will not be regarded as an argument in favor of the bond issue.

SOUTH POLE EXPLORATION.

Raising a $300,000 Fund to Send Borchgrevink to the Antarctic.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3.—(Special.)—The National Geographical society of Washington has decided to act as trustee for Explorer Borchgrevink's proposed expedition to the Antarctic. The smallest estimated sum required to enable the expedition to start is $300,000. The last Antarctic expedition, which was commanded by Borchgrevink and which was the first to land on the Antarctic continent, where it worked for more than two years, and where the explorers traveled further south than anyone had reached before, was financed by an Englishman, who intrusted to Explorer Borchgrevink about $250,000.

The new American Antarctic expedition will be followed with peculiar interest, as it will investigate the land south of Cape Horn, which is practically unknown and which is the most interesting locality of the Antarctic land, being nearest to civilized territory with moderate climate, and where, therefore, the scope for explorations includes the greatest practical results.

JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS

The Largest Salaried Vaudeville Star in the World.

For singing four songs twice a day, a total of 40 minutes work, Jessie Bartlett Davis receives a yearly salary of $50,000 equal to that of the President of the United States.

Mrs. Davis uses and indorses DANDERINE for the hair and those who know her do not require further proof of the wonderful efficacy of this great hair growing remedy.

READ HER EXCELLENT LETTER.

Knowlton Danderine Company, City— CHICAGO, June 2, 1900.

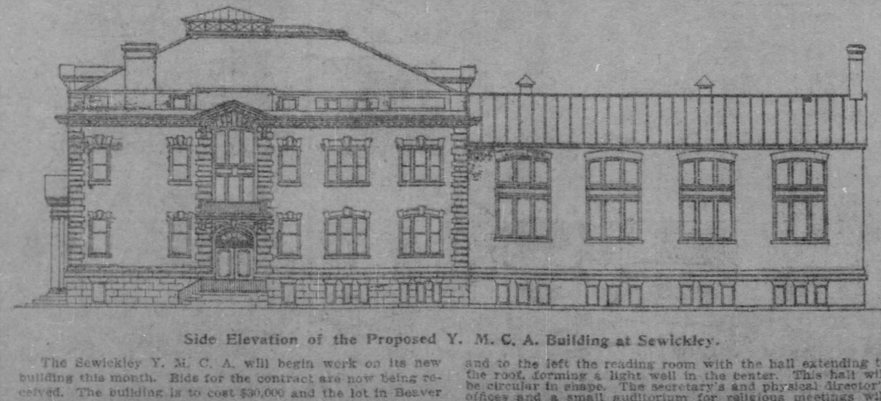
Dear Sirs: I must write you this letter because I think everyone who works for a result likes to know whether it has been accomplished or not. I want to tell you I can state positively that your DANDERINE is absolutely successful and the best article of its kind on the market to-day. I speak from a personal task. I was losing all my hair and had tried everything advertised without success, until four weeks ago, when I began with your DANDERINE, and I am so delighted with its success I couldn't refrain from telling you so; and I want to thank you for your discovery.

Very sincerely, Jessie Bartlett Davis

4740 Grand Boulevard.

FREE Go to your druggist and get a large bottle for 50c. which will be enough to convince you that it is the most invigorating and thoroughly reliable hair and scalp remedy ever made, or send this advertisement to The Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, with 10c. in stamps or silver to pay postage and we will send you a large sample by return mail. The samples we give are large enough to produce beneficial results in many cases being enough to cure bad cases of hair failing and start the hair to growing again.

THIS SEASON WILL SEE HANDSOME QUARTERS PROVIDED FOR THE WORK OF SEWICKLEY'S Y. M. C. A.



Side Elevation of the Proposed Y. M. C. A. Building at Sewickley.

The Sewickley Y. M. C. A. will begin work on its new building this month. Bids for the contract are now being received. The building is to cost $30,000 and the lot in Beaver street, near Grimes, cost $6,000. The two stories in the rear will be occupied by the gymnasium. In the basement, which can be entered from Beaver street, will be the bowling alley, a swimming tank 17x37 feet, kitchen, locker and space for a billiard room.

On the first floor, to the right, will be the game room, and to the left the reading room with the hall extending to the roof, forming a light well in the center. This hall will be circular in shape. The secretary's and physical director's offices and a small auditorium for religious meetings will also be in the front part of the main floor.

On the second floor, in front, will be found the rooms of the women's auxiliary society, game and reading rooms for the junior members and the main auditorium, 25x49 feet. The third floor will be devoted to dormitories, to be rented to members of the association for lodging purposes.

AFTER PHYSICIANS NOT REGISTERED

Crusade Against Doctors Who Practice Illegally Is Being Vigorously Prosecuted.

The crusade against men accused of practicing medicine in Pittsburgh without proper authorization will probably attract some attention next Thursday, when a hearing is scheduled to take place before Alderman John Downey. The person who is to have this hearing is Dr. James D. or J. J. Van Velsor, both names appearing, it is said, in the information, who is a member of "Dr. Kane's New York specialists," with offices in Penn avenue.

The charge against Van Velsor is "practicing medicine without complying with the act of assembly regulating the practice of medicine and surgery." According to this act, a person desiring to practice medicine must have a license from the proper county authorities. Van Velsor, it is alleged, did not comply with these requirements.

In advertisements D. J. Van Velsor is named as the business manager. In the list of physicians in the city directory James D. Van Velsor is included.

The Allegheny County Medical society is interested in enforcing the laws against the illegal practice of medicine.

This story is told of a "doctor" who received a patient in his office and seated himself on the other side of a table. The man, who could barely read and write, described his symptoms, stuck out his tongue and presented his pulse, all the while looking anxiously at the doctor.

"My man," said the so-called doctor, solemnly, "you are in a terrible way; you are in the last stages of a deadly disease."

"Oh, doctor!" said the poor fellow. "Can't you save me? What is the matter with me?"

"You have the Apalachicola recession. The patient almost collapsed. "Good God!" he means. "I didn't think it was that bad. Is there no cure for me?"

"It was fortunate for you that you came to me," replied the "doctor," "I have a sure cure for that disease. I have never had a case that resulted fatally, while the regular doctors, as they call themselves, lose nine out of 10 patients."

The upshot of it was that the patient paid $200 to be cured of a disease hitherto unheard of, and after a severe course of harmless pills was sent away, improved in health, but assured that he had been cured of the "fever."

"Yellow Book" Was Ignored.

A star chamber session was held after the police at No. 6 reported for duty on Friday afternoon and a machine collector told the 72 lined up officers that he wanted $5 each from them, to help to pay the assessment for the last election. The "yellow book" was produced by him to check off the amount. When he closed his speech he was told by the majority of the men present that the day for "political blackmail" had passed, and that they would not pay the assessment. He fumed and threatened but it was no use, and instead of receiving $648, he left the East End police district with only $54 in his inside pocket.

Open at the Empire.

Manager E. J. McCullough of the Empire theater late last evening received a telegram to the effect that the Murray-Lane Opera Company would be the attraction at the Empire theater on May 12, for a season of summer opera. This company has been in Boston for the entire winter season, and is now filling an engagement at Brooklyn. The company is well known here and their coming is an event of musical importance.

BASKET MACHINE PRONOUNCED A Modern Wonder

IT is likely that many people have thought the statements made by the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. regarding their Automatic Basket Machine too extravagant to be fully credited. But it is safe to say that not one person out of the thousands who saw the machine work this past week in New York will deny that it is all, and more, than is claimed for it.

It is a positive fact that on each day of the week more than five thousand people visited the Executive Offices of the Company at the corner of Broadway and Reade Street, New York City, and each one went away enthusiastic over the human-like action of the wonderful machine.

By actual count made by mechanical indicator, over thirty thousand persons viewed the machine at its work making baskets between Monday morning and Friday night. The figures for Saturday were not completed in time to insert in this article.

Those who read this who are at a distance from New York should promptly send to some friend in New York, in whose judgment they have confidence, to call at once to see the machine and make prompt report.

The price of shares in the Basket Machine Co. is now

70 Cents a Share
(Full Paid and Non-Assessable.)

and will be further advanced on or before May 17th to 80 cents a share.

The officers of the Company take great pleasure in the popular verdict on the wonders of the machine, and wish to thank the public for responding so freely to the offering of stock during the past few weeks, when scarcely any one had seen the machine work. Now that the exhibition has raised a cloud of witnesses in support of the statements made, it is right to say that the future of the Company is far greater than has at any time been stated, and that following the acquirement of the immense basket factory at Painesville, Ohio, which has been previously announced, there will be steady progress made in equipment looking to the immediate and full control of the entire Basket Industry of the United States.

The price of shares in this Company will, as has been stated heretofore, be rapidly advanced and will be held at par within sixty days from this date.

That the price of shares will then rise beyond par because of the great demand is a commercial certainty.

These statements are made for the benefit of those who have been following this Company's announcements, and all such persons are reminded that every promise made by the officers of this Company, publicly or privately, regarding the plans of the Company, has been fulfilled to the letter.

Checks for subscriptions should be made payable to order of Charles R. Barlow, Treasurer.

Subscriptions for less than fifty shares not received.

The right is reserved to reject any subscription.

Price of shares advances again on or before May 17th.

THE MERGENTHALER-HORTON BASKET MACHINE CO.
1010 PARK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

The Hop Twins are angry—they've missed a good drink.

Take warning lest you do likewise — see that you get

THE PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.'S renowned union-brewed

BEER

The best judges proclaim this great home product the finest and most healthful. But don't take their word for it—just call for the famous brews.

They include KEYSTONE WINTER AND HAUCH

May Is the Month for Silks

Now's OUR opportunity to prove to you the superiority of this Busy Silk Store, and YOUR opportunity to buy high-class Silks at extremely low prices.

Liberty Foulards—
A complete and charming assortment of Plain and Brocade Liberty Satin Foulards—excellent quality all-silk fabrics—in newest scroll designs — also dots on Colored Black or White grounds—will not wear rough — worth $1.00 and $1.25, at only..... 79c yd
(See Smithfield St. Window.)

Corded Jap. Silks—
A fine array of splendid quality Corded Jap. All-Pure Silks—will wash perfectly—in single and multi-colored shades—worth 45c and 50c; choice for only..... 33c yd

Shantung Silks—
Those now so stylish and fashionable Linen Colored Shantung and Tussor All-Pure Silks for Waists and Entire Dresses—not Cotton or Linen filled—36 inches wide—1¾ yds. sufficient for Waist — worth $1.00 and $1.25, at only..... 69c yd

All-Silk Foulards—
Fine All-Silk Foulards and Satin Liberties—artistic designs in medium and small patterns—all the popular shades, including Reseda, Navy, Gobelin, Old Rose, Tan, Castor, Brown, etc.— worth 50c and 60c, at..... 29c yd

2 Matchless Offers In

Black Silk Grenadines.

Other stores may wait till the season is over and the goods old-fashioned before cutting prices, but we prefer to give our customers the benefit of our Reductions RIGHT NOW, when you need and want the goods.

85 Pieces of $1 and $1.25 Black Silk Grenadines—
All 44 in. wide—in Plain Satin and Taffeta Stripe, Lace and Net effects—28 distinct styles to choose from, at..... 69c yd

120 Pieces of $1.50 and $2 Finest Imported Silk Grenadines—
All 44 in. wide—in handsome Lace Net and Embroidered effects Ribbon and Open-Work Stripes—also plain Open or Close Mesh—an immense variety of styles to choose from, at..... 95c yd

Extra Special 2,800 Skirt Lengths
Of 3 to 5 Yards, Worth $3.50 to $5—On sale tomorrow at (each)..... $1.49 & $1.98

The assortment includes 54-in. All-Wool Tailor Suitings, 50-in. All-Wool Cheviots and Serges, 58-in. Unlined Skirtings, All-Wool Vicunas, Coverts, Homespuns, Scotch Mixtures, Venetians, Broadcloths, Etamines, Mistrals, etc.—in Black and all the most wanted shades of the season. Remember, the Entire Lengths of 3 to 5 yds., worth $3.50 to $5, go tomorrow at $1.49 and $1.98 each.

Infants' Cloaks.
200 Infants' beautiful Novelty Long or Short Cloaks—have been selling for $7.50, $10, $12 and $15, go tomorrow at..... $5

We Give Our Most Careful Attention to All Mail Orders.

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"

Side Bag Special.
200 Women's Handmade Cut Steel and Jet Beaded Side Bags — worth up to $2.00—choice for..... 89c

Women's Summer Wear: Comfort and Fashion

Join hands in the thousands of high-class, seasonable garments on sale on this immense Cloak and Suit Floor. If you intend taking a vacation, better select your things now, while the stock is at its best.

Nobby Spring Suits—
Women's splendidly Tailored Spring Suits—handsomely made of Etamines, Canvas Cloths, Homespuns, Venetians or Broadcloths—in the fashionable Gibson, Tight-Fitting or Fly-Front Jacket effect—Gray, Black or Castor—trimmed with Taffeta Silk or Moire—worth $18.00 and $20.00, at only..... $12.00

Swell "Tailor-Mades"—
Those charming and fashionable Tailor-Made Garments—made of elegant Broadcloths, Etamines and Hopsacking materials—latest Blouse or Eton Jacket effect—in Black and Colors—trimmed with Lace Collar or Moire Bands—newest clinging or flare skirt—worth $20.00 to $25.00, at..... $16.50

Exquisite Imported Costumes—
Superb Paris and Berlin Creations made of the very finest Foreign Broadcloths, Etamines, Voiles, Loose Canvas Weaves, etc.—all elaborately trimmed—absolutely faultless and flawless garments—worth $75.00 and $100.00—choice for only..... $50.00

Silk and Cloth Jackets
Women's new Spring Jackets—made of Kersey Cloth, Peau de Soie or Moire Silks—in swell Blouse, Eton, Gibson and latest Fly-Front Jacket effects—plain or beautifully trimmed—worth $8.00 and $10.00, for only..... $5.00

Stylish Separate Skirts—
Women's new Dress and Walking Skirts—made of Covert Cloths, Cheviots, Broadcloths, Meltons, etc.—close fitting or with inverted plaits—graduated flounce or plain flare effects—stitched or trimmed with Taffeta or Moire Bands—worth $5.00 to $10.00, at..... $3.98

Elegant Dress Skirts—
A charming array of Women's Fine Dress Skirts—made of Broadcloths, Etamines, Canvas Cloths, Silks and Fancy Grenadines—in latest Tucked and Tailor-made effects—some plain—others with tucks and Moire folds—all with drop skirts—worth $10 to $18.00, at..... $7.98

Girls' New Dresses—
New Dresses for Girls and Misses—made of fine Linens, Percales, French Ginghams, Madrases, etc.—in Russian, Sailor or Gibson Blouse—also White Lawn Dresses—handsomely trimmed with Lace, Ruffles, etc.—full skirts and deep hems—worth $3.00, at..... $1.98

Girls' Black Silk Coats—
Elegantly made of Peau de Soie or Taffeta Silk—some with large collars of Batiste, Silk or Linen, edged with beautiful lace—others plain stitched—nicely lined with plain white and colored satin—worth $5, at..... $3.49

Sample Waists
100 dozen Women's new and attractive Sample Shirt Waists—made of nice White Lawns and woven fabrics, such as Ginghams, Madrases and Linens—buttoned in back or front — worth $1 and $1.25, at..... 49c

Silk Waists—
500 Women's Sample Silk Shirt Waists and Fancy Silk Waists—all the latest effects of the season, made of fine Moire, Louisine, Soft Satin, Taffeta, Crepe de Chine, etc.—all the new colors—nicely trimmed with lace or embroidery—tucked or hemstitched—worth from $5 to $9, at..... $3.98

Silk Waists—
Women's new and popular Gibson Waists—made of superior Japanese or Kaiki Washable Silks—plain colors or fancy stripes—in White and Black—large stock collar — worth $3, at..... $1.98

White Waists—
Women's new Gibson effect White Lawn Waists—hemstitched over shoulders—several rows of neat tucking, pretty insertion or blind embroidery trimmed—also fine Gibson effect Madras Waists—in pretty stripes or polka dots—tucked or plain—worth $1.50, at..... 98c

Rare Chances In Wash Fabrics.

4,500 Yds. Silk Mulls and 6,500 Yds. Silk Ginghams

On Sale Monday at Only 29c yd. The Silk Mulls
(Which also include Mousseline de Soie) come in plain Lace Stripes, Embroidered Dots and Figures, Satin Stripes, etc.—Black, White, Red, Ecru, Pink, Light Blue, Rose, Nile, Yellow, Royal, Navy, Lavender and Gray—same qualities as sold elsewhere for 50c—choice Monday at 29c yd.

The Silk Ginghams
include all those handsome Drawn-Work Effects, Embroidered Dots, Satin Figures and Stripes, Corded Stripes, etc., etc.—in Black and White, White and Black, Pink, Rose, Ecru, Gray, Light Blue, Nile, Reseda, Yellow, Oxblood, Lavender, Turquoise, Cadet, etc.—they are all rich, lustrous goods and the identical qualities which have been selling for 50c and 60c—choice Monday at 29c yd.

1,000 Pieces 12½c Wash Goods—
Including Printed Dimities, Lawns, Batistes, fancy Dress Ginghams, Linen Colored Lawns and Printed Challies..... All at 6¼c Yd

350 Pieces 20c Wash Goods—
Consisting of fancy Etamines, fine Linens, all Linen Batistes, plain colored Linens, Linen Colored Batistes, Irish Dimities, 36-in. English Percales, etc. All at 12½c Yd

Linens, White Goods & Domestics.

The best money saving chances yet.

Damask—100 pieces full Bleached Mercerized Table Damask—choice patterns—60 inches wide—worth 75c, at..... 50c Yd

Napkins—1,000 dozen Table Napkins — full bleached—dinner size—worth $2.50—choice for..... $1.50 Doz.

Doylies—5,000 Doylies and Center Pieces—Hemmed, Fringed and Hemstitched—worth 10c, and 15c, at..... 5c Ea.

Linings—100 pieces Silk Dress Linings—Black and all colors—at..... 35c Yd

Percalines—150 pieces Silk finished Percalines—all pretty summer shades—just the weight for Drop Skirts—worth 20c, at..... 12½c Yd

Madras—100 pieces White figured extra weight Madras—choice patterns—worth 75c, at..... 39c Yd
French Persian Lawn, at 25c yd.

Sateens—200 pieces 36-in. Mercerized Sateens—Black and all colors—worth 25c, at..... 19c Yd

Cambrics—300 pieces fine Summer Weight Cambrics and Sheer Bleached Muslins for underwear—36 inches wide—worth 12½c, at..... 8⅓c Yd

Sheetings—75 pieces Sheeting — extra good quality—worth 22c, at only..... 15c Yd

Spreads—1,000 Crochet Bed Spreads — extra large size—worth $1.25—choice for only..... 85c Ea.

Tomorrow—Big Reductions In

Un-Made Lace Robes

Our Entire Stock of those Exquisite Lace Robes, together with 75 Sample Robes just purchased from a New York Importer at a big price concession, on sale tomorrow in 3 big lots, at $9.50, $17.50 & $22.50.

The assortment includes pretty White Point De Esprit Robes, trimmed with Ribbon ruffled flounces—beautiful Liere Lace Robes with inserting of Venise lace—fancy Black Point De Esprit Robes with handsome Mousseline Applique and deep flounces—elegant Embroidered Swiss Robes in Black and White combinations—beautiful Black Chantilly Robes, trimmed with Moire bands—lovely Spangled Robes, etc.—each Robe consisting of Waist, Sleeves and Skirt, all ready for the linings, and requiring very little sewing.

Dress Trimming Clearance.

All the broken lines, odd pieces and short pieces of Trimmings that have accumulated from the last few weeks' immense selling, have been collected together and will be rushed out tomorrow, as follows:

TRIMMINGS WORTH UP TO 25c, AT 5c YD.
TRIMMINGS WORTH UP TO 35c, AT 10c YD.
TRIMMINGS WORTH UP TO $1.00, AT 25c YD.
TRIMMINGS WORTH UP TO $2.00, AT 48c YD.

The goods include Beautiful Persian Bands, Spangled Gimps, Pearl Trimmings, Applique Bands, Pompadour Trimmings, Braid Trimmings, All-Overs, all kinds of Ornaments, etc., etc.

Not Only to Sell But to Satisfy Is the Time-Honored Rule

Applying to our vast Clothing trade. No garment is permitted to leave the house that doesn't fit or is in any way imperfect. And this rule refers to our cheaper qualities of clothing as well as to the best.

At $7, $10, $12 and $15

We offer a superb line of Men's Spring Suits—made of Pure Worsteds, Scotch Black and White Tweeds, Clay Diagonals, Oxfords, Cheviots and Homespuns—Coats well trimmed, so that they'll keep their shape, and Pants cut in the new tapering or straight style.

At $18, $20, $25 & $30

We offer absolutely high-class Suits, equal in quality and superior in fit and style to those offered elsewhere at from $5 to $10 more money. These Suits are ready-made in name only; they are custom-made in fact, for the materials are the choicest imported from Europe, and each Suit has been cut by an artist cutter. All different colors and patterns and all styles of coats, including Prince Alberts among them.

The Boys' Suit Boom

That struck this department with the inauguration of our $100,000 sale of Boys' Clothing for $60,000 shows no sign of abatement. Each day the crowds become bigger. Here are a few of the good things that await shrewd buyers here tomorrow.

Boys' Stylish All-Wool Suits
Including Navy, Red and Brown Serge Sailor Suits, with ties and embroidery — (Pants lined) — also Double-Breasted and Norfolk Suits—sizes 2½ to 16 — worth $2.50 and $3.00— at..... $1.50

"Regatta" Wash Suits—
Nicely made of Linens, Wash Silks, Ducks, etc. — wash splendidly—retain their shape longer than other wash suits—prices range to..... 98c

All-Wool Pants—
250 doz. pairs Boys' All-Wool Pants—odds and ends cut from Mill Remnants—worth 50c—choice for only..... 19c

Boys' Regular $5.00 Suits—
Embracing fine Blue Serge and fancy Basket Weave Double-Breasted Suits—also nobby Norfolk, Single-Breasted, Russian Norfolk and 3-Piece Suits—sizes 2½ to 16—at..... $3.00

Serge Suits—
A splendid lot of fine Serge or Homespun Material Sailor Suits—also Norfolk and 2 and 3 Piece Suits—in all shades — worth $7.00 and $8.00, at only..... $5.00

Long Pants Suits—
For Big Boy and Small Men—made of All-Wool Blue Serge or Blue and Black English Clay Worsted—also neat Striped Flannel and Cassimere Suits—sizes 13 to 20—worth $7.50 to $9, at..... $4.35

No Advance Here in Meats & Groceries.

Anticipating the big rise in prices, we placed contracts several months ago for immense quantities of our high class, pure Food Stuffs—the very best in the city. The result is seen in these prices:

BUTTER—"Sterling" brand Butter—the very finest, freshest, purest and sweetest Butter on the market—sold elsewhere for 35c lb., here at 25c

CORN—"Snow Flake" or "Triumph" brand highest quality Sugar Corn—sold elsewhere for 15c can; here at $1.60 doz. cans; or per can..... 10c

PEAS—"Cupid" brand Sugar Melting Peas—finest quality—sold elsewhere for 25c; here at $2.05 doz. cans, or per can..... 18c

PEAS—Prakeley's Tender Natural Fresh Flavor Sugar Peas—sold elsewhere for 20c; here at $1.60 doz. cans, or per can..... 14c

LIMA BEANS—Warwick Little Baby Beans—sold elsewhere for 25c; here at $1.70 doz. cans, or per can..... 15c

BEANS—"Luxury" brand Little Midget Green Lima Beans—sold elsewhere for 15c; here at $1.09 doz. cans, or per can..... 10c

SUCCOTASH—"Snow Flake" or "Triumph" brand, tender crisp Corn and Little Baby Lima Beans—sold elsewhere for 15c; here at $1.09 doz. cans, or per can..... 10c

TOMATOES—"Rob Roy" brand Finest Jersey Tomatoes—sold elsewhere at 15c; here at $1.40 doz. cans, or per can..... 12c

TOMATOES—Best Jersey Fruit—solid pack (gal. cans)—sold elsewhere for 40c; here at $3.85 doz. cans, or per can..... 33c

ASPARAGUS—Hickmot's Signature Finest Quality Asparagus—sold elsewhere for 40c; here at $4.10 doz. cans, or per can..... 35c

ASPARAGUS—"Swan" brand—Extra White, large stalks—sold elsewhere for 26c; here at $2.65 doz. cans, or per can..... 23c

OLIVES—Finest selected large Queen Olives—1 quart jars, sold elsewhere for 50c; here at..... 35c

SPINACH—"Victory" brand Extra quality Spinach—sold elsewhere for 15c; here at 12c

"Victory" brand Preserved Strawberries—highest grade 2-lb. can, sold elsewhere for 20c; here at $1.70 doz. cans, or per can..... 15c

PINEAPPLE—"Victory" brand excellent sliced or grated Pineapple—sold elsewhere for 30c; here at $2.30 doz. cans, or per can..... 20c

HAMS—"Ferris" or "Beechnut" brand Hams—sold elsewhere for 20c lb; here at..... 16c

BACON—"Ferris" or "Beechnut" brand—sold elsewhere for 25c lb; here at..... 17c

HAMS—"G. E." brand Westphalia Hams—sold elsewhere for 25c lb; here at..... 17c

JAMS—Keller's imported Dundee Strawberry, Raspberry, Quince, Gooseberry, Currant and Blackberry Jams—pound pots—sold elsewhere for 25c; here at..... 19c

PEACHES—"Golden Pheasant" brand Peaches, Pears and Apricots — best quality — sold elsewhere for 30c; here at $2.45 doz. cans, or per can..... 21c

PICKLES—Sweet Midget Pickles or Sweet Mixed Pickles, highest quality—sold elsewhere 40c qt.; here at..... 25c

SOAP—Swift's "Pride" Soap—sold elsewhere at 10 cakes for 45c; here 10 for 35c at..... 10 cakes

COFFEE—Best "K. B." Genuine Dutch East India Java and pure Arabian Mocha—the quality sold elsewhere for 40c lb; here at..... 30c

TEAS—Finest "K. B." Oolong, English Breakfast, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Japan and India, Ceylon Teas—the $1.25 quality at 5 lbs. for $3.75, or per lb, 75c; the $1.00 quality at 5 lbs. for $2.90, or per lb, 60c; the 75c quality at 5 lbs. for $2.15, or per lb, 45c—the 60c quality at 5 lbs. for $1.60, or per lb..... 35c

Parasols.

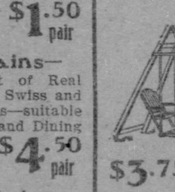
No Woman's Costume is complete without a pretty Parasol. The world's latest and swellest creations are here to choose from.

98c for Women's pretty 22-in. Coaching Parasols—in Pink, Blue, Red and Gray—fancy open work borders—worth $1.50.

$1.50 for Women's splendid 22-in. Pure China Silk Parasols—all colors—2 dainty ruffles—best natural handles—worth $2.

$2.50 for Women's extra fine Warp Taffeta Coaching Parasols—in All-Over Stripes and Figures—All-Silk India or All-Silk Chiffon Veiling Ruffles—worth $3.50.

4 Specials in Corsets.



Nice Ventilating Girdles — also Waists — all sizes— at..... 25c

Batiste and Summer Ventilating Corsets—new models— at..... 47c

$1 and $1.25 Corsets and Girdles—Batiste or Ribbon— at..... 65c

All the new Straight-Front Models of the most famous Corsets, at..... 89c

Women's Ribbed Underwear.

Women's fancy Vests—yoke and arms trimmed with all-silk tape—also fancy Mercerized Vests—in White, Pink and Blue at..... 25c

Women's fine Hand Crochet Vests—made of real Lisle Thread and imported Swiss—fancy yoke and arms—selvage border— at..... 50c

Women's extra fine Imported Lisle or Silk Swiss Ribbed Vests—plain or fancy crochet front—all colors—at..... $1

Children's nice Ribbed Vests—high or low neck—long or short sleeves—Pants to match—at..... 25c

5,000 Rolls of Mattings,

Bought under especially favorable circumstances, now on sale at savings of 25 to 33⅓ per cent. None but the latest and choicest China and Japanese goods are included.

Fancy fiber warp China Mattings—stripes and checks—in Reds, Greens and Blues—worth 15c yd.—roll of 40 yds. for $3.00, or, per yd..... 10c

Fine cotton warp Japanese Mattings—carpet effects and Damask patterns—in Reds, Greens and Blues—worth 35c yd.—roll of 40 yds. for $8, or, per yd..... 25c

Extra heavy seamless China Mattings—fancy check patterns in most desirable colors — worth 25c yd.—roll of 40 yds. for $5, or, per yd..... 15c

High grade 240 end Linen Warp Mattings—in very latest novelties and carpet effects — also double-dyed Reversible Long Straw Mattings—worth 50c yd.—roll of 40 yds. for $12, or, per yd..... 35c

Rugs. Hearth size Wool Smyrna Rugs—worth $3.50, at..... $1.75

John Bromley & Son's superior All-Wool Reversible Rugs—
6x9 ft., worth $15, at $10.50.
7½x10½ ft., worth $22.50, at $15.
9x12 ft., worth $32.50, at $22.50.

Extra fine Bigelow-Lowell Rugs—best quality made—Oriental designs and colors—
6x9 ft., worth $20, at $16.50.
8½x10½ ft., worth $30, at $25.
9x12 ft., worth $35, at $30.

New Books.

All the latest works of fiction are here just as soon as published—and always at the lowest possible cut price.

"The Mississippi Bubble," by Emerson Hough, at $1.08.

"In the Country God Forgot," by Frances Charles, at $1.08.

"The God of Things," by Florence Brooks Whitehouse, at $1.08.

"Dorothy Vernon," by Charles Major, at $1.08.

"Sarita, the Carlist," by A. W. Marchmont, at $1.08.

"Audrey," by Mary Johnston, at $1.08.

Memorial Edition
Life and Teachings of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage
Introduction by Rev. Russell Conwell—fully illustrated—gold embossed cloth binding—Publisher's Price $1.50—Our Price..... 59c

Lace Curtains at ½

And Less Than ½ Price—that's what our Recent Big Importer's Deal enables us to now offer. The purchase consists of 11,000 pairs of this season's best styles in Nottingham, Arabian, Irish Point, Saxony Brussels, Renaissance, etc.

$1.50 Lace Curtains—
875 pairs Scotch Lace Double-Thread Curtains—fast edges—also Ruffled Muslin Curtains in plain dots, fancy stripes and colors—at only..... 75c pair

$3.50 Ruffled Curtains—
A fine array of English Ruffled Bobbinet and Fish Net Curtains—also Nottingham Lace Curtains—beautiful Irish Point effects—50 to 60 inches wide—choice for..... $1.75 pair

$5.00 Lace Curtains—
Splendid quality Lace Curtains—in Renaissance, Brussels and Irish Point effects—3½ and 4 yds. long—54 and 60 in. wide—at only..... $2.50 pair

Tapestry Portieres—
Heavy Reversible Tapestry Portieres—nicely fringed top and bottom—Ottoman weaves in empire and Oriental effects—all colors—worth $4.00, at only..... $2.50 pair

Snow Flake Stripes—
The newest effects for Summer Portieres—choice designs and all colors—3 yds. long and fringed—the $4.50 quality for $3.00—the $2.50 quality at..... $1.50 pair

Real Lace Curtains—
A charming assortment of Real Irish Point, Brussels Net, Swiss and Point de Calais Curtains—suitable for Parlor, Sitting Room and Dining Room—full length and width—worth $9.00, at..... $4.50 pair

$12.00 Lace Curtains—
Handsome Real Irish Point, Antique, Cluny, Renaissance, Brussels and Arabian Lace Curtains—made on beautiful nets—scroll patterns—plain centers—wide borders—detached figures—choice for only..... $6.00 pair

"Bonne Femme" Curtains
The latest creation—Hand-Made "Bonne Femme" Curtains—superb designs—especially suitable for Parlor or Library—at
$7.50, $8.25, $12.75 and up to $22.50 Pair.

A Sale of Summer House & Lawn Goods

That will attract thousands of Money-Saving Shoppers to our Big Basement Tomorrow.

$3.75 For this $5.00 Hardwood Lawn Swing—nicely painted—large enough for 4 children or 2 grown people. (Trunk Dept., 2d Floor.

98c For this $1.50 Pine Door — finished and varnished twice—hand-turned Spindles and Brackets—complete with Hinges and Screens.

1½c For a square foot of Wire Cloth — double selvage—any width—worth 3c.

15c For this 25c good Steel Grass Sickle.

$1.59 For 25 feet good Rubber Hose, couplings and Hard wood Reel.

9c Per foot for best Norway Pine Stepladders with Bucket shelves—malleable Iron Braces.

$5.50 For the "Brooklyn" Automatic Blue Flame Oil-stove, with 2 cooking places—absolutely dangerless — no smoke — no heat—worth $7.

$5.50 For this Perfect Cooker—2 holes—21x18 in. Oven—warranted in every respect—worth $7.50.

$10.98 For this Hardwood Refrigerator—filled all through with mineral Wool Provision chamber 18 x17x41-in.—Worth $13.00.

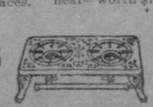
$11.98 For this $15.00 Go-Cart—Roll Top effect—made of finest Willow—sides and back upholstered in figured Velvet — Satin Parasol.

½c Per square foot for Galvanized Poultry Wire. If bought in full Rolls. If in any smaller quantity, the price is 1c per sq. ft.

Make your own Window Screens. Complete Window Frames, including Iron Brackets—worth 40c, at only..... 22c

Machines — universally acknowledged the best made.

$4.98 For size 1 "Boss" Washing Machines — universally acknowledged the best made.



95c For this $1.50 Cast Iron Gas Cooking Stove — 2 Gas saving Burners.

$1.98 For Adler's large size celebrated Baking Oven — asbestos lined throughout — worth $3.00.

$1.48 For this famous "Zero" Ice Cream Freezer—the easiest to work—size 3 qt.—worth $2.00.

15c For this Ice Cream Dasher — any size — worth 25c.

Lively Millinery Times.

These are the Busiest Millinery Days in the history of the store. The Beautiful Hats, the attractive prices, the delightful Spring weather—all seem to combine to produce an immense trade. Tomorrow we place on sale several hundred entirely new Summer Trimmed Hats—each one a gem of Beauty, and worth every cent of $10—at only..... $7.50

Women's Ready-to-Wear and Street Hats—
Made of fine Panama and Sumatra braids—in new and correct styles—just the thing for warm weather—worth $4.50, at..... $2.98

Women's Dress Shapes—
Odds and ends of Women's Dress Shapes—made of Chiffon and Braids—all popular styles—worth $1.50 to $1.75, at..... 75c

New Street Hats—
Women's and Misses' new Street Hats—made of Rough Braids—trimmed with Pompons and Quills—the kind that sells for $1.50, at..... 89c

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

The same identical goods shown by the exclusive Opticians are here, but at prices fully 50% lower.

24c For good "Goldine" Spectacles and Eye-Glasses—lenses to suit all eyes — will wear like gold.

39c For splendid genuine "Alumino" Spectacles or Eye-Glasses—all styles—fitted with first-class lenses—worth $1.

95c For handsome 14-k. Gold Spectacles or Eye-Glasses—with or without rims—fitted with best periscopic lenses—guaranteed for 10 years—worth $2.00.

$3.98 For extra heavy Solid Gold Riding Boy Spectacles—strong and durable—fitted with genuine "Axis-Cut" lenses—worth $6.

Wall Paper.

Right now, when the Wall Paper Season is at its height is when our inducements are the greatest. Here are a few examples:

Strong White Back and Glimmer Wall Papers—in light and dark colorings—full 8 yd. bolts—the regular 5c quality at only..... 2c

Artistic Wall Papers—in large assortment of Stripe, Floral, Stencil, Scroll, Granite and Tile effects—the regular 10c quality, at only..... 5c

A charming array of High Art and Gilt Wall Papers—suitable for Parlors, Halls, Libraries or Dining Rooms—regularly sold for 18c—choice for only..... 9½c

Handsomest Spring Novelty Wall Papers, including Oriental and Persian Tapestry, Silk, Damask, Embossed, Stripe, Floral, Two-toned effects, etc.—the regular 25c and 35c qualities—choice for only..... 17½c

Women's Oxfords.

Low Cuts—Our new "Broadway" is the most shapely, stylish and comfortable Oxford before the public—made of finest Ideal Patent Leather and French Vici Kid—Hand Turned Soles—full Louis XV. Heels—$4 Shoes for..... $2.75

Women's Fine Dress Shoes—
In French Patent Leather and Vici Kid—lace and button—Matt Kid tops—Boston lasts—Military heels—have been selling for $2.50—go tomorrow at only..... $1.95

Most Exceptional Inducements in

New China and Glass.

Just the things you want at this season of the year, at prices that would be impossible but for our matchless purchasing facilities.

25c For 50c Jardinieres — richly glazed decorations — 8-inch size.

48c For Richly Decorated and Gold Mottled Cuspidors — worth 75c.

$12.50 For $17.50 American or English Porcelain Dinner Sets — various decorations to choose from.

87c For Crystal Glass Table Sets, including Jug, 6 Tumblers and Embossed Tray—artistic designs neatly etched.

$4.98 For $7.00 Toilet Sets, including Covered Slop Jars—large variety of decorations and tintings to select from.

50c For $1.00 Cut Glass Bud Vases with Sterling Silver Trimmings.

25c For 6 Engraved Crystal Glass Table Tumblers — worth $1.00 doz.

25c For 50c Cut Glass Salt and Pepper Shakers with Sterling Silver Tops.

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

LITERARY AND HUMOROUS, ILLUSTRATED SPECIALS, FOREIGN NEWS LETTERS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 4, 1902.

CARNEGIE HAS GIVEN A TOTAL OF $68,212,923

First Authoritative Statement of the Ironmaster's Gifts to Various Causes.

PITTSBURGH GOT THE LION'S SHARE

Gave Away $111,000 a Day During Last Six Months—Almost 400 Carnegie Libraries in the United States—Will Reduce Number of His Big Gifts and Increase the Number of Smaller Ones in Future.

By H. J. WRIGHT.

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BEFORE he sailed for Europe on Wednesday Andrew Carnegie revised a list of his gifts. It is the first time that he has consented to authorize a statement of what he has done. Until now the only lists of his gifts that have been published have been such as were compiled with more or less success from the published records.

According to this authoritative list the total of Mr. Carnegie's donations is $67,212,923, to which about $1,000,000 more will be added by gifts made just before sailing.

The total is divided between the United States, Scotland, Canada, England, Cuba and Ireland in the order named. The United States naturally has the largest share. Scotland, which comes next, has received only about one-quarter of what has been given to the United States, and $10,900,000 of the $13,078,750 that went to Scotland was given in a lump to found a fund providing a college education for those who wish it but lack the funds.

The only other sum given by Mr. Carnegie that can compare in size with this one sum of $10,000,000 is the $10,000,000 for the establishment of a national university in Washington.

In the past six months spent here by him he gave away more than $20,900,000—or at the rate of $111,000 a day.

If Mr. Carnegie desires that his name shall become a household word throughout the country long after he is gone, the fulfillment of his wishes seems assured, for new libraries bearing his name will have been established soon in 208 cities and towns in the United States alone.

His gifts are divided into these sums: United States, $52,270,173; Scotland, $13,078,750; Canada, $876,500; England, $420,000; Cuba, $252,000; Ireland, $65,500; miscellaneous gifts to Great Britain, $250,000.

The four largest gifts in the past six months, with the exception of the two $10,000,000 donations, were $300,000 to Cooper union in New York city, $200,000 for library purposes in Denver, Col., $175,000 for a library in Albany, N. Y., and $189,000 for the same purpose to Cincinnati.

Mr. Carnegie has changed his method of giving. Instead of continuing to give away large sums to single cities, he has adopted the plan of giving away amounts smaller in size and then increasing the number of recipients greatly.

Before his return from Skibo Castle last October he gave such big single sums as $5,200,000 to New York, $1,000,000 to St. Louis, $750,000 to Detroit and $12,000,000 to Pittsburgh. The result of his complete change of plan is demonstrated by a study of his gifts to Canada. Before last year he had established five libraries in the Dominion. He had given Montreal, $150,000; Ottawa, $100,000; St. Johns, N. F., $50,000; Sydney, Nova Scotia, $15,000, and Windsor, Ont., $20,000; a total of $335,000. Since then he has increased the former amount by $541,300, making a total for Canada of $876,500, but instead of dividing it among a few cities, he scattered it among twenty-five. The largest of these gifts was $100,000 to Winnipeg. Next on the list are Halifax, with $75,000 and Victoria, B. C., Vancouver, B. C., and St. Johns, N. B., with $50,000 each. The others are divided into amounts averaging $15,000, with three falling below the $10,000 mark—Yarmouth, N. S., with $4,000; Palmerson, Ont., with $6,000, and Cornwall, Ont., with $7,000.

The change of plan has been carried out with the same consistency in the United States, but on a more elaborate scale. A list of ten gifts made public a year ago includes one of $4,000,000 for a pension fund in Pittsburgh for the aged and the disabled employes of the Carnegie steel mills; another of $1,000,000 as an endowment fund for the Carnegie institutes in Braddock, Duquesne and Homestead; and others of $375,000 to Louisville, Ky., and $750,000 for a central and branch libraries in Detroit, Mich. A comparison with another list of twenty gifts made public a few weeks ago shows a marked difference as follows:

Atlantic, Ia.	$12,500
Bozeman, Mont.	15,000
Danville, O.	10,000
Greensburg, Md.	15,000
Little Falls, Minn.	10,000
Yankton, S. D.	10,000
Oskaloose, Ia.	20,000
Baraboo, Wis.	12,000
Charlotte, Mich.	10,000
Las Vegas, N. M.	10,000
Santa Rosa, Cal.	20,000
Reno, Nev.	15,000
Maquoketa, Ia.	10,000
Paris, Ill.	18,000

Mr. Carnegie has a regular day toward the end of each month when he cleans up his "library slate." During the month Mr. Bertram, his private secretary, selects from the great number of applications for libraries which arrive in every mail the more important ones, which are turned over to Mr. Carnegie for immediate consideration. The smaller and less important ones are allowed to accumulate until "library day" comes, and then they are passed on by the score, sometimes as many as 50 being approved at a single sitting. Even when this number is disposed of, however, there always are a few left over which cannot be acted upon at the time, because the applicants have neglected to conform with some of the requirements specified by him.

Every state in the union with the exception of Rhode Island, Delaware, South Carolina, Mississippi, Arkansas and Idaho has been remembered by Mr. Carnegie. Louisiana at present is at the bottom of the list of beneficiaries, having only one small Carnegie library, at Lake Charles. Pennsylvania, where he lived and made his fortune, of course, heads the list, both in the number and total amount of donations. He has given 38 libraries to cities and towns in New York state, the same number exactly as he has given to Canada, England and Ireland combined. Pittsburgh has received $13,872,000, almost $800,000 more than the total amount given by Mr. Carnegie to Scotland. The total amount given to Pennsylvania exceeds $19,000,000, some of the leading gifts being $350,000 to Allegheny, $600,000 to Braddock, $210,000 to Carnegie, $500,000 to Duquesne, $500,000 to Homestead and $360,000 to Johnstown. The gift of $4,000 to Hazelwood is among the smallest of those made to Pennsylvania.

While New York state has received 32 gifts for library purposes, only eight less than Pennsylvania, the sum is not nearly so great, being only $6,818,772. The largest single gift was that of $5,200,000 to New York city for the establishment of branch libraries.

Syracuse is second with a gift of $200,000 and Albany third with $175,000. Middletown has the smallest gift, $500, which was given toward the purchase of a new organ for the Universalist church. Five hundred dollars was given also to Stapleton, Staten Island, for academic purposes. Oyster Bay, L. I., and St. George, Staten Island, have also received $1,000 each. Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Troy and other leading cities of the Empire state have not as yet been remembered.

New Jersey has only six gifts to its credit, amounting to $340,000, of which $165,000 has been given to the Steven's institute in Hoboken.

The New England states have received less than any other group of states in the union, the total for the six being $356,600. Maine received $50,600, of which $50,000 went to Lewiston and the remainder to Eastport. Vermont has $50,000, received in one gift to Burlington. Connecticut has $51,000, with $50,000 to Norwalk and $1,000 to New Haven. New Hampshire has two gifts, one of $15,000 to Littleton, and another of $5,000 to Peterborough, while Massachusetts heads the list with five gifts, two of $25,000 each to Clinton, and Melrose, two of $20,000 each to Southbridge and Revere, and one of $15,000 to Athol.

Ohio has 18 gifts amounting to $900,000. Cincinnati received the largest amount, $180,000, while Columbus and Conneaut are a close second, with $150,000 each. The Ohio university, in Wooster, has received $100,000, Akron $70,000, East Liverpool, Canton, Portsmouth and Sandusky, have received $50,000 each. Bucyrus is at the bottom of the list for Ohio with a $500 library.

Across the Ohio river, over in Kentucky, $635,000 has been distributed. Louisville is the most fortunate city in this state, having received $250,000 for a library and $125,000 for its polytechnic school. Covington has a $110,000 library, and Shelbyville has the smallest gift in the state. Bordering on Kentucky are Tennessee, with $155,000, West Virginia with $100,000, and Virginia with $173,000, of which Richmond received $102,000.

Illinois and Indiana have each received 25 gifts. Illinois, however, has received the greater amount of money, having a total of $796,000, while Indiana has only $610,000. Chicago, like Boston, has received nothing from Mr. Carnegie as yet. Boston has its own splendid public library, while Chicago has been receiving large amounts from time to time from John D. Rockefeller. Mr. Carnegie has placed his libraries close to Chicago, however, in giving recently $15,000 to Blue Island and $10,000 to Chicago Heights. The largest gift to Illinois is that to Springfield of $75,000. Indiana has only one large gift, that of $75,000 to Fort Wayne.

While Wisconsin has only 10 Carnegie libraries, with a total of $400,000, like Illinois and Indiana it has one $75,000 plant, in Madison, and two $50,000 libraries, one in Superior and one in Racine.

Washington has one gift of $200,000 to Seattle, and Oregon has one of $100,000 to Portland.

In the south, Georgia has three libraries, one in Atlanta of $145,000, a total of $175,000. Florida likewise has three gifts, the largest being that to Jacksonville, of $50,000, given to replace the former library destroyed by the fire last May. The other two gifts to Florida make a total of $80,000. North Carolina has only one gift of $25,000 to Charlotte. Alabama has several gifts, among them one of $25,000 to Booker T. Washington's colored institute at Tuskegee. The south has a moving library, probably the only one of its kind in existence. Some years ago Mr. Carnegie gave the Seaboard Air line $1,000 for the establishment of a library on its passenger trains, and this has worked so successfully that he has just given another thousand dollars to replenish the stock of books.

Porto Rico concludes the long list of gifts with a $150,000 library given to San Juan soon after the close of the Spanish-American war.

Besides the amount sent as the original gift to a city or town, he has in many cases doubled the gift at a later date, after the success and wisdom of his original gift was proved. He has given away a small fortune in other gifts, of which the public never hears.

The table printed herewith is the first complete and authorized list of Mr. Carnegie's gifts to be given presented. In a few places there are blanks left opposite the names of certain libraries. This is because Mr. Carnegie does not remember himself just what was given or because the entire amount of the gifts has not been decided:

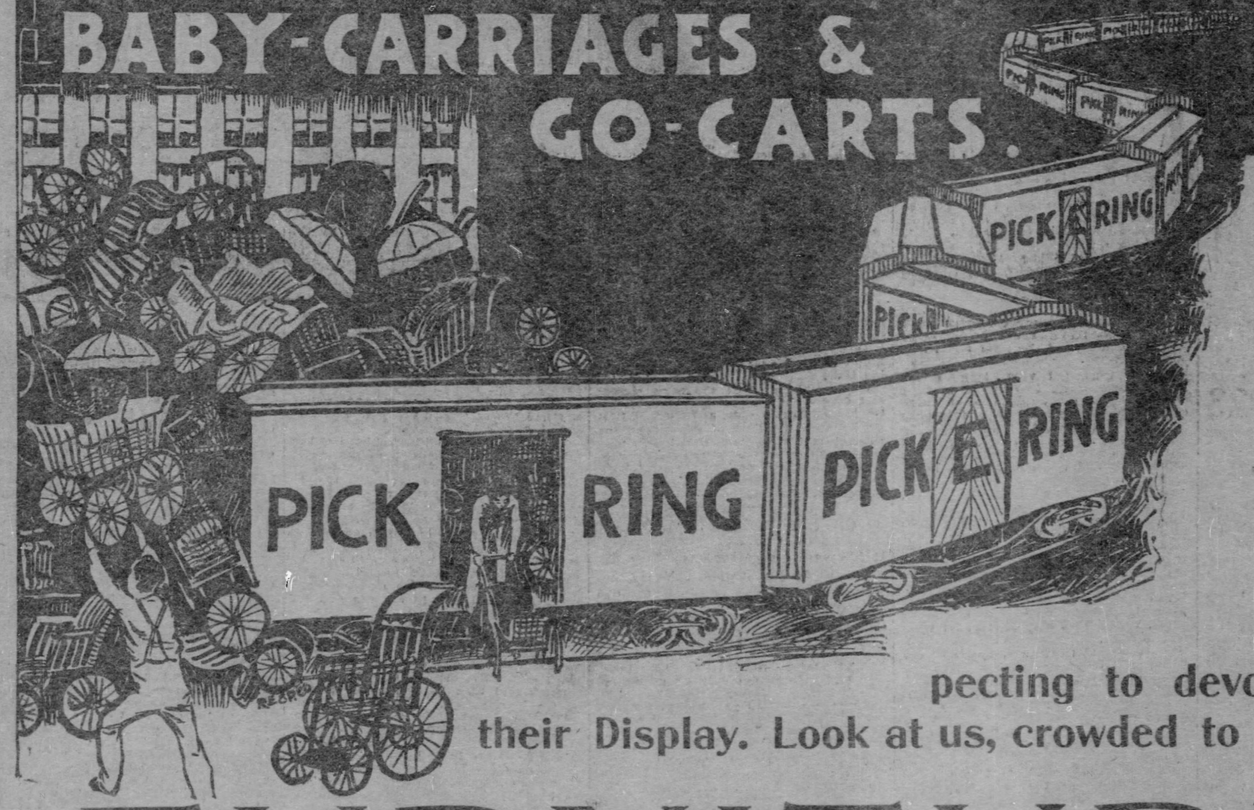
City or Town.	Purpose.	Amount.
CANADA.		
Berlin, Ont., library		$15,000
Chatham, Ont., library		15,000
Collingwood, Ont., library		12,500
Cornwall, Ont., library		7,000
Goderich, Ont., library		10,000
Guelph, Ont., library		20,000
Halifax, N. S., library		75,000
Lindsay, Ont., library		10,000
London, Ont., library		10,000
Montreal, Que., library		150,000
Ottawa, Ont., library		100,000
Palmerston, Ont., library		6,000
Pembroke, Ont., library		10,000
Sarnia, Ont., library		15,000
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., library		10,000
Sherbrooke, Que., library		15,000
Smith's Falls Ont., library		10,000
St. Catharine's, Ont., library		20,000
St. John, N. B., library		25,000
St. Johns, N. F., library		50,000
St. Thomas, Ont., library		15,000
Stratford, Ont., library		12,000
Sydney, Nova Scotia, library		15,000
Vancouver, B. S., library		50,000
Victoria, B. C., library		50,000
Windsor, Ont., library		20,000
Winnipeg, Manitoba, library		100,000
Yarmouth, N. S., library		4,000
Total, Canada		$876,500
CUBA.		
Havana, library		250,000
Matanzas, library		2,000
Total, Cuba		$252,000
ENGLAND.		
Bideford, library		$8,000
Birmingham, university		250,000
Buckley, library		7,000
Dunblane, library		185,000
Ilkeston, library		32,500
Keighley, library		50,000
London Iron and Steel Inst.		65,000
Treeynon, Wales, library		7,500
Total, England		$420,000
IRELAND.		
Banbridge, library		$5,000
Limerick, library		35,000
Waterfords, library		500
Waterford, library		25,000
Total, Ireland		$65,500
SCOTLAND.		
Aberdeen, university		$250,000
Aberdeen, library		80,000
Annan, Dumfriesshire, library		15,000
Ardrishaig, library		1,500
Ayr, library		50,000
Banff, library		5,000
Bonar, library		25,000
Bonar Bridge, library		40,000
Bonnybridge, library		5,000
Callander Village, library		6,000
Castle Douglas, library		10,000
Clackmannan, library		6,000
Coatbridge, Lanark, library		75,000
Corstorphine, library		6,000
Crelch, library		7,500
Cullen, library		750
Dalkeith, library		20,000
Dumfries, library		50,000
Dunbreath, library		750
Dunfermline, technical school		100,000
Dunfermline, public bath		50,000
Dunfermline, library		.....
Dundee, library and branches		200,000
Edinburgh, technical school		50,000
Edinburgh, technical school		250,000
Eyemouth, library		2,000
Falkirk, library		2,500
Fochabers Village, library		7,500
Glasgow, technical schools		500,000
Glasgow, library		500,000
Glasgow, Kinning park library		25,000
Grangemouth, library		5,500
Greenock, library		40,000
Hawick, library		100,000
Hamilton, library		500
Hawick, library		500
Innelian, library		5,000
Inverness, library		8,500
Jedburg, library		10,000
Johnstone, library		1,500
Kelso, library		15,000
Kinning Park, library		40,000
Kirkwall, library		500
Kyleakin, library		17,500
Larbert, Stirling, library		15,000
Linlithgow, library		.....
Musselburgh, library		6,500
Lockerbie, library		10,000
Loissiemouth, library		7,500
Maxton, St. Boswells, library		2,500
Motherwell, town hall		50,000
Peterhead, library		5,000
Portmahomack, library		4,000
Prestonpans, library		5,000
Rutherglen, Lanark, library		37,500
Scalloway, library		1,000
Stirling, library		25,000
Stromness, library		1,250
Tain, library		5,000
Thurso, library		10,000
Twynholm, library		500
Wick, library		15,000
Scotch universities endowment fund (Aberdeen, Edinburgh, Glasgow, St. Andrews)		10,000,000
Total, Scotland		$13,078,750
UNITED STATES.		
Aberdeen, S. D., library		$15,000
Akron, O., library		70,000
Alameda, Cal., library		35,000
Albany, N. Y., library		175,000
Allegheny, Pa., Carnegie institute		300,000
Allegheny, Pa., observatory		20,000
Allegheny, Pa., library		25,000
Amsterdam, N. Y., library		25,000
Ashtabula, O., library		15,000
Athol, Mass., library		15,000
Atlanta, Ga., library		145,000
Atlantic, Ia., library		12,500
Aurora, Ill., library		50,000
Austin, Minn., library		12,000
Austin, Tex., library		.....
Baraboo, Wis., library		12,000
Beatrice, Neb., library		20,000
Beaver, Pa., library		50,000
Beaver Falls, Pa., library		50,000
Bedford, Ind., library		15,000
Bellefonte, Pa., state college		100,000
Beloit, Wis., library		25,000
Benton Harbor, Mich., library		15,000
Blairsville, Pa., library		15,000
Bloomington, Ill., library		15,000
Blue Island, Ill., library		15,000
Blue Rapids, Kas., library		500
Boston, Mass., Edward Everett Hale fund		.....
technical schools		1,000
Bozeman, Mont., library		15,000
Bradford, Pa., library		30,000
Braddock, Pa., Institute		300,000
Braddock, Pa., hospital		100,000
Braddock, Pa., library		200,000
Brazil, Ind., library		20,000
Bucyrus, O., library		500
Burlington, Vt., library		50,000
Cambridge, O., library		18,000
Canandaigua, N. Y., library		10,000
Canastua, N. Y., library		10,000
Canyon City, Col., library		10,000
Canton, N. Y., library		30,000
Canton, O., library		50,000
Carbondale, Pa., library		25,000
Carnegie, Pa., library		210,000
Carrollton, Ill., library		10,000
Catskill, N. Y., library		20,000
Cedar Falls, Ia., library		15,000
Cedar Rapids, Ia., library		75,000
Centralia, Ill., library		25,000
Charleston, Ill., library		18,000
Charlotte, Mich., library		10,000
Charlotte, N. C., library		15,000
Charlottesville, Va., library		20,000
Chartiers Township, Pa., library		1,500
Chatham, N. Y., library		15,000
Chattanooga, Tenn., library		50,000
Cheyenne, Wyo., library		50,000
Chicago Heights, Ill., library		10,000
Chillicothe, Mo., library		25,000
Chippewa Falls, Wis., library		25,000
Cincinnati, O., library		180,000
Clarion, Pa., library		50,000
Clinton, Ia., library		30,000
Clinton, Mass., library		25,000
Clearfield, Pa., library		10,000
Cohoes, N. Y., library		25,000
Columbus, Ind., library		15,000
Columbus, O., library		350,000
Conneaut, O., library		100,000
Conneaut, Pa., library		15,000
Connellsville, Pa., library		37,000
Cowden, Ill., library		10,000
Crawfordsville, Ind., library		25,000
Crawfordsville, Md., library		25,000
Cumberland, Md., library		25,000
Dallas, Tex., library		50,000
Danville, Ind., library		10,000
Davenport, Ia., library		75,000
Decatur, Ill., library		90,000
Dennison, Ia., library		10,000
Dennison, Tex. X. X. I. club		17,000
Denver, Col., library		200,000
Detroit, Mich., branch libraries		750,000
Dillon, Mont., library		7,500
Duluth, Minn., library		50,000
Duquesne, Pa., library		200,000
East Liverpool, O., library		50,000
East Orange, N. J., library		50,000
Easton, Pa., library		50,000
Eastport, Me., library		600
Eldora, Ia., library		10,000
Elkhart, Ind., library		40,000
El Paso, Tex., library		15,000
Elwood, Ind., library		25,000
Emporia, Kan., library		50,000
Erie, Pa., library		75,000
Estherville, Ia., library		10,000
Eucalare Cal., library		40,000
Eureka, Cal., library		20,000
Fairfield, Ia., library		40,000
Fargo, N. D., library		20,000
Fayette, Ia., upper university		225,000
Fon-du-Lac, Wis., library		30,000
Fort Dodge, Ia., library		30,000
Fort Scott, Kan., library		50,000
Fort Wayne, Ind., library		75,000
Fort Worth, Tex., library		50,000
Freeport, Ill., library		30,000
Fremont, Neb., library		15,000
Fresno, Cals., library		30,000
Fulton Village, N. Y., library		15,000
Galesburg, Ill., library		50,000
Gloversville, N. Y., library		25,000
Goshen, Ind., library		25,000
Grand Forks, N. D., library		20,000
Grand Junction, Col., library		8,000
Great Falls, Mont., library		30,000
Green Bay, Wis., library		25,000
Green Castle, Ind., library		15,000
Greensburg, Ind., library		15,000
Greensburg, Md., library		15,000
Greensburg, Pa., library		15,000
Greenville, O., library		25,000
Greenville, Pa., library		15,000
Griffins Corners, N. Y., library		8,000
Grosvale, Ill., library		25,000
Grove City, Pa., library		30,000
Guthrie, Okla., library		20,000
Hampton, Ia., library		10,000
Hartford City, Ind., library		15,000
Havana, Ill., library		8,000
Hawarden, Ia., library		8,000
Hazelwood, Pa., library		4,000
Hempstead, L. I., library		25,000
Henderson, Ky., library		25,000
Hoboken, N. J., Steven Institute		165,000
Homestead, Pa., library		360,000
Homestead, Pa., Carnegie Institute		200,000
Houston, Tex., library		50,000
Howell, Mich., library		10,000
Huntington, Ind., library		25,000
Huntington, W. Va., library		35,000
Iowa City, Ia., Cornell college		40,000
Iowa City, Ia., library		25,000
Iron Mountain, Mich., library		37,500
Ironwood, Mich., library		15,000
Islip, N. Y., library		10,000
Jackson, Mich., library		70,000

Continued on Page 2.

ANDREW CARNEGIE,
The Philanthropic Genius of the Age.

PICKERING'S ¼ OFF SALE.

BABY-CARRIAGES & GO-CARTS.



THEY ARE HERE!

The new Spring styles. What a lot of them. When we ordered our Spring stock of Baby Carriages, Go-Carts and Refrigerators we had in view our new 9-Story Annex, expecting to devote one entire floor for their Display. Look at us, crowded to the ceiling with

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

NO ROOM FOR THE FURNITURE. WHAT SHALL WE DO?

Eight carloads of the prettiest up-to-date Buggies and Go-Carts you ever set eyes on. All must be sacrificed. Come quick, help us store them. Take them along at most any price. If you are short of change your credit's good.

We advise you to come early in the day—thus avoid the mid-day rush. Please put up with the crowded conditions of our floors; hardly room to get around. Ask your neighbor about the lawsuit we just settled. We should have cash at the prices we quote, but if you're short of change we'll trust you.

¼ OFF — YOUR CREDIT'S GOOD — PICKERING'S — COR. 10th & PENN — NUF CED — ¼ OFF

Georgie's Paw Explains the Case of Our Island Wards

"I can't Help feeling kind of Sorry for the Fillippeenoes sumtimes." Maw Sed one Evening when Her and Paw got To talking about the Blessings of freedom. "What's the use of Our going ahed and making people Free when they Don't want Freedum and Run and hide or elsegot reddy to Fite when They see it Coming tords them?"

"I no," paw answerd, "it dus seam as tho' it would Be cheaper For us to just Stand Back and Let them worry among themselves, and then take the Islands Peeably when They get thru. But the idea Seams to Be that it would Take them Too Long to kill oneanuther off with the kind of Weppuns they Have, so our guvernment or whoever is Running the War over There thinks it's only an Act of kindness to put Them out of Their Ignorunt mizzeris as Soon as possable. Our Soldiers, Being Blessed with the Blessings of freedum themselves, can't help thinking as they Start out in the morning After a flock of Fillippeenoes that passed thru there The nite Before, of what Grand old Patrick Henry sed: 'Give them Libbertie or give them Deth.' It's a nobull thot and Has Inspired manny a poet. One of Them I remember Says:

"The quality of Liberty is Not strained
Nor Falleth as the due out of the sky;
You load it up And when Your guns are Drained
Then give it To the brownies on the fly.

"But we are a Grand generous people By natticher, ever Reddy to Share our Blessings with others, Unless we've got Them—I mean the Blessings—orgeanized in a Trust or are Running Street railrode lines where Sum other Company wants to Come in and Start the Three-Cent fair outrage. Libbertie hast to Draw the line sumwhare. So the free Born American soljur is trying to Get the Fillippeenoes run into a Swamp or Drove in a Corner where they Can be Climbed on and they Holler 'Enuff! Enuff! We'll be Free and Fakwuli if you Let us Go this time.'

"Think what a Glorious thing It'll be in the Years to Come for the Sons and Grand Sons of the Soljurs of the Fillippeens to Get up societies that'll hold Convenchums every year and the Delegates'll Rise and tell how they Herd their Panthers speaking of the way they Spred Freadum thru our Islands of the Pacifick. Mebby one'll say:

"'My fawther was one of the Brave Men that took a Squirt Gun and Squirted Boiling water in the Ears of Leven Fillippeenoes at the Rum till they Give in and Sed they would Be free and Fakwuli as long as they lived After that.' Loud Applos and Cries of Bully from the Disscendents of Funston. Then others mebby will Get up and Tell How their nobull fawthers made Hole townships free by killing the Fillippeenoes off and Burning their Shanties, and the Enthuzie Azzum will Go up to Fever pitch. Think of the pride that'll Be in the Harts of the ones that can Look back in the Days to Come and No their Fawthers went Away to Nobly pump freedom Into the Fillippeenoes Every time they Come down out of the Hills to Get a few vittles for the Wimmen and Children. It almost makes me feel Like if I am Doing a turrable thing to Our Little ones by not Going over there and Being one of the Heroes that are Passing the Libbertie around. When the fearless suns of Freedom that we've Sent over There get up in the morning after a nobull Day's work they raise their voices in a Grand Korus and Sing:

"Oh, say Can you See whare we Chased 'em Last nite
When we wanted to Give some More Libbertie to 'em?
Are the ashes still thare, where We Burned thuss, all Rite?
Oh some of us shall Let's shoot some more sweet freedum through 'em.
We Bring Libberies and we'll make the Fools free,
Or scorch 'em and Drive 'em down into the sea!
Ore thare beds the proud Star-Spangled Banner shall wave
Even the Every bed may be Down in a Grave.

"Of corse they are Simpull minded men Over there that Think what's the yuse spending munny to make people Free when All they want is to be Let alone. But they are a Lot of Dreemers that are working on Salleries mostly and ain't worth notusing. Most of them Don't go to Ward Caucuses and Never held a Peltickle offus in their Lives, so what's the Use paying Enny a Tenshun to them? Then others that never Had mutch Bizness Experience argew that it would Be a good thing for the United States to Put its Army to work Bilding Roads and keeping down the Linchings here at Home, Leaving Our Island wards to Tend to their Own affairs. But if we would do that the First thing we knew the wards would Be Getting their Guns from Krupp and their masheanerie from England and our Trade with them wouldn't immount to Enuff to keep one Line of Botes Going at a proffut more Than about Half the Time without a Guvernmunt subsidie. How could we Ever look our Captuns of Industry in the Face again if we Let annything of That kind Happen?

"No, we must go ahed with our plain Duto and Benovo Lent Assimmilatin. We must not Let our Island wards Go unproteckted, mebby to Get up Revolushuns Amung themselves or Be the pray of Other people that want to Spred Styvle Izashen and things they make in Their shops. So we Send our Brave Boys over There to Let the Fillippeenoes taste Sweet freedom.

"'Here,' says the major that's in Charge of a Lot of Soljurs Down in the Ban Yan district, when He gets the Fillippeeno chief of that Tribe tide to a Stake. 'We've Come to Give you the Blessings of Freedom, to Teatch you Styvle Izashun, soast you and your people will need more close and Better houses and Furnitcher and Things than you Yern for now.'

"'Do you Furnish the close and Furnitcher and Things?' the chief asts with the Glad Life of Hope in his eyes.

"'We do,' says the major. 'But you'll hart to work to Get the price for Them, insted of Just Loafin' around and Lettin naitcher take Care of itself.'

"'What's work?' the chief sets him, looking Kind of Puzzled, and they Let him Dig a Few ditches or Saw a Cupple of Cords of wood to find out the meaning of it. When he's Thru the Chief starts away.

"'Here,' says the major, 'where are you Goin'?'

"'Back into the tall Brush,' says the Chief. 'We don't want Freedom and Styvle Izashun and Furnitcher and close and day Laberrin' here. We'll worry Along the way we've Been goin' it in the past.'

"Then they haft to Hold him Down and Squirt swamp water into his stummick with a Syringe or mebbe Scorch his feat or Hang him up by the Thums awhile Before they Can get him convinced that Freedom, work and Happiness go Hand in Hand, and the Gratest Rippublic the Sun ever Shown on is Doing a nobull thing by giving the Island wards a Chanst to Taste these Blessings. As soon as he gives in the major telegrafs the news to Tedquarters and the Splendid word comes that peace has Spred to Anuther District."

"Dear me," maw Sed. "How Long do you think the Dredfull Bizness is Going to get Kept up?"

"It's pritty Hard to tell," paw answrd. "If they could go on at the old rate the trubble mite Be over in Ten or fifteen years more. But as they keep Gettin' into the Hills it's Harder and harder to Get a fair shot at Them, so the Bands seem to Last longer than they Did at First, and it's All Gess work tryin' to Tell how menny of Them are Left anny way."

GEORGIE.

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HUMOR AS AN ELEMENT OF SUCCESS

By JUSTIN M'CARTHY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SHAKESPEARE—or Bacon, for I must not commit myself to either side of the lately revived controversy—has declared that "the man that hath no musts in his soul * * * is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils," and adds that "the motions of his spirit are dull as night."

It seems to me that the man that hath not humor in himself deserves very much the same sort of description. I am strongly of the opinion that the quick and the abiding sense of humor is a great element of success in every department of life. There are times when no good whatever is done by taking even the most serious things too seriously, and a sudden flash of humor often lightens up the atmosphere, as the blast of a trumpet might give new spirits and new energy amid the deepening gloom of some almost desperate day.

Most of the world's great military leaders were distinguished by their keen sense of humor.

Julius Caesar, as we all know, had a keen sense of humor. Some of his jests and his old, jocular sayings have come down to us in history and may still be thoroughly appreciated by readers, and the few relics we have of his poetical ventures give evidence of his refined and delicate humorous perceptions.

Only to a man blessed with a sense of humor would anyone have ventured on the eccentric method by which Cleopatra's first presentation to him was so oddly accomplished. Was there not even a certain melancholy humor in those last words recorded of him, when the stab of Brutus' dagger brought his life to a close?

Nobody is likely to question the statement that one of the greatest of England's conquering kings—Henry V.—was gifted with a very happy sense of humor. As the wild prince, the companion of Poins and other such scapegraces, his whole career was one quest of humorous adventure; and if we can put any trust in the representations of Shakespeare, or Bacon, his capacity for witty utterance was not surpassed even by Falstaff himself.

The duke of Wellington is commonly or conventionally regarded as a man who was lacking in the sense of humor, but there are numberless well-authenticated anecdotes of him which prove that he was quite capable of bringing self-important personages to a sense of their true level and of clearing up a perplexed situation by a sudden and felicitous touch of irony or of sarcasm.

Another great man who has been often described by his critics, and even by some of his biographers, as curiously wanting in the sense of humor is Mr. Gladstone.

But it seems to me that nothing could be more unfair to Gladstone's varied capabilities than to deny him an exquisite perception of humor and a power to give it expression. Over and over again during the debates in the house of commons he has reduced an argument or some opposing debater to utter ridicule by a sudden touch of satirical humor.

I have again and again observed the whole house of commons convulsed with almost inextinguishable laughter by some happy retort from the great statesman and orator to an opponent of extreme self-importance and audacity, who had nothing left but to collapse, for the time at least, under the touch of spontaneous and irresistible sarcasm.

My own experience of Mr. Gladstone's conversational gift in private society has left me with many bright and delightful recollections of his faculty for humorous illustration. There was one great English statesman, perhaps the most successful of his time—Lord Palmerston—the most successful, at least so far as the retention of high official power is concerned—who owed the greater part of his success to the inexhaustible fund of humor on which he could draw with the happiest effect at half a moment's notice.

No one now believes that Palmerston was a great statesman in the highest sense of the word, that his home policy or his foreign policy were inspired by the loftiest genius for the creation of enduring statesmanlike systems. But for success in carrying triumphantly through measures which he desired to advance, for obtaining a control over the majority in the house of commons, and for keeping himself and his party in office, he had not an equal in the English public life of our times.

As I have said, this great success had for its main element his faculty of spontaneous humor. He could make even Disraeli, that master of elaborate sarcasm, seem positively ridiculous now and then by a single humorous sentence. Let me give one instance out of many of which I had myself the good fortune to be an observer.

At one time, not very long before Palmerston's death, there came a great crisis in foreign affairs, one of those which came not uncommonly in days gone by, when England seemed to be drifting into another war with Russia. Lord Palmerston was then at the head of the government and was leader in the house of commons.

Disraeli delivered a speech calling upon Palmerston to explain to the house the course of policy which he intended to pursue, and Disraeli wound up with the declaration that at a moment of such gravity he would leave to the government the responsibility of their action and would not offer any advice of his own. When Lord Palmerston rose to reply the whole house, and especially the Tory party, waited with deep interest for what was to come.

The general impression among the Tories was that "Dizzy" had given the prime minister a very hard nut to crack, and that Palmerston was in a serious difficulty. Palmerston began his reply with a look of portentious gravity, which his friends rightly assumed to be put on for a purpose and as a prelude to something comical.

Palmerston observed that the right honorable gentleman who had just sat down had frankly declared that at a crisis of such gravity he would offer no advice of his own. "Well, Mr. Speaker," Palmerston went on to say, "that resolve on his part is truly patriotic." The effect of these words was instantaneous. Palmerston's seemingly innocent assumption that Disraeli felt sure that no advice of his could lead to anything but confusion, and therefore from patriotic motives refrained from imperiling the country by any suggestion of his own, reduced the whole of Disraeli's pompous effort to utter absurdity.

The success of the joke enabled Palmerston, for the hour at least, to save the situation. The house in general was ready to feel convinced that the prime minister must have no fear of any real danger when he could thus evade the attack of an enemy which might otherwise have been formidable, and the ordinary business of the evening went on as if nothing particular had happened.

Let me turn now to a public man of very different nature and feelings from those which belonged to Lord Palmerston—I mean John Bright. No public man of any time could have been more deeply sincere and earnest in all his convictions than Bright. Bright followed no guidance of mere political expediency in the course of his career.

His convictions as to the right and the wrong governed him in every act and in every utterance. Yet he was a perfect master of humor, and he knew thoroughly what a valuable weapon humor may become in the cause of right principles. No great speech was ever made by Bright which did not sparkle with gleams of genuine Saxon humor. I well remember one such instance. Bright was at one time the victim of a severe attack of ill health, which compelled him to seek an absolute rest, in a sunny climate for several months. It was said that he had been threatened with softening of the brain.

He recovered, however, and came back to the house of commons. Not long after his return to his old place in the house a debate arose in which a young Tory nobleman, son of a peer, and, not being a peer himself, qualified to sit, if elected, in the representative chamber, made a fierce attack on Bright for Bright's democratic policy.

In the course of his speech he was guilty of an extraordinary piece of ill manners. He declared that to punish Bright for his efforts to set class against class Providence had visited him with a disease of the brain. Even the friends of the noble lord were rather shocked by such a display, and were anxious that it should pass over with as little notice as possible.

In the course of the debate Bright delivered a speech and made one passing allusion to the attack upon him. "The noble lord," he said, "making himself the mouthpiece of Providence, has declared that Providence to punish me for my political conduct visited me with a disease of the brain. Well, Mr. Speaker, that is a visitation with which even Providence itself can never afflict the noble lord."

The noble lord's nearest friends were not able to refrain from joining in the burst of laughter which followed this utterance.

Then turn to the extraordinary career of Abraham Lincoln. Here we have a man who could apply his gift of humor to the most practical purposes of political life. He could put new heart into discouraged followers by some suddenly appropriate jest; he could threw light on some obscure problem in statesmanship by a humorous anecdote; he could reduce to mere absurdity some opposing proposition by a ludicrous comparison; he could dispose of some pretentious objection by a happy jocular phrase.

We know from all that we have read of Lincoln how his marvelous gift of humor sustained and comforted him, and enabled him to sustain and comfort those around him, in the darkest seasons of what seemed to be almost hopeless gloom. The whole career of the man would have been utterly different if he had not been endowed with this marvelous possession; and, indeed, it seems hardly possible to form for ourselves any conception of an Abraham Lincoln without this characteristic and priceless endowment of humor.

The more earnest a man is, the more thoroughly pervaded and inspired he is by this humorous instinct, if he happen to possess any faculty of humor at all. Some of the most powerful preachers the world has ever known were blessed with this endowment, and were able to use it for the noblest ends without seeming to lower the sacred dignity of the cause they had at heart.

I have not said anything in this article about those men who were merely humorists, and achieved success as such, for, of course, to affirm that the gift of humor is essential to the success of a mere humorist would be a vapid a truism as to declare that a great musician must have a sense of music, or that a great painter must have an eye for outline and color.

Even such men as Sydney Smith, who always employed their gift of humor for the exposition and the maintenance of purposes and principles essential to the progress of humanity do not come within the scope of this article, the main object of which is to maintain that humor may be one of the main elements of success in any manner or career, and, if it does nothing better, may help its possessor to bear up cheerily against difficulties and find new courage to sustain his toward his ends.

I am confident that the more closely and deeply the question is studied from the history of any time, and from all that we know of the lives of great men, the more clear it will become that humor may be counted on as one of the elements of success lang with perseverance, intellect, clearness of purpose, readiness of resource and enduring hope.

KUHNE BEVERIDGE MODELING BUST OF COL. TOM OCHILTREE

Kuhne Beveridge.

LONDON, April 25.—Col. Tom Ochiltree of Texas has of late been "going in for art." Since coming to London he has given several sittings for a bust in bronze which an enthusiastic admirer in America has ordered. The artist is, moreover, an American, Miss Kuhne Beveridge, who has received such an amount of royal patronage. Miss Beveridge is keenly interested in this latest subject of hers, and she says the fascinating Col. Tom makes a fine study.

Miss Beveridge will complete the bust when Col. Ochiltree returns from a round of continental cities, Aix-les-Bains, Trouville and others. Meanwhile this talented sculptor will finish a heroic piece of work, "Ireland Mourning Her Sons Fallen in South Africa," which she is doing to the order of Lord Kilmorey.

Miss Beveridge belongs to the family of Illinois Beveridges, long prominent in the politics of the western state, but she has lived abroad for a number of years. Indeed she was educated in France and Germany, and since leaving the art schools of Paris has divided her time between London and the continent, with occasional visits back to America. Miss Beveridge's mother was married a few years ago to Baron von Wrede, who is just now in South Africa. The baroness and Miss Beveridge, together with the latter's young sister, Miss Roy (the baron's legally adopted daughter), have taken pretty house just off Piccadilly, in Charges street, for the season. They expect to entertain a great deal and are fortunate in having windows looking directly out on the coronation route.

A Russian Peasant Romance

By COUNT LEO TOLSTOI.

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(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN the village of Manduki there lived in the last part of the 18th century a very rich farmer, Denis Shpak, who had a beautiful, golden-haired daughter, Vassa.

He had on his place a farm hand, Trokim Iachnik, who had never known father nor mother, but only a foster mother, the widow of an old soldier, who lived by begging.

Iachnik grew up to be a very handsome boy and Shpak took a fancy to him and took him into his service.

Vassa fell in love with Trokim, but her father would hear nothing of marriage; he was no husband for his daughter.

But as Vassa would not leave him in peace, he finally said that he would send Iachnik away and consent to the marriage if he came back dressed in a new suit of clothes and riding in his own carriage.

Trokim, who did not see how he should ever be able to come back as rich as that, decided to drown himself; but Pridebalka, the chief gardener of the owner of the village, stopped him to the inn and let him tell about his sorrows.

"Why," said Pridebalka, "is that all? Then you can easily get out of your trouble. There is just now a very rich merchant stopping here with a load of all kinds of goods. He will stay here until tonight, and then he will go on to the next village.

"On the way he must pass through a dark forest, where the road runs along a deep gorge.

"All you have to do is to wait for him there, sandbag him and his coachman, take the cloth and money you need, but leave all his goods and some money there, and throw the carriage and the bodies into the gorge and nobody will ever suspect you.

"People will think that they have been killed by the fall and if anybody should ask where you got the money tell them that I lent it to you."

Trokim carried this out to the letter and came back with the cloth and 8,000 rubles.

Pridebalka had a fine suit made for him and bought him a horse and carriage.

But Trokim's conscience would not let him rest, and he decided to tell everything to Vassa, who advised him to go to the place where he committed the crime and God would surely tell him how he could be forgiven.

"Trokim did this, and a voice said to him: 'I will punish thee in 40 years.'"

He went back to Vassa and told her this, and as they had 40 years before them they were married and went to a great city to live.

Trokim went into business, made a fortune and took the name of Trofine Semionovitch Iachimkow. His wife always had intended to make a pilgrimage to Kiel and pray that her husband might be forgiven, but died before she had done so.

Trofine married again and his fortune grew larger every day.

Twenty years had passed, but his conscience always troubled him, and he finally confessed all to the archbishop, who told him that if he would build a fine church his sin would be forgiven.

He built the church.

He still continued to prosper; he owned houses and gold mines, his daughter married a prince and his son, Alexander, made a brilliant career as a diplomatist.

But the fateful fortieth year had come and his uneasiness was greater than ever.

To seek advice and consolation he told everything to a friend and started to confess it to his son, but Alexander would hear nothing of God's punishment, declaring that God did not exist.

The terrible fortieth anniversary passed without anything happening and the old man thought that he had been forgiven.

This night, when he, after having had the conversation with his son, sat alone in his room, his punishment began.

"There is no God! There is no soul, no punishment!

"How fortunate that is. How foolish I have been to pine and worry all these long years.

"We are all fighting one another, killing one another in the struggle for life, and existence and this struggle is the law; there is no other. God—let me come out victorious! God has let me—what do I say?

"Again this foolish habit of invoking God.

"It is not God, it is myself who killed the man because I was stronger than he, and the spoils of my victory belong to myself. I have fought, won and taken what belonged to me by right. That is lucky for me, and still my conscience has poisoned my life.

"I can't understand that others envy me. Everybody wants to succeed, but let them fight, as I have done.

"Do your own fighting and help yourself; do not wait for others to help you. Now there is Alexander"—

Suddenly he remembered how Alexander had just told him that he could not get along on the twenty thousand a year that was his allowance; that he must have ten thousand more.

"And when I refused he was dissatisfied. I am sure he expects to get everything when I am dead."

The thought struck him that his son was wishing his death.

"Fight to conquer. I have fought and killed the merchant—it was necessary that he should die that I might live. And maybe that my death is necessary that my son may have what he wants."

He sank down on his bed, but jumped up again.

"Yes, I am in his way! No matter how much I give him, he will get more when I am dead."

He thought of other conversations with his son and remembered that a few days before he had talked of medieval poisons that left no trace.

If he could get such a poison, why should not he give it to me? I am sure he would. He has told me several times that I do not manage my affairs well; that he could do much better. Yes—a glass of tea and all would be over. He could bribe the servants, the cook. They can all be bought."

He thought of his elegant valet.

"He would do anything for a thousand rubles. And the cook, too——"

To quiet himself he poured out a glass of water from a decanter standing near his bed, and saw a sediment on the bottom of the decanter.

"No, they shall not kill me this time," he said.

"It is true we all fight one another, without grace or mercy, but I can still fight.

"I will be more cautious, and only eat the dishes that my wife prepares— But no, not even that! She also knows that she will inherit something, and her parents are always asking her for money. I must do something to prevent them from being benefited by my death. I will change my will and give them nothing, and tell them that I have done so."

He lay down to sleep, but his thoughts kept him awake.

He got up again, put on a bathrobe and sat down to draw up a will leaving his whole fortune to charity.

When he had finished he thought of his valet and put himself in his place.

"Now, if I were a poor valet, getting 1,500 rubles a year, and knew that close to my room slept an old rich man, what would I do?"

"I would do as I did with the merchant."

And he turned white from fright. He went to lock his door, but the lock was out of order, so he put a great armchair against the door, and on top of this a chair that would fall down if anyone tried to enter the room.

First then he dared to turn out the light and go to sleep, but it was nearly dawn before he did sleep, and then he slept so late that his wife, fearing something had happened, opened the door and the chair fell with a crash.

Trofine Semionovitch jumped out of bed, crying "murder" at the top of his voice. He could not get rid of the idea that they were trying to assassinate him, but he tried to conceal his fear.

Still everyone could see that he was greatly changed. He suspected everybody, watched everybody, even his own children, and while he before had been a loving father and husband, he was now cold, irritable and excitable.

He spent most of his time drawing up new wills, but none of them was just as he wanted it. No lawyer could satisfy him, though he tried several every day.

His taste for food had also changed, he never touched any of his former favorite dishes. Often he would take no dinner at all, or he would suddenly insist on taking his wife's or son's or daughter's plate.

He bought his own wine, and kept it locked up in a closet in his private room.

He neglected his business affairs, and when he did work never told anybody his profit or loss.

Money, that always before had been a source of pleasure to him, was now his constant care and sorrow.

He thought of entrusting his affairs to some one else, but felt that he could not trust anyone.

He felt that if everybody knew, as he and his son did, that there was no God and no judgment, nothing would prevent them from murdering him or to rob him of his fortune.

There was only one way—not to let people find out that God did not exist, but by all means try to make them believe it.

He therefore grew seemingly more and more religious. He fasted every Wednesday and Friday; he attended church every day; he went just an opportunity to preach to his family and servants about God and the law of God; to preach about the terrible punishment that awaited those who did not observe His commandments.

But the fear of assassination never left him. He suspected everyone around of planning against his life. He doubted and hated even his own wife and children. Yes, even his little grandchildren, whom he had loved above all, now seemed to him little cruel animals.

He thought that everybody hated him, as he hated everybody.

His fortune still kept on growing and even this seemed like a curse upon him.

In this way he lived more than 10 years. Everyone noticed his queer ideas and behavior, but nobody knew of his sufferings.

He wished to die and at the same time he was afraid of death.

One afternoon he came home from church, had his dinner sent to his room and had a glass of wine from the closet there, and then he laid down to take a rest, but never woke up again.

His body was buried in his vault in Alexander Newsky cemetery.

A crowd of well-known people followed the hearse and a famous preacher from St. Petersburg conducted the service and spoke highly of the dead man's piety, goodness and of his domestic happiness.

None but God ever knew his crime or the punishment that had followed him from the very day he gave up his faith in God.

CHINA'S FOREIGN TRADE.

It Shows a Large Increase Over the Reports for Previous Years.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

SHANGHAI, March 25.—According to the official returns just published by the Chinese general customs office, the foreign trade of the country during last year amounted to 437,950,675 taels, of which imports figure at 268,302,918 taels. The trade shows not only an active recovery from the consequences of the late disturbances, but exceeds any of the past years except 1899. The increase over the preceding year is 57,232,496 taels, and the principal imports are:

Opium (piculs)	49,400
Cotton yarn and piece goods (taels)	99,651,999
Woolen yarn and piece goods (taels)	4,727,371
Metals (taels)	10,428,662

The entries of vessels to the various ports of China during the year total at 48,413,000 tons, of which 54 per cent are English, 16 per cent German, 11 per cent Japanese, 2 per cent French, 2 per cent American, 1 per cent Russian, and remainder various. The total exports from China during the year is 6,633,313 taels, and those of silver 6,090,802 taels.

KOREA DEMONETIZES NICKEL.

People Are Forbidden to Use Silverware, but Must Bring It to Mint.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

SEOUL, KOREA, April 2.—The Korean government, alarmed by the depreciation of nickel currency, has decided to suspend its coinage, but to coin in its place 50-cent silver pieces. On the other hand it has instructed the local officials to collect internal taxes in nickel money. It has also issued a prohibition on the use of silverware among its people, while ordering them to tender such silverwares as are in their possession to the government mint in exchange of silver coin.

Mr. Brown, the chief commissioner of the customs, in the service of the Korean government, has issued a notice to the effect that the nickel bullion secretly imported shall be forfeited to the government, and in case the importers be foreigners they shall be requested to depart from the country.

Tons of Soot.

A perpetual cloud of soot, gradually settling down, is known to overhang every large manufacturing city. To determine the amount of this wasteful dirt deposit in Manchester, Eng., the solid matter obtained from a sample of snow that had been lying on the ground 10 days was weighed and found equivalent to 10.7 pounds per acre, or three tons a square mile. As the sample represented the condition over at least 100 square miles the chimneys of Manchester are convicted of throwing out not less than 300 tons of soot in 10 days.

Blue Light Consumption Cure.

Pure blue light is the new consumption cure G. Kaiser is experimenting with in Germany. The rays from an arc lamp concentrated through a lens containing methylene blue destroy the tubercle bacilli in about 30 minutes, and as the printing of a photographic positive proved the passage of the rays through the human body it was shown to be possible to reach the cachili in the lungs and to kill them all with blue light. In two advanced cases of the disease great improvement resulted in six days.

A lawyer was about to furnish a bill of costs the other day when his client, a baker, said: "I hope that you will make it as light as possible."

"Ah," said the lawyer, "you might perhaps say that to the foreman of your establishment, but that is not the way I make my bread."

CARNEGIE HAS GIVEN A TOTAL OF $68,212,923

Continued from Page 1.

Jackson, Tenn., library	25,000
Jacksonville, Fla., library	50,000
Jacksonville, Ill., library	40,000
Janesville, Wis., library	30,000
Jefferson City, Mo., library	50,000
Jeffersonville, Ind., library	15,000
Johnstown, N. Y., library	25,000
Johnston, Pa., library	500,000
Johnston, Pa., pension fund	10,000
Joplin, Mo., library	40,000
Kalispell, Mont., library	10,000
Kansas City, Mo., library	75,000
Kent, O., library	17,500
Kewanee, Ill., library	20,000
Knoxville, Pa., library	100,000
Kokomo, Ind., library	20,000
Lake Charles, La., library	10,000
Lansing, Mich., library	50,000
Laramie, Wyo., library	10,000
Laurel, Md., library	10,000
Lawrence, Kan., library	10,000
Leadville, Col., library	100,000
Leavenworth, Kan., library	35,000
Lewanee, Ill., library	50,000
Lewiston, Me., library	50,000
Lexington, Ky., library	50,000
Lima, O., library	30,000
Lincoln, Ill., library	25,000
Lincoln, Neb., library	75,000
Little Falls, Minn., library	10,000
Littleton, N. H., library	15,000
London, O., library	10,000
Longview, Wash., library	250,000
Louisville, Ky., Polytechnic Institute	125,000
Los Gatos, Cal., library	10,000
Macon, Ga., library	20,000
Madison, Ind., library	40,000
Madison, Wis., library	75,000
Manassas, Va., library	21,000
Manhattan, Minn., library	40,000
Maquoketa, Ia., library	10,000
Marion, Ind., library	50,000
Marshalltown, Pa., library	25,000
Marston, Ill., library	25,000
McKeesport, Pa., library	50,000
McKees Rocks, Pa., library	20,000
Medford, Mass., library	25,000
Mentor, O., library	7,000
Methuen, Mass., Universalist church	500
Miles City, Mont., library	10,000
Mitchell, S. D., library	10,000
Moline, Ill., library	37,000
Montclair, N. J., library	30,000
Monterey, Mex., library	50,000
Mount Vernon, N. Y., library	35,000
Mt. Clemens, Mich., library	15,000
Muncie, Ind., library	50,000
Nashville, Penn., library	100,000
Neenah, Wis., library	10,000
New Albany, Ind., library	35,000
New Brunswick, N. J., library	50,000
New Castle, Pa., library	40,000
New Haven, Conn., Bushnell Memorial	1,000
Newnan, Ga., library	10,000
Newport, Ky., library	20,000
New Rochelle, N. Y., library	25,000
Newton, Ia., library	10,000
Newton, Kan., library	10,000
New York City, Bellevue Medical College	76,000
New York City, Botanical Society	30,000
New York City, Caledonia Club	2,752
New York City, Carnegie Laboratory	50,000
New York City, Cooper Union	600,000
New York City, Educational Alliance	2,500
New York City, libraries	5,200,000
New York City, Mechanics and Tradesmen's societies	25,000
New York City, Montefiore Home	1,000
New York City, National Temperance Society	2,000
New York City, Pennsylvania Society	1,623
New York City, Penn Club	5,000
New York city, St. Andrew's Society	100,000
New York City, Young Men's Hebrew Society	5,000
New York Zoological Society	5,000
Niagara Falls, N. Y., library	50,000
Norfolk, Va., library	50,000
Norristown, Pa., library	50,000
North Tonawanda, Pa., library	12,000
North Bethlehem, Pa., library	12,000
Norwalk, Conn., library	50,000
Oconto, Wis., library	15,000
Oakland, Cal., library	175,000
Oakmont, Pa., library	25,000
Ogden, Utah, library	25,000
Oil City, Pa., library	50,000
Oklahoma City, Okla., library	25,000
Oneida, N. Y., library	11,000
Onkaloosa, Ia., library	20,000
Ottawa, Kan., library	15,000
Ottumwa, Ia., library	50,000
Oyster Bay, N. Y., library	1,000
Pahuska, Ky., library	55,000
Paducah, Ky., library	12,000
Palmyra, Wis., library	12,000
Paoli, Ill., library	18,000
Paoli, Pa., library	20,000
Pennsylvania State college library	100,000
Pensacola, Fla., library	15,000
Perth Amboy, N. J., library	20,000
Peru, Ind., library	25,000
Peterborough, N. H., library	5,000
Petoskey, Mich., library	12,000
Philadelphia, Pa., University of Pennsylvania	100,000
Philadelphia, Pa., library	20,000
Pittsburg, Tex., library	5,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., Carnegie Institute	2,000,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., Carnegie Institute	1,000,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., Carnegie Institute	1,000,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., Polytechnic school, endowment	2,000,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., observatory	20,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., Carnegie institute	1,750,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., relief in 1893	300,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., destitute miners	2,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., Carnegie Institute	1,500,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., pension fund	4,000,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., branch libraries	300,000
Pittsburgh, Pa., Workingmen's hospital	50,000
Pomona, Cal., library	15,000
Port Huron, Mich., library	40,000
Port Jarvis, N. Y., library	30,000
Portland, Ind., library	15,000
Portland, Ore., library	100,000
Portsmouth, O., library	50,000
Prescott, Ariz., library	4,000
Pueblo, Col., library	60,000
Racine, Wis., library	50,000
Redfield, S. D., library	10,000
Redwing, Minn., library	15,000
Reno, Nev., library	15,000
Revere, Mass., library	20,000
Richmond, Va., library	100,000
Richmond, Va., Ginter Mechanics' Institute	1,000
Riverside, Cal., library	20,000
Rockford, Ia., library	60,000
Salina, Kas., library	15,000
San Antonio, Tex., library	50,000
San Bernardino, N. M., library	15,000
San Diego, Cal., library	60,000
Sandusky, O., library	50,000
San Francisco, Cal., library	750,000
San Jose, Cal., library	50,000
San Juan, Porto Rico, library	150,000
Santa Ana, Cal., library	15,000
Santa Barbara, Cal., library	15,000
Santa Rosa, Cal., library	20,000
Saratoga, N. Y., library	10,000
Saratoga Springs, N. Y., library	50,000
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., library	30,000
Schenectady, N. Y., library	50,000
Schenectady, N. Y., Union college	45,000
Seaboard Air Line, railroad library	2,000
Seattle, Wash., library	50,000
Sharon, Pa., library	200,000
Sharon, Pa., organ, Presbyterian church	300,000
Shelbyville, Ind., library	5,000
Shelbyville, Mich., library	35,000
Shelbyville, Ind., library	15,000
Sheridan, Wyo., library	10,000
Sherrardsville, Pa., library	1,000
Southbridge, Mass., library	20,000
Sparta, Wis., library	10,000
Springfield, O., library	50,000
Sioux Falls, S. D., library	25,000
South Omaha, Neb., library	60,000
Springfield, Ill., library	75,000
Stapleton, N. Y., Staten Island academy	500
Stillwater, Minn., library	25,000
Steubenville, O., library	62,000
St. Cloud, Minn., library	25,000
St. George, S. I., Staten Island academy	1,000
St. Joseph, Mo., library	25,000
St. Louis, Mo., library	1,000,000
Streator, Ill., library	35,000
Superior, Wis., library	50,000
Syracuse, N. Y., library	200,000
Tacoma, Wash., library	75,000
Tampa, Fla., library	25,000
Temple, Tex., library	10,000
Tipton, Ind., library	10,000
Tipton, Ia., library	16,000
Tucson, Ariz., library	25,000
Tuskegee, Ala., Tuskegee Institute	25,000
Tyrone, Pa., library	50,000
Uniontport, Pa., library	50,000
Uniontown, Pa., library	50,000
Valley City, N. D., library	15,000
Virginia Mechanics' Institute library	1,000
Wabash, Ind., library	20,000
Walpole, Mass., library	20,000
Washington City, D. C., library	12,000
Washington, D. C., library	350,000
Washington, D. C., National University	10,000,000
Washington, Ind., library	20,000
Waterloo, Ia., library	20,000
Watervliet, N. Y., library	20,000
Waukegan, Ill., library	25,000
Waukesha, Wis., library	15,000
West Hoboken, N. J., library	25,000
West Superior, Wis., library	50,000
Wheeling, W. Va., library	75,000
Wilkinsburg, Pa., library	50,000
Wilmington, O., library	10,000
Winchester, Va., library	15,000
Worcester, O., University	100,000
Xenia, O., library	20,000
Yankton, S. D., library	10,000
Yonkers, N. Y., library	50,000
York, Pa., library	50,000
Endowment Fund (Braddock, Pa.; Duquesne Pa.; Homestead, Pa.)	1,000,000
Miscellaneous gifts, United States	4,000,000
Total, United States	$32,270,173

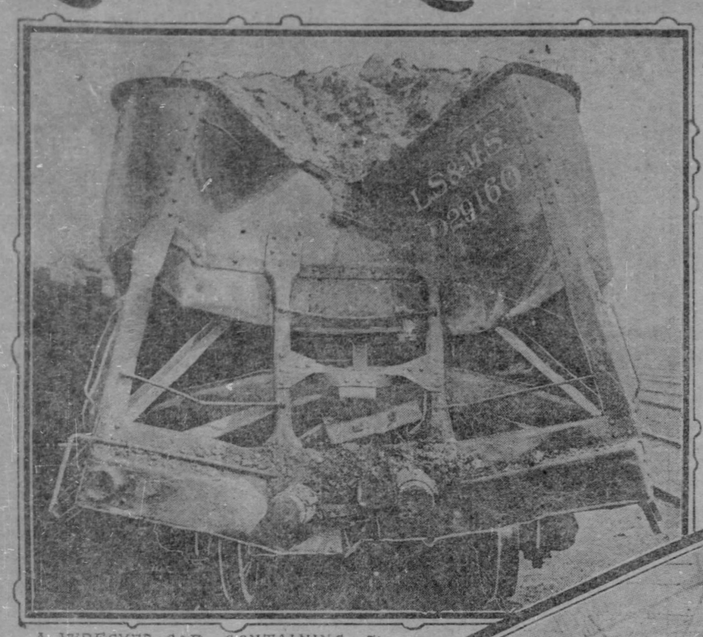
RECAPITULATION.

Canada	$ 876,500
Cuba	252,000
England	420,000

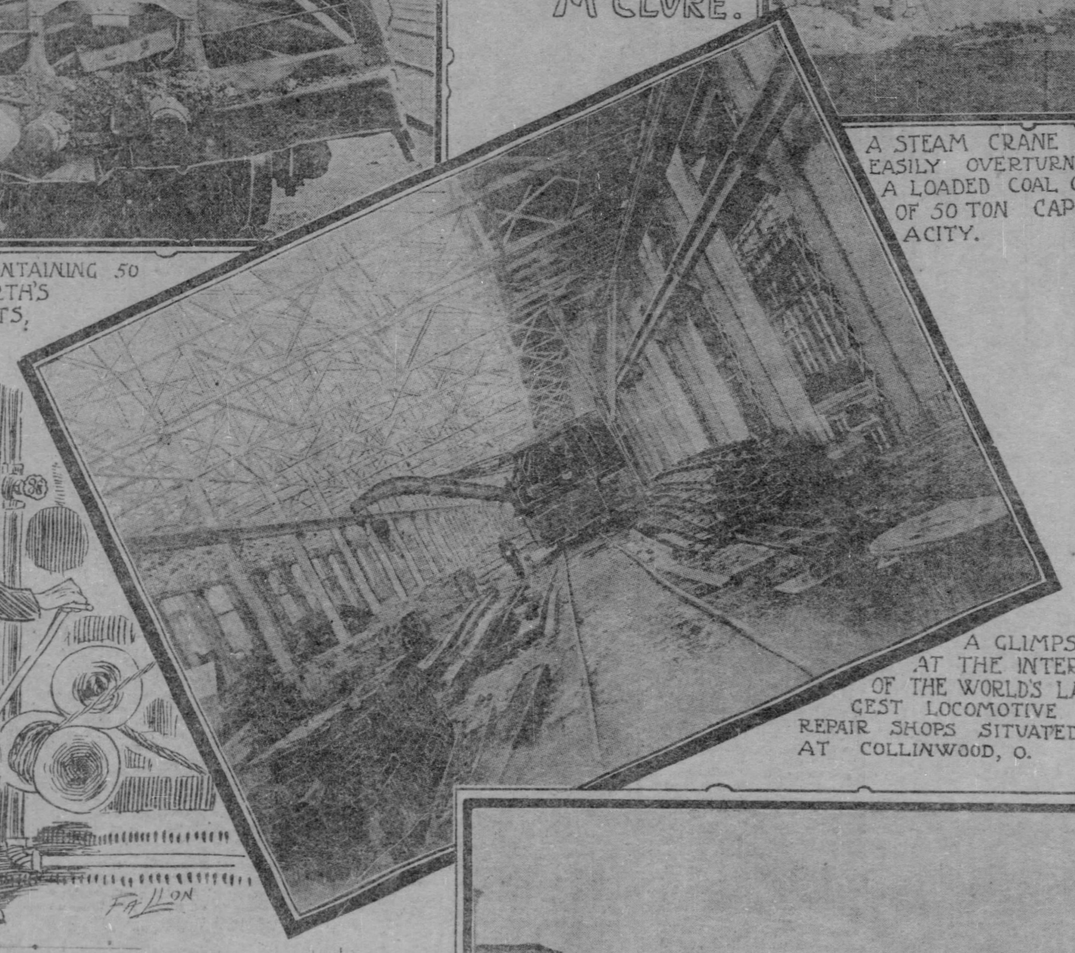
RAILWAY REPAIR WORK.

Something of its Importance and Extent.

BY W. FRANK McCLURE.

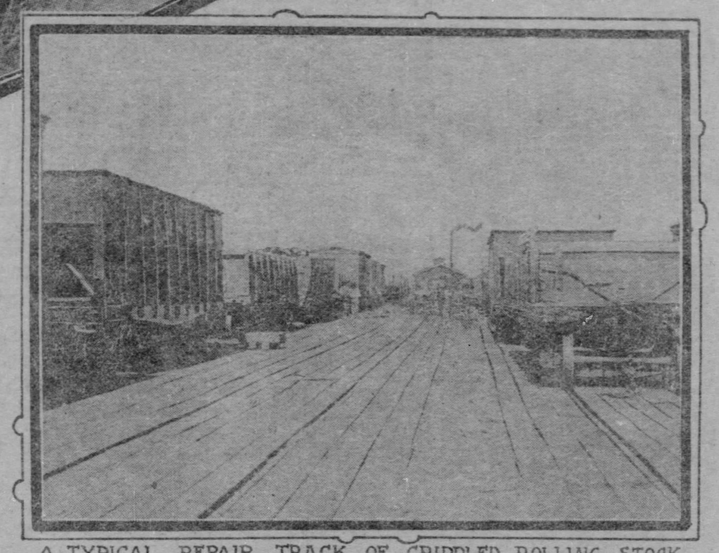


A WRECKED CAR CONTAINING 50 TONS OF THE EARTH'S HEAVIEST PRODUCTS, IRON ORE.



A GLIMPSE AT THE INTERIOR OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST LOCOMOTIVE REPAIR SHOPS SITUATED AT COLLINWOOD, O.

A STEAM CRANE EASILY OVERTURNING A LOADED COAL CAR OF 50 TON CAPACITY.



A TYPICAL REPAIR TRACK OF CRIPPLED ROLLING STOCK.

CLEVELAND, O., May 3.—Few people who travel, and few of those who daily depend upon the railroads of the country for the hauling of freight, have any idea of the part which the army of men who work, day in and out, on repairs only, play in the work of transportation, nor of how many thousands of human lives are annually saved by the conscientious attention of these men to their work. In the inspecting and repairing departments of the American railroads are employed not less than 100,000 men, to whose skill and quick perception the public owes a debt of gratitude.

The average passenger train is thoroughly inspected at all large cities 100 to 150 miles apart, and is hastily looked over at many other stops besides. Six minutes' time is allowed for a thorough inspection. Four men, two at each end, begin the work of looking over the wheels, the trucks, the couplings and all parts of the car which are liable to get out of order. These men from both ends meet at the middle of the train and the inspection is completed. While they are doing this work the oiler, who is nicknamed in the car-repairing circles sometimes as the "doper," looks out for hot boxes and properly lubricates all the heated parts. At the same instant the iceman with his tongs is lifting chunks of ice into the tanks in the interior of the coaches.

Freight trains are inspected with just as much care as the passenger coaches, but the work being done upon the repair tracks in an obscure location the public practically sees nothing of it. At some of the principal repair tracks, even in cities of not more than 15,000 population, as many as 1,200 and 1,500 cars are inspected every 24 hours, and this by four men, two working nights and two days. When a train moves in upon a track for an inspection, but a half minute is allowed for each car, and so rapid are the workmen that they do it thoroughly in this time. Were the railroads not sure that these were perfectly capable of doing the work in the time now allotted they would, of course, increase the limit, for if there is one department more than another in which the railroads are particular about perfect work it is in the line of proper and adequate repairs.

When a train of cars arrives in the yards near the repair tracks the repairers place a blue flag in daytime or, if at night, a blue light at each end of the train, to warn railroaders that the inspectors are at work on the train, though they may not be visible, often being under the cars. The locomotive must not be attached when these blue signals show forth from the ends of the train. One of the inspectors passes over the tops of the cars. He is on the look out for a leaky roof if it be a box car; if it be a gondola, then he must look out for the condition of the chains which hold the drop-bottoms. The men working about the trucks must look out for a broken flange, a checked wheel, bent axles, loose bolts, bad air connections, condition of the air reservoirs, and many other things.

As soon as a defect is found a card is tacked on to the car by the inspector. There are different cards used to designate rolling stock that is in bad order. One card denotes danger and that the car must be handled with care until it is unloaded and placed upon the repair tracks. Another card denotes the condition of the air. It may be in such shape that the car must go at the rear of the train, and have no connection with air, or it may be that it can be run between cars of air, but that the reservoir of the car must be cut out, the air simply passing through the pipes of the car without having any effect as to setting the brakes upon it. Box cars with leaky roofs must be transferred to some distinct line of traffic, such as the carrying of coke.

No one can doubt that the car repairers are skilled workmen. They must be able to discern chalks on a wheel and know that eventually it may mean a crack which will develop into a broken wheel. A broken wheel in turn may mean a fearful wreck. When a man begins as a car repairer he must first work about the repair track with some one who is experienced, and before he learns perfectly every part of the trade should spend perhaps two or three years. It would seem that these men would receive big pay, but they do not get as much as in many of the other departments. Western roads, it is said, pay men more than the eastern for this work. In some parts of the eastern and central states they get but 15½ cents an hour, while the switchmen of the same locality get in the neighborhood of 25 cents an hour. This the repairers believe is a bit unjust, and they are now in some sections of the country asking that their wages be raised.

Of late there has been a tendency to change the plan of this work to that of piecework, but the change has not yet been in effect long enough for the men to feel just sure how they do like it. By the piecework plan they are paid a certain scale rate for each separate bit of work they do. For example, if there is to be a sill put into a car, the workman is paid the scale rate for placing sills. The questions which arise, however, relate to whether he is to be paid for the extra work he must do in tearing away the timbers and bolts in a disabled car prior to putting in the new sill. In some instances this would require a long time, in other instances not so long.

Wrecking crews are usually stationed at two or three points on a division. There is usually one large steam wrecker with a lifting capacity of 50 tons, and then there will be one or two hand wreckers. The men on these wreckers receive the same wages as the car repairers who work on the repair tracks, except that for extra time the men on the wreckers receive about 20 cents an hour. The average wrecker carries a crew of 12 men. These, of course, are skilled in their particular line. The modern machinery with which they work is marvelous in many respects. Everyone is familiar with the remarkably short time that is required to clear a track in this day. That which would require but a few hours now would have taken several days a quarter century ago.

The average American railroad system employs several thousand men in its repair departments alone. In the big shops of the companies the largest numbers are employed, but even in small cities as high as 125 men will be kept steadily at work. These men are capable of building a car from the trucks up with the various parts that are furnished them, at hand. Repairs are so extensive sometimes after a wreck that the car may be said to be rebuilt.

At Collingwood have just been completed the biggest locomotive repair shops in the world by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway. Later, it is said, that very extensive car repairing interests will be added here. The dimensions of the new shops are 600x300 feet. The walls are of brick and the framework of steel. Here some 2,000 men will be employed, and their sole work will be repairs. The machinery will be marvelous, including cranes with a lifting capacity of 100 tons. No locomotives will be built here, but many will be practically rebuilt.

Tiger Hunting on Foot

A Dangerous, but Very Fascinating, Sport—How the Izenpoor Lioness Was Killed After She Had Terrorized Half a Dozen Native Villages.

By ARTHUR SPENCER,
Hagenbeck's Animal Trainer.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

TIGER shooting on foot is very generally condemned, but is in most cases a matter of choice. There is something to be said for as well as against it.

It is never followed systematically by any man, but circumstances occasionally arise when it must be resorted to or sport be sacrificed. At this point some men abandon their quarry, some stick to it. Those without experience of their game do well to pause, but one who knows the beast he has to deal with may kill many dangerous animals on foot without accident or even serious adventure.

Almost every accident that occurs is directly traceable to ignorance or carelessness. The sportsman is a Tyro, and overventuresome, or due precautions are not observed when a wounded beast is on foot and someone moving about where he does not think the animal can possibly be, is seized. Tiger shooting on foot can never, of course, be perfectly safe sport, but a sportsman is not supposed to look for absolute safety on all occasions, any more than does a soldier. Risks must be taken, but if properly conducted dangerous game shooting on foot is not the mad amusement usually supposed. Speaking for myself, I have killed a large number of tigers on foot, so I will venture to say what I think are the chief precautions to be observed.

It makes all the difference in the world whether the animal to be attacked is wounded or not. The hunter occasionally comes upon a tiger when after other game, or one is driven from a cover without being much bullied. There is no danger to speak of in firing first shots at a hundred such beasts. But if a tiger has been much harassed and imagines himself unable to escape—or wounded, and is followed up while pain and exhaustion have forced him to stop—he proves a very different beast to the retiring animal he ordinarily is, though he is always an abject coward if firmly faced.

It is true that in shooting with elephants tigers frequently get on board some of them, but a tiger fears man more than any other being, and though he will charge pluckily enough to all appearances he always shirks the last ten feet if boldly received. In netting tigers I have seen this so constantly that I am quite sure a few determined men, keeping together, are quite safe from any tiger in open ground. Whether a tiger should be attacked on foot or left alone depends greatly on the nature of the jungle in which he is found. In the grass plains and thick undergrowth of such parts of Bengal as I have seen, tigers can only be shot from the elevation of elephants' backs, but in many parts of Southern India the jungle is clear inside and the ground is broken, so that rocks and ravines may afford advantageous positions.

The tiger can also be shot even without such aids when he can be seen at some distance. None but the utterly ignorant would think of following a wounded tiger into long grass or close cover, where it has every advantage, and the hunter may be seized before he has time to use his rifle. As well might one follow it on a dark night. In such cover the tiger rarely makes any demonstration from a distance, seeking to avoid observation, but when almost stumbled upon, he attacks like lightning. In doing this he is seldom seeking to make a reprisal and only acts in self-defense when he thinks himself discovered. One of the most powerful elements in the tiger's attack is his voice, if the attack be commenced very near. The startling, coughing roar, almost paralyzing to the coolest in such cases. But if the tiger has to come on from any distance he rarely does more than grunt, and the sportsman's attention is concentrated on the beast himself, and his demonstrations pass unnoticed. The power of the tiger's voice at close quarters may be understood by anyone who has an opportunity of seeing a newly caged tiger. It is almost impossible to watch a charge against the bars, if standing within a yard or so of them, without flinching; but if seen at a 20 yards' distance, it is nothing for a moment's time be given for preparation, a tiger's charge loses much of its power. In following any dangerous game the excitement felt when the beast is known to be near, but not visible, amounts to positive nervousness. A quail arising at his feet startles the man who the next moment faces an elephant or tiger with sang froid.

As soon as the game is seen, nervousness gives place to the most perfect coolness and if a tiger's charge can be anticipated it loses most of its danger. I never myself hesitate to follow wounded animals on foot if the ground be favorable. In such cases the chief precautions to be observed are to trust no place as not holding the tiger till it has been ascertained not to do so; never carelessly to approach thick cover from which a beast may make a sudden attack, and if possible, to have men who will all stand firm. Under no temptation should the hunter's last shot be fired at a retreating beast. I will now recall an incident in tiger shooting on foot to show how I consider the sport may be managed when occasion demands. When I pitched camp at Morlay in September, 1881, to commence the elephant keddahs, the country side was in a state of considerable alarm from the attacks of a man-eating tigress. This tigress' fits of man-eating seemed to be intermittent, as after killing three or four persons some months before she had not been heard of till about the time of my arrival at Morlay, when she killed two boys attending goats. I anticipated some trouble from her in our kheddah work, as it would be unable for one or two men to go alone through the jungles; but whether it was from the disturbance caused by 700 or 800 work people, or other reasons, we heard nothing of her for some time. On November 30, when the work people had dispersed, news was brought in that a man returning to the village of Nagwully (about six miles from Morlay) with cattle, had been carried off the evening before. From an account of the place where the mishap occurred I knew it was useless to look for the tigress after the lapse of 18 hours, as she would have retired to the impracticable jungle. I urged the people to bring news of further losses at the earliest possible moment. On December 10 another man was carried close to the village of Izenpoor, five miles from Morlay, but I did not hear of this till two days afterward. On Christmas day I thought I would look up the jungles in the Izenpoor direction, so took an elephant and some trackers in hopes of learning something of the tigress' habits. The unfortunate man's wife, with her three small children, were brought to me as I entered the village. The woman, with the strange apathy of a Hindoo, related what she knew of her husband's death without a tear. I gave her some money, as she would have to expend a small sum in accordance with caste usage to rid her of the devil by which she was supposed to be attended, on account of her husband having been killed by a tiger, before she would be admitted into her caste's village; and then, accompanied by the headman and others, went to the scene of the last disaster. A solitary tamarind tree grew on some rocks close to the village; there was no jungle within 300 yards, only a few bushes in the crevices of the rocks. Close by was the broad cattle track into the village.

The unfortunate man had been following the cattle home in the evening and must have stopped to knock down some tamarinds with his stick, which, with his black blanket and thin skull cap, still lay where he was seized. The tiger had been hidden in the rocks and in one bound seized him, dragged him to the edge of a small pinnacle of rock, from which she jumped down into a field below, and there killed him. The place was still marked by a pool of dry blood. She had then dragged her victim half a mile to a spot where we still found his leg bones. After walking about two hours with the trackers in the hopes of attracting her, if near, the village cattle were sent for and herded into the jungles. The poor beasts were, however, so frightened by the constant attacks of tigers that we could scarcely get them to face the jungle, and a partridge rising suddenly was too much for their nerves and sent them, tails up, to the village before they had been out half an hour. After some time they were got back. About 1 p. m., as they were feeding near a cover in a hollow encircled on three sides by low hills covered with bamboo, and a very pretty spot for a tiger, a wild scurry took place as a large tiger rushed among the foremost of them. Strange to say, they all escaped, two only being slightly wounded; a few plucky buffaloes were in advance and interfered considerably with the tiger's attack, as these animals never hesitate to do. Up to this time I had been walking, rifle in hand, among the cattle, but the heat was considerable and at this unlucky moment I was some little distance behind getting a drink, or I might have had a shot. As the herdsmen were not certain that the tiger had not secured something in his rush, we went in force to look through the cover. We only found footprints, however, and knew they were not those of the man-eater, but of a large male who was a well-known cattle killer about the place. We shortly heard a spotted deer bark over the saddle of the hill to our left; the tiger had moved off in that direction upon his discomfiture. We saw nothing more of him that day, or of the man-eater, and I returned to camp by moonlight. It was so cold that I was glad of an overcoat. A good camp Christmas dinner was awaiting me and had I only been lucky enough to bag the man-eater I should have been able to enter this among my red-letter days. After this nothing was heard of the tiger for a week, when the trackers and I were going to look after some wild elephants, and at the ford in the river below the Koombappan temple found a tiger's pugs that were immediately pronounced to be hers. I sent back two men on my riding elephant to warn the people of Morlay that the tiger was in our jungles, as her usual hunting grounds were to the east of the river and the people on our side were liable to be off their guard. We tried to follow her, but she had crossed open, dry country, in which tracking was impossible, and we had to give her up. During the day I made arrangements for hunting her systematically next day should she still be in our jungles. Whilst at dinner that evening I heard voices and saw torches hurriedly approaching my tent, and could distinguish the words "male" and "nurri" (dog and jackal) pronounced excitedly. The Canarese people frequently speak of the tiger by these names, partly in assumed contempt, partly from superstitious fear. The word "hooli" (tiger) is not often used among jungle men, in the same way that, from dread, natives usually refer to cholera by the general terms of roga or jardya (sickness). The people were from Hurdenhull, a village a mile and a half away, and had come to tell me that their cattle had galloped back in confusion into the village at dusk without their herdsmen.

Only one man had been with them that day, as there was some festival in the village. We suspected he had fallen a victim to the tigress, but it was useless to attempt a search that night. The cattle had been two or three miles into the jungles and we had no indications where to look for the unfortunate herdsman, who was, moreover, probably half devoured. So, ordering some rice for the men, I sent them to Morlay to tell the trackers and to sleep there and return with them in the morning. At dawn we started on the back trail of the cattle from Hurdenhully till we found the point where they had begun to gallop, just below the embankment of a small channel drawn from the river near Atticulpoor, and supplying the Hurdenhully tank with water. The ground was hard and much trodden by cattle, and we looked for some time for the tigress' tracks in vain, till the distant caw of a crow attracted us to the place where we found the man's remains; only the soles of his feet, the palms of his hands and a few bones were left. We lost no time in taking up the tiger's track and used every endeavor to run her down, as we had over 100 men ready at camp to beat her out could we but mark her into some practicable cover; but though she had eaten so much she had recrossed the river as usual and had gone into the jungles toward the hills. About a week after this the priest of a small temple 10 miles due west from Morlay, and in a comparatively open country where a tiger had not been heard of for years, was jogging along on his riding bullock one morning to sweep out and garnish the small jungle temple in which he officiated and to present to "Tennay Hollay Koombappah" the offerings of the simple villagers whose faith was placed in that deity.

Suddenly a tigress with her cub stepped into the path. The terrified bullock kicked off his rider and galloped back into the village, while the tigress—for it was the dreaded Izenpoor man-eater far out of her ordinary haunts—seized the helpless poogaree (priest) and carried him off to the bed of a deep ravine near. Upon hearing next day of this my men and I thought it must be some other tiger, as this fiend had managed with such cunning that we did not then know she had a cub and it was not until we found this out subsequently that we traced this death to her also. Up to this time she must have left her cub in the thick jungles along the hills, making her rapid hunting forays alone, as the cub had never been with her before, and this accounted for her invariably crossing the river and making for the hills after a raid.

The absence of the tigress from the vicinity of Morlay during September and October was probably caused partly by her keeping out of the way when this cub was very young. Before long the tigress visited my camp, but fortunately without doing any mischief. Close to my tent (my bungalow was not built then) was a large banian tree; every night a fire was kindled near it, and here I sat and discussed plans for work or sport with my men. One morning, when the trackers came to wake me early, they found the man-eater's tracks leading down a path close to the banian tree in question. As we thought she might still be on our side of the river, I accompanied the men to examine its vicinity, and to ascertain if she had recrossed it toward the hills; if she had not, as intended to hunt the different covers on its bank during the day. Upon reaching the river we walked down the sandy bed, overshadowed by drooping hongay (the Indian beech) trees. The scene at early morning was pleasant. Gaudy kingfishers fluttered and poised over the pools and shallow runs of clear water, into which the river (a considerable stream in the rains) had now shrunk; at a bend we came upon a troop of Lungoor monkeys, feeding upon some fallen fruit; these ran nimbly across the sand to the sanctuary of the large trees when we appeared. In one stretch a spotted stag and several graceful hinds were drinking at the cool stream, perchance admiring their shapely forms in nature's mirror; but for the nonce they passed unheeded. The soothing cooing of doves, the scream of the toucan, the cheery and same cry of the junglecock, perched aloft whilst his ladies ruffled themselves in the sand below, combined to make one of those tranquil phases of beauty in nature which are such a contrast to the wildness and grandeur of other scenes.

The trackers moved quickly and silently along. We passed two or three pugs, but these elicited no notice, except one into which Dod Sidda drove the butt end of his spear without a word. This was the night's track of the tiger to our side of the river. We had nearly got to the temple below which it was not likely she would have crossed, and were in hopes of not finding her outgoing trail, when a single track across an unblemished stretch of sand caused an exclamation of disappointment, and one glance showed it to be the unmistakable small oval pug of the man-eater. We felt our chances of finding her that day were very small, but there was nothing like trying; so sending for an elephant to come to the temple and there await my return, we cast ahead toward the hills and again hit off the trail.

After several hours' work finding tracks now and then in the sandy beds of ravines, but all leading to a country where the cover was continuous, we were obliged to give it up as useless, as we could neither keep the trail nor have done anything toward driving such extensive cover had we even found where the tigers lay hidden. We were forced to reluctantly return, consoling ourselves with the hope of finding her in more favorable country soon, and vowing to leave no stone unturned until we bagged her. We got back to the temple late in the afternoon. Here I found the elephant and several of my people and a man with a note from Capt. C. of the revenue survey, who was in camp a few miles from Morley. I started the messenger back with a reply, and though we were pretty certain the man eater was miles away it was a nervous job for him to get through the jungle till he reached open country on the far side. He left us already casting furtive glances around him to the great amusement of my men (who had not the job to do themselves). Before he had got far one of them who was a bit of a humorist called him back. The man came, when the man, assuming a concerned air, said:

"You know, keep a good lookout ahead of you—never mind the rear; if a tiger seizes a man from behind, what could any of us do? But, you know, you can see her if she is coming for you from in front, and you might try a run for it. Goodbye. Koombappah be with you; don't delay; it's rather late as it is."

The poor villager grinned painfully at the joke, which the rest enjoyed immensely, but I saw he was in such a fright and reflected that with the uncertainty of her class, the tigress might as likely be near as far away, so I sent half a dozen men (the joker among them) to see the man safely into the cultivated country on the other side. Next day I determined upon a more organized plan of hunting her. I arranged that Bommay Gonda and three trackers should go to Izenpoor, at one end of her usual range, while I remained at Morlay. In case of anyone being killed at Izenpoor the men were to let me know immediately. And I supplied them with strychnine and a gun charged with powder as a safeguard in their jungle wanderings. The four men started early in the afternoon. About an hour afterward one of them came running back panting with perspiration and covered with dust. I feared some accident had happened until he found breath to say that the party had met the tiger and that she was then in Karrapoor Guddah, a small hill two miles from camp. The hill rose to a height of about 200 feet out of a level cultivated plain. On three sides it was almost bare granite, a few bushes and bowlders being the only cover, and the country was open all round it. On the east face there was a little more cover and the main jungle was distant 500 yards, but between it and the hill was open ground, so that the tiger was in an isolated position. I ordered a pad elephant at once, while I thought over the best plan for hunting her. Such a chance as getting her into a detached hill could hardly be hoped for again, and the present situation offered a fine opportunity of extinguishing her. The only plans were to drive her out or to watch for her return to the carcass. The first thing I saw would not do, as all the Morlay men (the only ones among the villagers who would have been useful for this service—the others were too terrified) were at their fields, and time would be lost in collecting them, and though this might possibly have been effected and the tigress have been driven out, as there was no doubt she would flee readily from a hunting party, it would be impossible for one rifle to command the entire east side of the hill, at any point of which she might break. I therefore decided to watch for her return to the carcass, and hastily securing a bottle of water and some bread, and an overcoat in case of night watching, I started. On the way the tracker told me how the party had met the tigress. They were going across open fields and saw an object moving over the bare ground which they could not at first make out, but presently discovered it to be a tiger on the far side of and partly hidden by a bullock, which it was half dragging, half carrying toward the hill. They immediately divined it to be the man-eater and ran shouting toward her, obliging her to drop the bullock at the foot of the hill, up which she sullenly trotted. One tracker then hastened to camp. The others remained to prevent her returning to the bullock before I arrived.

I need here hardly say, except for the information of those who have had no experience of man-eating tigers, that they never refuse a bullock or other prey if such offers, and that when opposed by man they give way at once. Their tactics in attacking man may be described in one word—surprise, and if discovered in their attempt they generally abandon it. The most confirmed man-eaters never lose the innate fear with which all inferior animals regard human beings, and unless they can stalk and catch an unwary cowherder or woodcutter in their own fashion they are not to be dreaded. When the tables are turned on them they flee as readily as other tigers.

When we got near the hill we left the elephant and joined the trackers. The only cover near the carcass was a large rock, but the wind was wrong for watching from that quarter. About 70 yards away in the plain was one solitary bush, not sufficiently large to hide a man; there was neither tree nor other cover within a couple of hundred yards. The situation certainly presented difficulties, and it was not easy to decide what to do. At last I hit upon a plan and sent the men to bring leafy branches and creepers; when these came we walked past the bush in a body and the branches were thrown on to make it larger, at the same time Bommay Gonda and I hid behind it, the others going in full view from the hill. By this maneuver, should the tiger be watching, she would not perceive that we had concealed ourselves. We sat till evening. The sinking sun threw a strong light behind us upon the granite hill, while in the distance the billiga-rungums were bathed in purple light, deepening to blue in the gorges. The smoke of evening fires began to ascend from the small hamlet of Hebsoor, away to our left, and a thick, white cloud of dust moving slowly along the river bank toward the village marked the return homeward of the village herds. There would only be sufficient light to shoot at so long a range as 70 yards for half an hour or more, and I was beginning to fear the tigress might not return during daylight. The afternoon had been hot, and I had drank all the water in the bottle, while patient Bommay Gonda, who, being of good caste, could not drink from my bottle, had sat with his bare back exposed to the grilling sun, watching without a murmur. At this time of the year—January—the change of temperature in Mysore, and, in fact, the whole of India, between day and night is very considerable, sometimes upward of 30 degrees, and as the sun neared the horizon the evening quickly became chilly, but this disturbed Bommay Gouda no more than the heat in his imperturbable watch. A couple of hares appeared from somewhere and gamboled in the space between us and the hill; and a peacock, opened to the full, turned round and round, courting the admiration of a group of hens who pecked about, more intent upon their evening meal than the admiration of their vain swain. Satisfaction with himself, however, rendered him oblivious to the want of homage in his harem. We had been whispering quietly, as we were out of earshot of the cover, and Bommay Gouda had just said, after a glance at the sinking sun, that it was the time, par excellence, for a tiger's return to its prey, when a peahen, which had been hidden among boulders on the hillside to our right, rose with a startling clamor.

This signal, as well known as unmistakable, made us glance through the leafy screen, and there we saw the man-eater, a handsome but small tigress, her color doubly rich in the light of the sinking sun, walk from behind a rock across the side of the hill, here a bare sheet of blue granite, and come down toward the carcass. She halted now and again to look far out into the plain behind us.

Was the beast dreaded by thousands, hunted by us so long, and which we have never seen before, the guilty midnight murderess, really before us? Could nothing but some untoward failure now avert her fate? I followed her with my rifle so eagerly that Bommay Gonda whispered to me to let her get to the carcass before I fired. When she reached the bullock she stopped and at the same instant I fired at her shoulder broadside on with my express. Bommay Gouda could contain himself no longer and jumped up before I could stop him; I did so also, but could see no tigress.

It was extraordinary, certainly, we looked up the hillside, but she was not there. Was she really a devil, as all believed, and had she vanished in air? Just then up went a tail on the far side of the bullock in a convulsive quiver; she had fallen exactly behind the carcass. I ran along the hillside to intercept her should she gain her feet, but it was all right; she was only opening her mouth in spasmodic gasps and I settled her. The trackers came up in great glee; they had seen the tigress come over the summit of the hill and enter the rocks on our side half an hour before we saw her; they were in a large tamarind tree away in the plain. On examining her we found that she was in milk, which was the first intimation we had that she had a cub; she was in the prime of life and condition, and had no lameness or apparent injury to account for her having taken to man-killing. I may here say that we never killed her cub.

It was heard calling to its mother for several nights around Izenpoor, but we could not find it in the daytime, and it must have died of starvation, as had it lived we should certainly have encountered it. We soon had the tigress padded (after the trackers had beaten her with their slippers and abused her in dreadful terms), and as our way to Morlay lay through Hebsoor, a messenger started off in advance with the news; and before we had gone far we were met by almost the whole community of Hebsoor, with torches and tomtoms and begged to parade the tigress through the village. The women and children were delighted, though half terrified, at the sight of her. They had never seen a tiger before, there being no zoological gardens handy in India except those of nature, and the creature was only known as a fearful beast which had eaten papa, mamma or sons or daughters. Soondargowry, the elephant, was fed with cakes, sugar and rice and plantains by the pleased housewife, and seemed to enjoy herself, though at first the torches and shouts made her rather nervous, especially as this was the first tiger she had carried; she had been a wild animal herself not long before. On the way to Morlay beyond Hebsoor we entered an extensive stretch of rice fields, then dry and the crops cut, but yet on the ground, below the Ramasamoodrum lake. Ordinarily fires were kept up at the threshing floors and much merriment went on all night; but the dread of the tigress latterly had been so great that all was quiet and apparently deserted. Not a fire was to be seen nor a voice heard. Dotted about the plane were large trees which we knew sheltered the anxious watchers of the threshing floors below. We had brought torches and men from Hebsoor and after much calling that the tigress had been shot, voices were at last heard from different trees, lights began to appear, and watchers came from all directions, some shouting to us from the distance to let them come up and see the "dog." We humored them and they were delighted, all remarking what a large tiger it was (was there ever such a tiger to the native mind?) I was struck at the quick return of everything to its old groove after this. Instead of small bodies of people hurrying fearfully homeward early in the afternoon and not a villager visible after 5 o'clock, as had lately been the case, odd villagers now used the path past camp after dusk, and the rice fields were again the scene of work and harvest merry making. There was little doubt from the place where the tigress was found that she was the man-eater, though we could not be positive of this, as there were several tigers about. I was relieved therefore, as time progressed by finding that all killing ceased. It will be years, however, before the recollection of the Izenpoor tigress is lost in that part of the country, and her name will be preserved in legend, with exaggerated accounts of her doings and the manner of her death, long after all fact regarding her has been lost.

A Question of Time.

While Edward J. Connelly of "Belle of New York" renown was traveling on the line between Helena and Butte, Mont., he had a trying experience so far as patience was concerned.

When out on the coast Connelly picked up a little negro who was selling papers around San Francisco, and the lad was so bright that he installed him as dresser, and has found him an invaluable assistant in making the rapid changes of apparel necessary in the play. As a matter of fact the lad is about 15 years of age, but so small that Connelly has been paying only half fare for the boy. En route to Butte the train was creeping slowly along when conductors were changed at Garrison. The new conductor came to Connelly and said as the lad tendered him the half fare ticket for the valet seated beside him:

"Say, ain't that kid more than 10 years old?"

"Well," replied Connelly, wearily, as the cars stopped to take on two sacks of flour, "he was 10 when he left Helena, but it is highly probable he will have a wife and six children before this cannon ball reaches Butte."

The bigger the bottle the smaller the bank account.

The Harmless Bloodhound.

The idea that the English bloodhound is a savage and particularly ferocious animal is a very common error, to no small part due, perhaps, to the bloodthirsty stories most of us have read in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The hounds mentioned by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, however, were crossbred animals, says a writer in Outing, related to the Cuban hound, with a blending of mastiff, bulldog, and hound blood, and were quite savage, and have little, if any, resemblance to the English specimen. These dogs were first known in the West Indies in the latter part of the eighteenth century, when a number were imported, probably from Spain, for the purpose of suppressing the Maroon insurrection, but the native negro so inspired with terror at first sight of the animals that it was found unnecessary to make use of them.

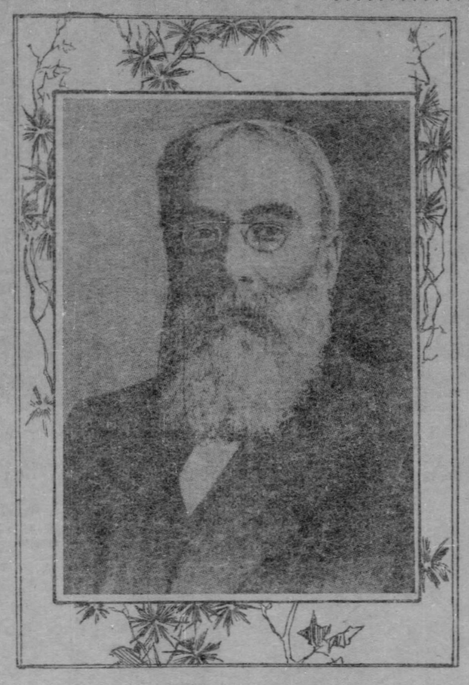
A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOK MEN

HENNIAC

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SIR WALTER BESANT



Sir Walter Besant.

Mrs. Walter Besant.

AS the novelist, as the historian of London, and as the promoter of various semi-literary and semi-philanthropic societies and schemes, Sir Walter Besant is alike interesting to the men of the 20th century. Like Anthony Trollope, he practiced novel-writing as a trade, but he didn't work at it as one would at bricklaying, 250 words for every 15 minutes. He was most careful and conscientious, revising and rewriting again and again, so that one wonders at the amount he produced. Eighteen novels in 18 years, to say nothing of his exhaustive antiquarian studies on London, his many monographs on historical and sociological topics, his half dozen societies for this and for that, are the proof of his industry and genius. The "Autobiography" just published by Dodd, Mead & Co., is a most interesting volume.

He plumes himself on having chosen the time and place of his birth with excellent judgment, considering the early age at which he was called on to exercise it. He chose the 19th century, not being able to foretell anything about the 20th or still later centuries; he chose the middle rank of life, which fits a writer for sympathetic comprehension, both of those above and those below him; and he chose to be born outside of London, which is too vast, in picturesque Portsea—on the evening of Sunday, August 14, 1836. "I have no doubt," he adds, "that it was also by choice that I became one of a large household, so that the rough and tumble of boys and girls together might knock out something of selfishness and something of conceit; a family where there was not too much money and where economy was practiced—yet without privation—in everything; and where one understood from the outset that for success, if success was desired, there would have to be hard work."

Sir Walter Besant's life was an epic of hard work. Though he starts out by telling how a writer should be born, his book ought rather to be regarded as the story of how a writer can be made. Nor must this be construed as any reflection upon Sir Walter's gifts, for it is self-evident that a writer cannot be made unless the material is to hand.

The sights and surroundings of his boyhood are largely written down in "By Celia's Arbor," copious extracts from which novel fill the early chapters of the autobiography. But the glimpse of his father and of the first literary influences in his life bears more directly upon himself and explains many things in his career and work:

As for my father, he tried many things. He was not a pushing man. Nor did he know how to catch at opportunities. Mostly, he waited. Meantime, he was a studious man, whose chief delight was in reading; he was especially well acquainted with the English drama, from Shakespeare to Sheridan; and he had a good collection of plays, which he parted with when he thought that they might do harm to his boys. I had, however, by that time read them all, and I am sure that they never did any harm to me.

One can see how the object lesson of his father's ill success stimulated Walter to untiring toil; how it also inspired him with sympathy for and a desire to lend a hand to the man without push, unable to take his own part. One also realizes how much of the novelist's constructive technique he must owe to that early course of reading plays. It is a great pity some of our would-be novelists can not be induced to take such a course. It would teach them how to build up a story.

The boy's early reading included "Don Quixote," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Pilgrim's Progress," "Gulliver's Travels" and Pope's Homer, besides the novels of Miss Edgeworth and Scott and such of Dickens' as were then written, historians like Hume and Smollett, humorists like Goldsmith and Irving, poets like Byron and Wordsworth. Could any boy have better company?

To his mother he ascribes his gifts of imagination—like Goethe's mother, she instilled in him the "love of fabulation." He calls her "the cleverest woman I have ever known."

He confesses that he was always writing, already as a boy—"the most impossible things, even comedies." His dream was to be a poet, which he considers a "very useful illusion," as it taught him how to write prose. At Cambridge he tried for the chancellor's prize, but a friend's poem was so much better that he did not submit his own. The friend's poem did not win the prize, being "unusually good," and Besant regretted not having sent in his own, which, being mediocre, might have had a chance.

At college he met Calverley, the king of parodists, and Calverley in turn asked him to meet a young Frenchman. "He's clever, Besant, and he amused." The young Frenchman was Du Maurier. Other brilliant luminaries of science and literature were there, but Besant's boundless admiration focused on Calverley—"incomparably the most brilliant, the finest scholar, the most remarkable man from every point of view."

After a tramp through Europe with Calverley, Besant returned to England to take orders, having decided to enter the church. He was never ordained—not because his orthodoxy was found wanting, but because a professorship in a colonial college on Mauritius was offered him and he spent six or seven years on the island of "Paul and Virginia." While on Mauritius he wrote his first novel, of the traditional three-volume length. He sent it to an English publisher who returned it—"Won't do, but has promise."

He met on Mauritius many curious types of humanity—the novelist's proper stock in trade—and also went through many strange experiences, among them visitations of cholera and fever, a hurricane and a waterspout. Returning by way of Capetown, then a sleepy, sunshiny place with pleasant gardens, he met an old gentleman of 84 who came from Fetter Lane in London. "I asked him if he had ever met Charles Lamb. He had not, but he knew Samuel Lamb the butcher."

Besant came back to England to start life anew at 31. "I understood that my opening was to be made—somehow or other, as yet I knew not how—by literature." His first book was a volume on Early French Poetry, published in 1868. His share of the half profits was 11s. 8d. or 8s. 11d., or some such large sum. Perhaps that was the starting point of the Authors' Society.

In the same year "a great piece of luck" came to him; he was made secretary of the Palestine Exploration Society, a post he held for 18 years. The pages dealing with the religious cranks who buzzed about this society's office are most entertaining—one wished to rebuild Babylon, another wanted an expedition sent up Ararat to recover the Ark of Noah; another knew where he could lay his hands upon the very Ark of the Covenant. A great discovery was made during Besant's secretaryship—the Moabite Stone, which proved the historical character of part of the Old Testament. A great fraud was also exposed during the same period, the forgery of an original ms. of Deuteronomy, which the forger tried to sell for £1,000,000. Alcibiades Simonides copied the errors of Wolf's edition in his forged Homer; but Schapira had carefully eliminated the mistakes of Moses from his "first edition." The fraud was uncovered and the disappointed forger hanged himself, leaving in Besant's hands a piece of lead from the coffinlid of no less a personage than Samson.

Besant's secretaryship left him leisure for literary labors and at the same time he was never dependent upon his pen. His advice to aspiring authors is to go and do likewise—"Anything, anything, rather than dependence on the pen and the pen alone! The great thing in literary work is always the same—to be independent—not to worry about money and not to be compelled to go pot-boiling." During five years he did not get over £200 a year for his literary work, and once six months of solid labor brought him £37. The literary beginner will find much suggestion and much consolation in this part of the autobiography. Not until he was 50 did Besant rely upon literature as a profession.

In the same year that his book on the French poets appeared, he made the acquaintance of James Rice. Besant had written a paper about a visit to the island of Reunion and sent it to Once a Week. He never heard anything more of it. One day, happening to pick up the journal on a railway bookstall, he found his paper in it—"printed badly, uncorrected, full of mistakes." Besant wrote an angry letter, and received a courteous note in return. The new editor and proprietor was Rice, who had just taken charge of the paper, found Besant's article in type and used it. Thus inauspiciously began the friendship which culminated in a literary partnership that gave the world rich fruitage in "The Golden Butterfly" and "The Chaplain of the Fleet."

As to the methods of their collaboration Besant is silent, but these are well known. Besant's was the trained literary touch; Rice's the exuberant inventive imagination and the business capacity for getting the most for the finished product. The combination of these made the house of Besant & Rice, purveyors of fiction, a power in the land of literature.

One must regret that these pages have nothing about Besant's marriage and his happy home life; nothing about the picturesque red house at "Frognal End," with the vegetables on the lawn. What they lack in this regard they make up in the fullness with which he talks of his work and methods. From 1882 to 1900 Besant's life was "a simple chronicle of work done. During this period my beard grew gray; I advanced from 46 to 64; from middle age I became old; but I never ceased to rejoice in my work; to find every novel—there was one a year—the most delightful I had ever written; to fall in love with my heroine; to admire my young men of virtue; and to desire, above all things, that my villain should reap the fruit of his iniquities."

His novels took him about 8 or 10 months to write, nor could he work on one more than three or four hours a day. His description of a novel's genesis will be instructive to many who think a novel is something to be "dashed off":

I proceed, after the preliminaries, which generally take three weeks or a month of irritating experiment, misfiture and patient trying over and over again, to write at headlong speed the first two or three chapters. These I lay aside for a few days and then take them up again; the heat of composition is over and one can then estimate in cold blood what the thing means and how it promises. In any case it has all to be written over again; the first draft is chaotic; the dialogue is only suggested; the situations are slurred; things irrelevant or of no consequence are introduced. Then I set to work to rewrite, to correct and to expand. Very often the first rough chapter becomes an introduction, followed by two or three chapters which begin the story. At the same time I go on to another rough draft of future chapters. So the novel is constructed much on the principle of a tunnel, in which the rough boring and blasting goes on ahead, while the completion of the work slowly follows. * * * Such is my general method—not, mind you, so many pages or so many hours a day; not sitting down by a blind rule, nor waiting till the inspiration came—that is only another name for prolonged idleness under a nonsensical pretense.

He thinks "Dorothy Forster" the best of his 18 novels. He rejoices over "Herr Paulus" as a blow to spiritualistic frauds, and over "The Revolt of Man" as a slap at the new woman. He thinks "The Fourth Generation" the most serious of all his novels. "All in a Garden Fair" gives an account of his own literary beginnings.

The chapter on "The Society of Authors" is made up from an address delivered by Besant in 1892. This society—largely his society—has done a great work for the bookmen of England, in curbing the rapacity of publishers, raising the dignity of authorship and working toward amendment of copyright abuses. "Physician and barrister stood upright taking the recognized fee. The author was a humble suppliant, hat in hand, beseeching the generosity of the bookseller. If this picture has changed Sir Walter Besant largely deserves praise for it.

His philanthropic work was a unique outgrowth of his novel-writing. Eugene Sue indeed made some feints in this direction, but Sir Walter Besant's Palace of Delight, pictured in "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," was actually realized in 1887. It was intended as a place of recreation and entertainment; but the young men began betting at the billiard tables, the literary club proved a dead failure, the Draper's Company, agreeing to run the palace, left the library to run itself, shut up the baths, and in other ways converted the Palace of Delight into an abode of vexation. Besant's working women's clubs, started after writing "Children of Gibeon," his manual training school idea, his woman's bureau of work, and other projects all had some measure of success, but all brought mainly disappointment to the enthusiastic optimism of their project or his philanthropic zeal ultimately found vent in championing the Salvation Army against the onslaughts of Huxley and others.

Naturally Besant's own religious views are of interest. The last chapter of his autobiography contains his creed. Bitter in denunciation both of Calvinistic rigor and ritualistic show, he was yet far from agnosticism and secularism. His views on religion are well worth reading by thoughtful men, as the autobiography throughout will repay reading by any one who has enjoyed his tales, and above all by any one who admires a life filled with love of labor and labors of love.

Sherlock Holmes Redivivus

"THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES." By A. Conan Doyle. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

WHEN a story, appearing serially in a magazine, sends the circulation up 30,000 copies, it does not require the sagacity of Sherlock Holmes to deduce its thrilling interest and other enchaining qualities. "The Hound of the Baskervilles" is everything a detective story should be—mystery is piled on mystery, the gruesome and supernatural hush the reader's heart-beats, the exceeding cleverness of the exceedingly clever Holmes wring from him gasps of admiration. Conan Doyle had killed Sherlock Holmes in a previous story, but it was well worth while to bring him to life and let him work upon this puzzling Baskerville case, which none other could have unraveled—not all the Dupins, Lecocqs and Gryces of criminological fiction.

The supernatural element mingled with baffling evidences of crime gives to the tale its weird fascination. As one reads the description of the desolate moor one seems to see the spirit of evil brooding malignantly above it, one seems to hear the demon hound roaring for its prey.

The story is founded upon a strange legend, which tells how Sir Hugo Baskerville, one of the wild and wicked barons of old, carried off a young woman for whom he had conceived a violent passion. He imprisoned her in his castle, but that night, while he was holding drunken revel with his boon fellows, she escaped homeward. He followed her with his pack of hounds, swearing he would render his body and soul to the Powers of Evil if he might overtake her. His drunken comrades follow and meet a shepherd who tells them he has seen Sir Hugo pass upon his black mare, "and there ran mute behind him such a hound of hell as God forbid should ever be at my heels." Next they meet Sir Hugo's mare with trailing bridle and empty saddle. Then they come to the spot where the fleeing maid has fallen, dead of fear and fatigue.

But it was not the sight of her body, nor yet was it that of the body of Hugo Baskerville lying near her, which raised the hair upon the heads of these dare-devil roysterers, but it was that, standing over Hugo, and plucking at his throat, there stood a foul thing, a great black beast, shaped like a hound, yet larger than any hound that ever mortal eye has rested upon. And even as they looked the thing tore the throat out of Hugo Baskerville, on which, as it turned its blazing eyes and dripping jaws upon them, the three shrieked with fear and rode for dear life, still screaming, across the moor. One, it is said, died that very night of what he had seen, and the other twain were but broken men for the rest of their days.

Since then, so runs the legend, the demon hound haunts the moors, seeking further vengeance on the blood of the Baskervilles. Peasants have seen it; many have heard its terrible baying. An evil fate has overtaken all the Baskervilles, and at the opening of the story the latest of them, Sir Charles Baskerville, has just died under mysterious circumstances. Heart disease and acute terror had evidently been the causes, but near the body was found the footprint of a gigantic hound. Was there a basis of fact for the old superstition?

Dr. Mortimer, Sir Charles' friend and physician, induces Sherlock Holmes to take the case. The heir to the Baskerville name and estate, a Canadian farmer, has just arrived in London, and Holmes soon learns that the plotters who brought about Sir Charles' death are already weaving invisible meshes around his successor, Sir Henry.

First, one of Sir Henry's boots, a new one, is stolen at his hotel. Then an old boot is stolen and the new one returned. Next, a mysterious warning note comes to him: "As you value your life or your reason, keep away from the moor." Presently a mysterious bearded stranger is found shadowing Sir Henry in a cab. The stranger escapes Holmes, and when Holmes traces the cabman and asks him the identity of his passenger, cabby gives the startling information that the man was a detective. "He said his name was Sherlock Holmes."

The real Holmes was taken aback for once and sat in silent amazement. "A touch—an undeniable touch," said he. "I feel a foil as quick and supple as my own." Holmes has found a foeman worthy of his steel.

Sir Henry Baskerville goes to Baskerville hall with Dr. Watson, Sherlock Holmes' friend, as his bodyguard and advisor. Holmes remains behind in London. The story moves forward, mystery succeeding upon baffling mystery, clue upon slender clue; Holmes, still behind the scenes—an invisible presence—the reader realizing that back in London he is piecing together the shreds of information, and that he will find the key to all these mysteries as infallibly as Leverrier by his mathematics found a planet no eye had ever seen.

When Holmes finally does appear on the scene, in the most dramatic and thrilling chapter of all, one is somewhat disappointed. He knows little more than Watson himself has discovered. And he has played his game so carelessly that even as he and Watson are palavering they hear the shrieks of the unhappy Sir Henry Baskerville, who has been attacked and is being rent by the demon hound.

Chance—blind chance—repairs the blundering of Holmes. The man driven to his death by the hound turns out not to be Sir Henry, but an escaped convict hiding in the moor, who had secured a suit of Sir Henry's clothes to elude his pursuers. Those clothes, which gave the hound the scent, proved the man's doom.

Even at the end Holmes courts failure—letting his client run the risk of being torn to pieces by the hound. How could Holmes and his companions expect to keep up with or catch up with the mad pace of the hound pursuing its prey? On the other hand, if they could outrun and overtake the dog, wouldn't it be logical to assume that Sir Henry could just as easily outrun and escape it?

How did Holmes expect to prove who set the hound upon Sir Henry? And unless the hound really killed Sir Henry how could Holmes expect to do more than have the hound's owner fined a few pounds for keeping a vicious brute?

At other points the sagacity of Holmes failed him. The stolen bopt had been taken by some one connected with the hotel. Here was an easy scent. Holmes made practically no effort to follow it.

Again, it seems almost incredible that so astute a scoundrel as the butterfly-catching Stapleton should adopt so inefficient though picturesque a scheme of murder as setting a dog on his victims to scare 'em to death. Surely the risk connected with calling off the hound and taking it back to its lair in the old tin mine was a great one to run, to say nothing of feeding the beast and the possibility of its being traced by its baying. It would also seem plausible that as soon as he knew Sherlock Holmes to be on the scent, he would put the hound out of the way.

It seems clear that Stapleton needed a post-graduate course in De Quincey on Murder as a Fine Art.

If Stapleton distrusted his wife so that he did not dare to leave her at home while he went to London and locked her up in the room of the hotel while in the metropolis, how did she manage to send the letter of warning to Sir Henry? How did she learn at what hotel Sir Henry was stopping?

A hundred such questions could be asked—and doubtless Sherlock Holmes could answer most of them less clumsily than he has explained who fed the hound while its master was in London. But what's the use of prying into these minor matters? Let us read, shudder and admire. Here is the finest detective story in years. The healthy instinct of the boy who delights in the adventures of Nick Carter and Old Sleuth isn't extinct in grown-up boys, and here is food for it—a feast for it.

CONAN DOYLE IN HIS STUDY.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

POOR Pegasus is out of a job, not that a traction line is now running up the Parnassian slopes—no, a common cart-horse has displaced the winged steed. The cart-horse makes its debut in a poem by Josephine Preston Peabody, printed in Harper's for May, and entitled "A City Child." The city child is heavy of heart—

Until I rest my looks upon
Some cart-horse standing by,
With patient forehead, weary mane,
And uncomplaining eye.

Here is a noble stagger at Wordsworthian simplicity, but one wonders what made the mane weary. If it had been a weary tail one might suppose that it had grown tired swishing around to chase the pesky flies away. A weary mane on a literary lion would be sad and grotesque enough, but in the case of a cart-horse the interference of some humane society seems to be imperatively called for.

* * *

The story on which the late Frank Stockton's fame was first builded, "The Lady or the Tiger?" almost ruined the author by its excellence and extraordinary popularity. He exploited his experience in the story entitled "His Wife's Deceased Sister." George Cary Eggleston in the New York Times says Mr. Stockton assured him that "The Lady or the Tiger?" well-nigh spoiled his market for his literary wares. "After I had written that story," he said, "all the editors of all the periodicals wrote asking me to furnish them with short stories. Of course, I had a quiver full, and as these people seemed anxious for them I thought my harvest time had come. But presently the stories began coming back to me with editorial regrets that they did not seem to be equal to 'The Lady or the Tiger?' In other words, I found that I had ruined my own market by furnishing one story which I could not quite live up to. I succeeded after a while in selling the rejected stories here, there and everywhere, but the experience was annoying."

* * *

The project of a monument to Eugene Field, launched so enthusiastically, has been permitted to languish, it seems, and may never be realized unless some admirer of the poet pushes the fund to completion. In response to an inquiry Slason Thompson, Field's intimate friend and biographer, writes me as follows:

Mrs. Field, I believe, has become the custodian of the fund which was raised for a monument. It amounted to $439.11 when I last heard of it, and has been increased some by small sums received from the sale of a collection called "Field Flowers," on which a royalty was paid to Mrs. Field, one-half of which was to go to the monument fund.

* * *

The Atlantic Monthly for June will contain a Dialogue in Hades between Walt Whitman and Omar Khayyam, reported by Jean N. McIlwraith.

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The success of "Home Thoughts," of which Hamilton W. Mabie said: "No wiser book nor one more sorely needed has appeared for a long time," has led to the preparation of a second series by the same author, which will be issued from the press of A. S. Barnes & Co. Those who read the first volume will be interested to know that the author's name appears on the title page of the new book. She is Mrs. James Farley Cox, a member of one of New York's old families.

* * *

"William Morris: Poet, Craftsman and Socialist," by Elizabeth Luther Cary, author of "The Rossettis," "Robert Browning," etc., will come from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons in the autumn.

* * *

The current issue of the English Bookman raises a question as to when the poems contained in Browning's last volume, "Asolando," were written. "It has been stated on good authority," says the Bookman, "that the book is a collection of poems written during the author's life." This will astonish the public, writes W. L. Alden. So many people have firmly believed that the poems were written by Browning either before or after his lifetime that the suggestion that they were actually written while he was still alive will seem almost incredible.

* * *

Marie Corelli's rival, bete noire, and mutual advertiser, Hall Caine, has to be so much in London since he became proprietor of the 2-cent weekly, Household Words, that he has rented the late Mrs. Oliphant's house. He has to rush off every little while to the Isle of Man, in whose funny little parliament he is a shining light; writes several thousand words a week for his paper, has the forthcoming stage production of "The Eternal City" on his mind, and is doubtless giving some thought to another novel. It would be hard to find a busier man.

* * *

One of the Macmillan company's new publications is entitled "The Sermon on the Mount" and the author's name is announced as Bacon. Is it possible that some one has discovered a cipher in the Gospels?

* * *

"What Is Religion," Count Tolstoi's new book, is in the press of T. Y. Crowell & Co., for immediate publication.

* * *

You may not admire Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poems nor her philosophy, but you cannot help admiring her picture, which is taken from the May Bookman. It doesn't show her twanging the passionate banjo of ancient Sappho, but rather

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

in her avocation of social leader and patron saint of theosophic teas. The Bookman includes Mrs. Wilcox among the poets of Printing House square because of her dexterity in the use of the rhyming dictionary, filling editorial orders for elegies by telegraph. All this must be wormwood to Col. Joyce, who still believes he wrote "Laugh and the world laughs with you."

* * *

The annexation of Mexico and how it will be brought about is the theme of "Liquid From the Sun's Rays," a novel by Sue Greenleaf, published by the Abbey Press. The same house issues "Glenwood," by Cathmer Kensington; "Mabel Thornley," by R. C. Bailey; "Christopher," by Mary F. Lockett; "My Lord Farquhar," by Thomas Emmet Moore, and "Fortune's Wheel," by Martha Gray.

* * *

One of the important historical publications of the season is "New France and New England," the posthumous volume of the late John Fiske. This work furnishes the only link needed to complete the chain of histories of this country, from the discovery of America to the adoption of the Constitution, upon which Dr. Fiske had for so many years been engaged, and the achievement of which was his great ambition. This final volume presents in broad philosophical manner the causes and events which marked the victory on this continent of the English civilization over the French.

* * *

Max O'Rell, author of "Her Royal Highness, Woman," published by the Abbey Press, is one of those cosmopolitan men who feel equally at home in Paris, London, New York, Bombay and Yokohama. He once spent a whole day and night with Zulus, partaking of their meals and sleeping on a blanket inside a hut. "It was not absolutely my idea of comfort," he wrote to a friend, "but it was far more interesting than dining out in Paris or London."

* * *

It is now expected that the great life of Gladstone on which John Morley has been engaged so long, will run to two and perhaps three portly volumes, to be ready this autumn or at the latest early next spring.

* * *

"Uncle Sam, Trustee," John Kendrick Bangs' first serious book, has just been issued by the new Riggs Publishing Company. The author writes from observation and his illustrations of the text show the difference between the Cuba of the past and the Cuba of today.

* * *

Michael Davitt, the stormy petrel of Anglo-Irish politics, has written a book on "The Boer Fight for Freedom," which is issued by the Funk & Wagnalls Company. True to his lifelong hostility to the British, Davitt went to South Africa at the outbreak of the war and became acquainted with the leading Boer generals. His book ought to make interesting pro-Boer reading.

* * *

One of the trustees under Cecil Rhodes' will says that the remarkable paragraph concerning "loafers" in the codicil was inspired by Kipling's latest poem on "flannelled fools," "muddled oafs," and such things, and that in conversation the Colossus used to refer to the provision as "the Kipling clause."

THE UP-TO-DATE PREACHER.

"WINDOWS FOR SERMONS." By Louis Albert Banks. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 20.

Dr. Banks is a twentieth century preacher, who studies the newspapers rather than the Ante-Nicene Fathers, story-teller rather than prophet. He takes his readers into the sermon workshop, where the typewriter's click is heard while the printer's boy is at the door waiting for copy. Then he shows how it is done. You clip an apt story from a newspaper, you tack some sort of a moral to it, and a section of sermon is ready. This smacks somewhat of the stump speaker's methods, yet who would say that a sermon ought not to be as interesting as a stump speech, or that a pungent paragraph from the daily press isn't better than an opaque page from Chrysostom.

The wonderful thing about Dr. Banks' literary work is how he does it all. He publishes three or four volumes a year; delivers half a dozen sermons and addresses a week, besides talks and lectures, and attending to the duties of important pastorates. How does he manage it? And does he ever get to the meetings of the young people's society, and the baby band, and the sodality to provide pulse-warmers for the natives on the Kongo?

* * *

UNDER THE FIRST EMPIRE.

"ANGELOT." By Eleanor C. Price. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

France under the first empire is the scene of Miss Price's new romance. Young Angelot loves the fair Helene, but Ratoneau, one of Napoleon's upstart generals, tries to force a marriage with the high-born maiden through a decree of the emperor's. There is conspiracy and adventure, just enough of each to make pleasant reading, and then, after the villainous general has killed Angelot's uncle, abducted Angelot's wife and is kneeling on Angelot's breast to stab him, Angelot's cousin Riette shoots Ratoneau and all ends happily. There is nothing in the story to call for special praise or censure.

THE POETS' CALENDAR

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

MAY

4 **Richard Hovey.**
American Poet, 1864-1900.

There is a Hand that bends our deeds
To mightier issues than we planned,
Each son that triumphs, each that bleeds,
My country, serves its dark command.

5 **George Francis Armstrong.**
English Poet, 1845.

Ah, what am I to thirst for power,
Or pore on Nature's pages—
Whirled onward, living for an hour,
And dead through endless ages!

6 **Frank Dempster Sherman.**
American Poet, 1860.

From Plato down to those who are
The dim reflections of that star:
And these tomes all should serve to show
How much we write—how little know.

7 **Robert Browning.**
English Poet, 1812-1889.

A people is but the attempt of many
To rise to the completer life of one—
And those who live as models for the mass
Are singly of more value than they all.

8 **Sophus Schandorph.**
Danish Poet, 1834.

This bubble world, for whose amusement blown?
Yon tented sky, for housing whom upraised?
A wail of mystery 'round the universe
Stretches from dawn to setting sun of time.

9 **James Matthew Barrie.**
Scotch Novelist, 1860.

Engagements now are curious things—
"A kind of understandin'"
Although they do not run to rings,
They're good to keep your hand in.

10 **Rouget de Lisle.**
French Poet and Patriot, 1760-1836.

Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breeding,
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,
Affright and desolate the land,
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?

The tired child at twilight gently creeps
Into the arms of love, and softly sleeps.
Oh, may my soul, aweary with life's play,
Feel the kind arms of death, and sleep till day.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

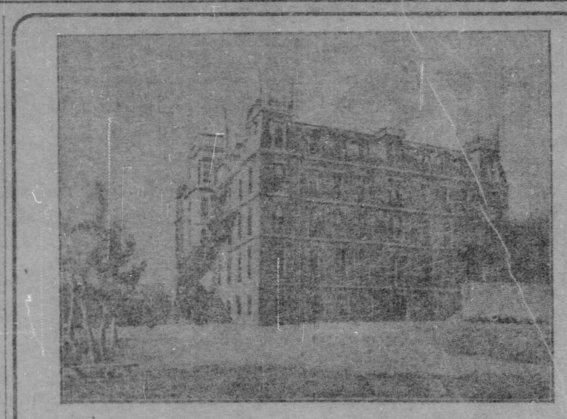
Thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken and a contrite heart.
Psalms 31: 16-17.

CHRISTIAN STRONGHOLD

Robert College in Constantinople and the Work It Is Doing.

THE release of Miss Stone by the brigands of Macedonia naturally calls attention to the peaceful campaign which America is waging in that part of the world generally spoken of as the near east. By an expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars and the sacrifice of some thousands of lives the United States has succeeded in ousting the moribund sovereignty of Spain from Cuba and of securing the right to shoulder "the white man's burden" in the Philippines. The results achieved, small though some may think them to be, represent probably the best and quickest return ever earned by modern war. But these results are insignificant when compared with those achieved by the Americans, who for years have been patiently laboring for the regeneration of that vast compost of wrecked kingdoms, principalities and nationalities called the Ottoman empire.

Not forty years ago a couple of American Christian men, with heads on their shoulders, settled in Turkey and set about teaching on American methods the rising youth of the east, in an institution which they called Robert college. They have taken no hand in politics, and they have always abstained from identifying themselves with any sect, nationality or party. They have stuck to their self-appointed task, and they are sticking to it today. They have insisted that every student educated within the walls of Robert college should be thoroughly trained in the American principles which, since imported by the men of the Mayflower, have well-nigh made the tour of the world. The men who founded Robert college taught these students five languages, but they never hesitated to proclaim that, though their pupils spoke with all the tongues under heaven, all would be in vain unless the moral and spiritual character of those who came for instruction was trained and molded by religious men. These teachers believed moral development and spiritual discipline to be the most essential part of education, and that the object of a college training should be the development of the faculties and the formation of character. Such was the line adopted by these American teachers, and they have never swerved from it.



Robert College in Constantinople.

With what result? The American college is today the chief hope of the future of the millions who inhabit the sultan's dominions. More than 200 students are now attending the college and its American teachers have trained and sent into the world thousands of bright, brainy young fellows, who have carried the leaven of American principles into all the provinces of the Ottoman empire. And what has been the fruit or all this labor? The creation of the Bulgarian principality and the regeneration of the Balkan peninsula! People are apt to forget this. The Bulgarian principality, the resurrection of the Bulgarian nationality, although materially achieved by the sword of the avenging hordes of Russia, was primarily due to Robert college on the Bosporus. It was the Americans who sowed the seed. It was the men of Robert college who took the glad news of a good time coming when Bulgaria would be free. That freedom at length came. When the Turk, scared by the propaganda of liberty preached by ex-students of Robert college, descended in savage wrath upon the helpless people with sword and flame to eradicate the newborn aspirations, it was Americans who brought the whole horrible truth to the light of day. What followed is a matter of history. Bulgaria became independent; but few people even in America perhaps knew how much of that independence was due to American teaching; but those on the spot knew and fully appreciated it. One episode of this liberation should never be forgotten, as it spoke volumes for the work done by the men of Robert college. It is this: When the Russian army of liberation returned home after the conclusion of peace it passed down the Bosporus, and, as each huge transport, crowded with the war-worn veterans of the Balkan battlefields steamed past the picturesque crag of Roumeli Hissar, on which Robert college sits enthroned, the troops, one and all, did homage to the institution which had made a free Bulgaria possible, by cheering lustily and causing the military bands to play American airs. What a testimony to the work of Robert college! It was the tribute of the artificers in blood and iron to the architects on whose designs the Bulgarian state had been erected.

The influence of the American college did not stop there. When the constitutional assembly met at Tirnova to frame the constitution of the new-born state it was the Robert college graduates who succeeded in giving the new constitution its extreme Democratic character; and when, after the departure of the Russian army, the Bulgarians began to do their own governing, it was again the American trained men who displayed the spirit of independence which baffled and angered the Russian representative. From that time till now Robert college has been the nursery of Bulgarian statesmen. One of them has been prime minister, another Bulgarian minister at Constantinople and a third Bulgarian minister at Athens; in fact, so marked indeed has been the influence of this one institution that there are those who declare that of all the results of the Crimean war nothing was of so much importance as the simple fact that it attracted to Constantinople a plain American citizen from New York.

But the influence of the United States in the near east is by no means confined to Robert college. There are other institutions founded by Americans in Constantinople—institutions which are working quite as well as Robert college; but, as they educate girls instead of boys, they will not make their political influence felt until the sons of the students have come to manhood.

Then, what a work American missionaries are doing in another part of the Ottoman empire! They are at the present moment almost the only people who are doing anything for humanity in Asiatic Turkey.

How many American citizens are aware that from the slopes of Mount Ararat all the way to the shores of the blue Aegean sea American missionaries have scattered broadcast over the distressed land the seeds of American principle? The Russians know it and so do the Turks and both regard the fact with anything but complacency. It is on record that when Gen. Missouloff, the director of foreign faiths within the Russian empire, visited Etchmiadsin in the confines of Turkish Armenia some years ago, the Armenian patriarch spread before him a map of Asia Minor, which was marked all over with American colleges, American churches, American schools and American missions. The Russian general was staggered. And well he might be. He perceived that the American missionaries were busy everywhere—preaching, teaching and begetting new life in these Asiatic races. It is so. These men stick to their Bible and their spelling book; but every year an increasing number of Armenians and other orientals issue from the American schools, all familiar with the principles of the Declaration of Independence and the fundamental doctrines of the American Constitution. And this leaven is spreading throughout the whole land.

Of course such new wine cannot be poured into the old bottles of the Turkish empire without making itself felt. The Armenians, a thrifty and studious race, thought they could do what the Bulgarians had done. As the Robert college men had created an independent Bulgaria, they, in their turn, thought they could create an independent Armenia. So they set to work; but alas, though they did their work bravely enough, Russia this time was in no mood to come to their rescue, but told them that their American teachers had made them "swell-headed." There was no one to help them, so the sultan, in his wrath, fell upon them and delivered them over to the Bashi-Bazouk and the Kurd. What followed is written in letters of blood and fire.

But the end is not yet. The American missionaries, who took no part in the abortive insurrection, were not as a rule much molested. They are still working on, reaching and preaching, sowing the seed by day and creating the forces which will in near time overturn the Turkish government and regenerate Armenia. The Turk knows it and longs to have it out with the Giaour beyond the sea, but behind the American missionary stands the British consul; and the sultan fears to give the signal for extirpation.

IN THE CITY OF THE SULTAN

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Develops the Bust.

The healing power of this preparation is wonderful. It will clear the complexion of every blemish.

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How It Cures.

HEADACHE—By ridding the blood of poisons and impurities that stay there when the Kidneys are not acting freely and properly. BILIOUSNESS—By carrying bile poisons off by the Kidneys and toning up and regulating the liver. RHEUMATISM—By ridding the blood, tissues and joints with almost lightning rapidity of URIC ACID and URATES. NEURALGIA, nine times out of ten, is due to poisoning of the delicate nerve tissues by retained impurities. KANE'S BUCHU rapidly removes them, and the neuralgia becomes only a memory. It rapidly removes ALL disease germs, particularly those of MALARIA.

SOME ADVANTAGES.—The grandest combination of pure Buchu Leaves, Juniper Berries and Corn Silk in the world today, and is thorough and quick in all that it does. Creates a tremendous APPETITE and PERFECT DIGESTION. IS PLEASANT to take. Tones up, heals and strengthens ALL mucous membranes, and hence cures all forms of catarrh, whether of the bladder, nose, throat, stomach or bronchial tubes. Is suited to BOTH SEXES and to children. All Buchus are good. KANE'S BUCHU is the very best. Has taken ten years to PERFECT IT. It is PERFECT. When you have used it one week your friends will ask you what makes your look so well. Every man or woman who uses it will go out of their way to recommend it. All druggists or American Buchu Co., 1638 Broadway, N. Y. (Illustrated Book Free.)

For Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder

IT WILL relieve Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, Small of the Back. Cure Diabetes. Remove every trace of Albumen. Stop Frequent Urination. Cure Dropsy. Both prevent and cure Bright's Disease.

A Deadly Enemy to Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism and Biliousness.

Vetter's Dyspepsia Remedy.

GUARANTEED TO CURE Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Fermentation and Sour Stomach.

Money Back for asking.

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Take Vetter's Laxative Tablets, 25 cents a box.

THE VETTER DYSPEPSIA CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one.

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and surest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce Stupor or Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

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The Worst Cases — "Note the Word Pepsin."

Acute Indigestion

Yield as if by magic to the wonderful curative power of that remarkable little effervescent remedy.

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AND, VERY IMPORTANT TO KNOW, BROMO-PEPSIN IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Thousands of people throughout the country have made it a household remedy, and

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT FOR Headache, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Nausea, Brain Fag, Because they know that it is the SIMPLEST, QUICKEST AND SUREST CURE for these ailments.

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Note the word PEPSIN and be sure you Get BROMO-PEPSIN when you ask for it. All Druggists 10c, 25c and 50c Bottle. Compounded only by the CRISWELL CHEMICAL CO., Washington, D. C.

"SHORT STOP" FOR COUGHS.

GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

It cures Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and All Lung Troubles Leading to Consumption. Don't Experiment. "Short Stop" for Coughs Will Cure You Quick. Try it. 25 Cents. At all Druggists.

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NO MORE, AFTER USING

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CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 25, 1901.

FRED P. KERN CO., Chicago, Ill.:

Sirs:—It is a pleasure for me to indorse your Baldure. I have been partially bald for at least ten years. Since the use of your Baldure I have fully recovered my lost hair after adhering strictly to directions. Before commencing the use of Baldure have tried numerous remedies supposed to cure baldness and stop falling hair, but they all proved failures. But after the use of your Baldure for about 7 months have now a nice suit of hair. Yours gratefully,

DR. JAMES E. BOYD,
918 Elm, Cincinnati, O.

Sworn to before me this 26th day of September, 1901. W. F. NORTH, Notary Public in and for Hamilton county, Ohio.

After reading above convincing testimonial, which is only one of many hundred which we have on file, no one with a bald head should hesitate to use Baldure. A guaranteed remedy. All druggists or sent direct.

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Manufacturers of Baldure,
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WORCESTER'S REPLY

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE SAY THAT BLOOD WINE IS THE BEST MEDICINE THEY HAVE EVER USED.

Strange as it may seem, very few people have the courage to try for themselves a new remedy. The majority always wait to see what effect a medicine will have in the case of somebody else. It is for that reason that every medicine relies a great deal upon testimonials, which appear from day to day in connection with its advertisements. In many cases, however, there exists a doubt as to the genuineness of such letters, and the remark is often heard, "Why don't they print the testimonials of those nearer at home?"

We ask your attention today to three letters, all from Worcester, and all from well-known people. They allow the use of their names because they know that perhaps thereby some sufferer will be induced to take Blood Wine and will receive the benefit which is sure to result.

Blood Wine is not a quack medicine, nor will it cure every ill to which the body is subject, but it is the best remedy ever offered for all complaints of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It purifies the blood, creates an appetite and materially assists digestion. Blood Wine is a wholesome, clean tonic and a strength builder.

These letters speak for themselves:—

Mrs. G. G. Hildreth, Worcester, Mass., says:—

"It gives me great pleasure to testify to the great benefit I have received from the use of your remedy, Blood Wine. Some time ago I was very much run down from overwork, and was advised by friends to use Blood Wine. After the first bottle I felt very much improved, and have since used several bottles of Blood Wine, and now feel as well as ever in my life. I can truthfully recommend it to anyone that is in the same condition that I was, and can say it is the best remedy I ever used for building up and strengthening the system."

Geo. A. Carter, Worcester, Mass., writes:

"I am much pleased to be able to give my testimony as to the worth and curative properties of Blood Wine, having used this remedy for more than a year, and can truthfully say it is the best medicine I have ever used for the blood. I would not be without it at any price. After using the first bottle I was greatly benefited, and I can heartily and conscientiously recommend it for the use of aged people."

Mrs. A. M. Bartlett, 46 Wellington St., Worcester, Mass., says:—

"I have been troubled with nervous indigestion for several years. Have taken several bottles of Blood Wine with the very best results. Can willingly recommend it to all suffering from stomach trouble."

SOME SECEDERS FROM SALVATION ARMY

Three of General Booth's children have now forsaken the Salvation army. Mrs. Catherine Booth-Clibborn and Mr. Ballington Booth (who has organized the Volunteers) have seceded, and Mr. Herbert Booth, the youngest son, has now resigned his post—With so many breaks in the family, the problem as to the future of the army becomes very difficult.

Gen. William Booth is coming to America this fall, so it is again announced. It will be remembered that he projected a tour last year, but on the eve of sailing was prevented in his ambition by certain developments in army work in England, and especially in London. It was given out that the illness of Mrs. Booth-Tucker deferred the general from making the trip, but nobody took that explanation seriously. Really, there were grave dissensions in the army in England and they have not yet been wholly healed.

This time, however, it is said the American trip will certainly be made, beginning in September, and halls in all principal cities to San Francisco are being engaged. At the end of May there is to be held in New York the anniversary congress, to last seven days and to bring together 500 officers and all America's staff council. At this council the itinerary of Gen. Booth will be fixed. Mrs. Booth-Tucker brings over news that Gen. Booth is aging rapidly, his hair now being snow white. He is, she says, in excellent health and looks forward to the inauguration of new plans and new life into the Salvation Army in this country this autumn.

SUMMER TRAINING FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE COMING together of Sunday school workers has always suggested the name convention: but as a summer school is not a delegated body, has no legislative functions, and does not devote any time to business—so called—it is not a convention. Neither is it an assembly on the Chautauqua plan. It is as its name indicates, a school, and is held under the auspices of the Sunday School association, arranged for by a committee of that body. Its chief object is the training of Sunday school workers in principles of teaching and methods. The originator of the summer school idea is the Rev. E. Morris Ferguson, general secretary of the New Jersey Sunday School association. This work, since its inception in 1894, has grown so rapidly that marked changes in the program are noticeable. At first much time was devoted to primary work. It was soon seen, however, that a grade higher was needed, and junior helps added.

The first summer school was held eight years ago in Asbury Park, N. J. It had 11 instructors on its faculty, and continued in session 11 days, with an enrollment of 67. In 1895 another school was held in the same place continuing six days. In 1896 the program was carried out in three places to reach the teachers in the northern, middle and southern sections of the state. In 1897 the Illinois Sunday school was started with an enrollment of 274 students. Quebec also fell into line with a two weeks' school at Georgetown. In 1898 Maine held its first summer school at Northport. In 1899 Pennsylvania began a school at Eagles Mere, and in 1900 added another distinctly primary and junior school at Williams Grove, and three, which combined with some primary and junior work, instruction for other grades, making five in all, while New Jersey and Illinois each held one. Besides these, others have been held at Monteagle, Tenn.; Lexington, Ky., Chautauqua, N. Y.; Madison, Wis., and in Glen Park, Col., in connection with Chautauqua assembly work.

The results of summer school work have been all that was hoped for. Primary teachers have been trained and given new ideals and criterions; trained and untrained workers alike have gained inspiration and spiritual power; the disheartened have been encouraged and the experienced have been helped, by suggestions that enable them to do better work as teachers or teachers.

Pittsburgh has not been behind in the movement and the summer school to open this year, June 16 to 20, in the Pennsylvania College for Women, where it was held last year, promises to be one of the best in the country. It is an ideal place for the purpose. Those who attended last year considered that no better place could be found for rest and mental and spiritual refreshment. The following program has been outlined: The blackboard class will be in charge of Miss F. H. Darnell; the beginners' section, Mrs. Barnes; primary section, Miss J. L. Baldwin and Miss A. B. Hamlin; junior section, Mrs. M. G. Kennedy; studies in human nature, Prof. A. B. VanOrmer; music, Miss J. L. Baldwin; studies in the Institutes, Hugh Cook; "How to Have Good Singing in School," Prof. Benjamin Butts.

The school at Eagles Mere will be held July 15 to 22. The instructors who will have charge of the Pittsburgh school will have charge at Eagles Mere. The Chautauqua association has arranged for three entertainments during the term.

The Saratoga park school will be held during the month of August. The attendance will be larger than ever before, as ministers and Sunday school superintendents see the necessity of having teachers in the Sunday schools who have received such instruction.

Books and Bookmen

Reviews of New Publications Continued From Page 4.

HAVOC AMONG HEARTS.

"THE MISDEMEANORS OF NANCY." By Eleanor Hoyt. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

If you do not know Nancy you should hasten to make her acquaintance. She is irresistible, adorable, and everything else in the feminine adjective line. No wonder the French cook sent her a pastry heart full of mocha cream, and later offered his own heart full of chivalrous sentiment. No wonder that when she played maid for young Mrs. Winston, whose Mary was gone, the baronet who was Mrs. Winston's guest considered mesalliance less reprehensible. Whether she plays fairy godmother for a Cinderella from County Kildare, lassoes the heart of a Texan or tells a lie to a Bostonian judge, or does any of her other reprehensible things, Nancy would captivate the sternest of frowning moralists and speedily make him as docile as "the men who came often." Miss Eleanor Hoyt's Nancy stories must be counted among the brightest and breeziest things recently put between book covers.

* * *

REFORMATION NOT COMPLETE.

"BEHIND THE GRILL." By Duncan Francis Young. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, 75 cents.

About a year ago Mr. Young published a volume of alleged poems called "Thoughts in Verse." He has reformed, and now puts his thoughts into prose. His reformation will be complete when he keeps his thoughts entirely to himself. These "experiences of a country bank cashier"—how he fooled "smart Alecks" and "sassed" new customers—might do to tell at a country grocery way down in Louisiana, but they can hardly be considered as a valuable and permanent contribution to the theory and practice of finance.

P. S.—I said that Mr. Young had reformed. I take it back. On the last page he suffers a serious relapse and writes a farewell ode to the war revenue stamp. The title of the poem, "Vale, Stamps," has a singular verb with a plural noun, and this little freak of poetic license is repeated several times with variations:

Three years of toil, thrice blessed Stamps,
And now thy work, tho' hard, is done,
Three years thou'st stuck to thick and thin,
But now thy cause at last is won.

* * *

SHORT STORIES OF THE WEST.

"MY HOST THE ENEMY." By Franklin Welles Calkins. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price $1.50.

Life on the American frontier is portrayed with fidelity and dash in the score or more of tales that make up Mr. Calkins' book. It is difficult, however, to see why the story of the rancher whom a blizzard drove to take refuge in a Sioux tepee should have been chosen to give the book its title. Indians and cowpunchers, mountaineers and plainsmen figure in the stories, to say nothing of "Those Gordon Girls," who lassoed a locoed pony.

* * *

NORTH VERSUS SOUTH.

"THE SECTIONAL STRUGGLE." By Cicero W. Harris. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.50.

This is the first volume of what is projected as a full-length view of the troubles between the north and the south, from 1789 to the close of the civil war. The early tariff struggles and the nullification snarl are set forth in detail. Mr. Harris has written in a spirit of fairness and his work will be of value to the historical student, though the general reader may find it rather dry. The style is mostly clear, though sometimes awkward and usually unattractive.

* * *

WHEN WEST VIRGINIA WAS BORN.

"THE RENDING OF VIRGINIA." By Granville Davisson Hall. Glencoe, Ill.: Archis C. Hall. Price, $2.

This history tells how the Old Dominion was split in two commonwealths—Virginia and West Virginia; describes the causes that led up to it and the men that had a hand in it. The author is a former Wheeling journalist and took a prominent part in the political movements he tells about. He has written a book valuable to the historian and invaluable to the West Virginian.

* * *

SOME PLAYERS: THEIR FIRESIDES.

"EMINENT ACTORS IN THEIR HOMES." By Margherita Arlina Hamm. New York: James Pott & Co.

The private life of public men ever exercises a great fascination for the outer circle. The admirers of our stage celebrities may by means of this volume visit their idols at home. Among the actors whose homes are thus described are Joseph Jefferson, Richard Mansfield, E. H. Sothern, Nat Goodwin, William H. Crane, James K. Hackett, Mrs. Fiske, Julia Marlowe, Mary Anderson, Viola Allen and a dozen or more lesser lights.

* * *

A PITTSBURGH PETRARCH.

"ROMA MORTE." By Caroll Gigliotto. Rome, Italy: Enrico Voghera.
"ATOMI ERRANTI." By Caroll Gigliotto. Rome, Italy: Enrico Voghera.

Pittsburgh has an Italian poet of no mean power in "Timeleone." Of course, the language of Dante, like that of Hafiz, is one which almost writes itself into poetry, "sounding as if it should be writ on satin," but this very facility is a danger. M. Gigliotti's political and patriotic stanzas are stirring, especially the cries of outraged Crete and Cuba; his lyrics are influenced by Leopardi, like all the younger Italian poets, and are sometimes conventional. But Pittsburgh may well be proud of her Petrarch.

* * *

A FULL GLASS, FOAMING OVER.

"MORE EX-TANK TALES." By Clarence Louis Cullen. New York: J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company. Price, $1.

The Ex-Tanks, be it known, are members of the Harlem Club of Former Alcoholic Degenerates. Their adventures in days before they abjured the flowing bowl are told in un-Miltonic diction and picturesque style. Humorous, whimsical, slangy—a full glass foaming over—such is this book.

* * *

ANOTHER "SELF AND SEX" BOOK.

"WHAT A WOMAN OF 45 OUGHT TO KNOW." By Mrs. Emma F. A. Drake, M. D. Philadelphia: Vir Publishing Company. Price, $1.

In this concluding book of the "Self and Sex" series, Mrs. Drake has equaled in style and interest her previous book, entitled "What a Young Wife Ought to Know," for which she received a prize of $1,000. It is written in that wholesome, sympathetic manner characteristic of all the purity books in this series. It should be read by every woman nearing and passing through middle life.

The New Books.

ELWELL, J. B. "Bridge: Its Principles and Rules of Play." New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

DAVIDSON, MARIE AGNES. "The Two Renwicks." New York: F. Tennyson Neely. $1.25.

PASCOE, CHARLES EYRE. "The Pageant and Ceremony of the Coronation." New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.40.

THORNTON, MARCELLUS E. "The Lady of New Orleans." New York: The Abbey Press. $1.60.

DUDENEY, MRS. HENRY. "Spindle and Plow." New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

DUNBAR, PAUL LAURENCE. "The Sport of the Gods." New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

MAETERLINCK, MAURICE. "The Buried Temple." New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.40.

ROBERTSON, HARRISON. "The Opponents." New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

HOWELLS, W. D. "The Kentons." New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

SMITH, GOLDWIN. "Commonwealth or Empire." New York: The Macmillan Co. 60 cents.

BEHYMER, IDA HOLMES. "The Seal of Destiny." New York: F. Tennyson Neely Co. $1.25.

CLARK, FRANCIS E. "Training the Church of the Future." New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. 75 cents.

GUYSE, ELEANOR. "A Movable Quartette." New York: The Abbey Press. $1.

HARRIS, HENRY E. "The King of Andorra." New York: The Abbey Press. $1.25.

GOODKNIGHT, A. L. "Modern Association and Railroading." New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.

M'DANIEL, H. PLEASANTS. "War Poems." New York: The Abbey Press. $1.

WHEELER, JEANNETTE. "Josephine Grahame." New York: The Abbey Press. $1.50.

The Following Retail Druggists Have All the Above Articles and Will Not Offer a Substitute.

W. H. Plough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
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Stieglieder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 5417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 500 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main Et., Pgh.
Richard Mierswa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kreiz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 481 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
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John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
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Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
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C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
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John C. Smith, 6147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
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Theodore T. Hill, 6856 Frankstown, Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 600 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy P. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly, 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
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W. L. Berndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
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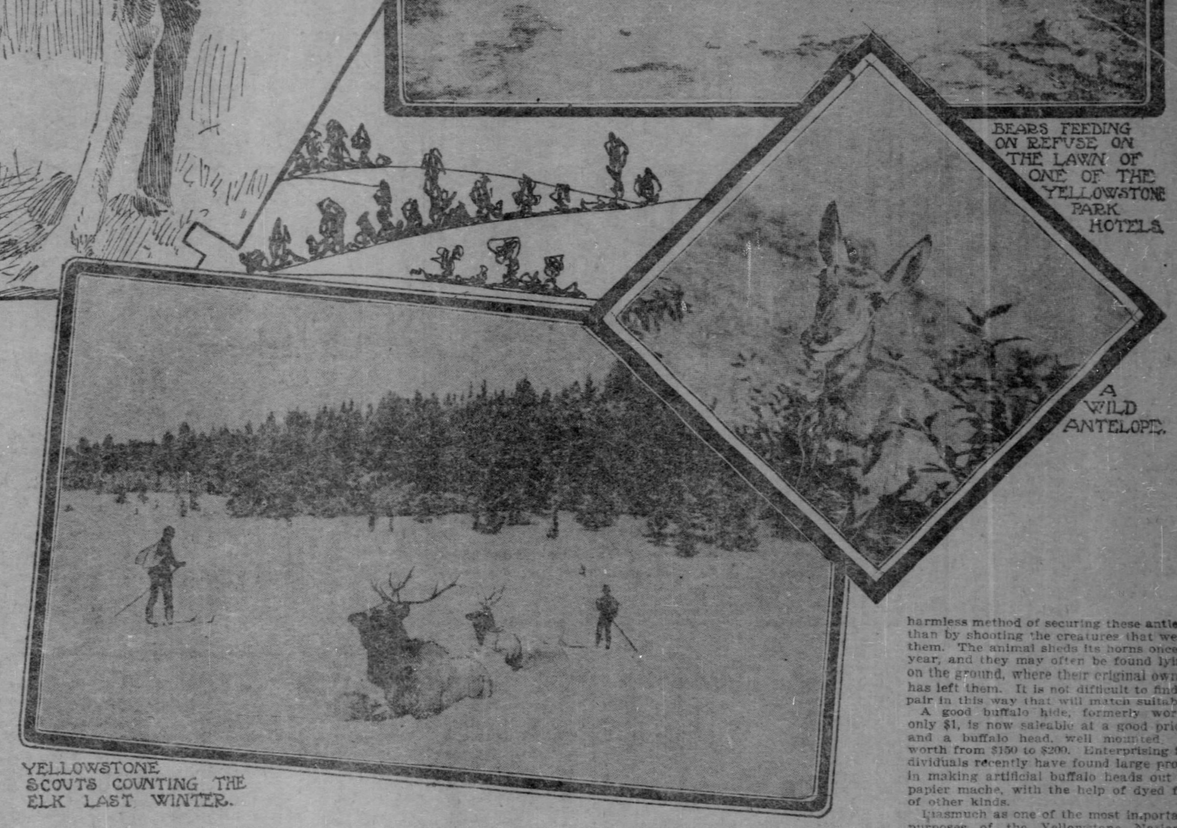
The Yellowstone Park Just the Place for a National Game Preserve

MOUNTAIN SHEEP FEEDING

BEARS FEEDING ON REFUSE ON THE LAWN OF ONE OF THE YELLOWSTONE PARK HOTELS

A YOUNG MOOSE.



YELLOWSTONE SCOUTS COUNTING THE ELK LAST WINTER.

A WILD ANTELOPE.

Antelope to be Protected

Census of the Animals

BY RENE BACHE.

OUR national game preserve, the Yellowstone park, which is already as big as the state of Connecticut, will soon be increased considerably in size. The additions to its area will be made for the purpose of protecting the wild animals it contains and special means for the defense of the antelope will be taken by building a fence four and a half miles long across a valley on the northern boundary of the reservation. Meanwhile a census of the buffalo, elk and other beasts is being made and pretty soon it will be known just about how many of each species are alive within the limits of the park.

Last winter scouts on snow-shoes were sent through the park to count the buffalo and elk. Of the former they found only 22 all together—eight bulls, 10 cows and four calves. Possibly there may be a few more, but the showing is deplorable, considering the fact that only 10 years ago there were 400 head. But the bison have wandered out of the reservation and have been shot by ruthless hunters. The remaining few are to be corraled and will be shut up in a suitable valley by means of a fence of wire net.

The Elk Census.

The scouts found no fewer than 13 bunches of elk, numbering from 1,000 to 3,000, and many smaller herds, the total of this species being 37,756. This was rather more than had been expected and was very gratifying, especially in view of the fact that elk are rapidly becoming extinct elsewhere. They are undoubtedly increasing in the park, though a good many of them are killed by wolves. In one recent winter the coyotes destroyed 75 out of a herd of 500 antelope, and every summer they devour not a few fawns and elk calves. Efforts are being made to kill off enough of the wolves, with poison and otherwise, to prevent them from hunting in packs.

Next to the buffalo question, the antelope problem is most serious. This animal, known as the prong-horned antelope, was once extremely numerous in this country, but it has been recklessly destroyed and will soon have disappeared entirely unless it can be preserved in the Yellowstone park. Less than 1,000 specimens now remain in the park and they are in much danger. Their favorite haunt is a valley at the north end of the park, where is situated on the boundary line, the town of Gardiner. Sometimes they cross the line and are killed and often they are shot inside the limits. Grazing in plain sight of the town, they afford a great temptation to pot-hunters.

Fence the Only Salvation.

The only way to protect them effectively is to build a fence across the valley along the boundary line, and this is to be done immediately. It will be of wire net, 8 feet high, extended on cedar posts, and will serve as a barrier not only to keep the animals from getting out, but also to prevent the pot-hunters from coming in. Incidentally it will exclude the horses and cows which in winter drift into the park in large numbers, consuming the herbage that properly belongs to the game, and thus tending to starve the latter. There is to be a gate in the fence, built of iron with stone pillars, and a stationhouse, where a non-commissioned officer and three or four privates will be always on duty.

This is the principal entrance to the park, and the gate, directly opposite Gardiner, will be closely guarded, everyone who enters being obliged to register at the station. A daily patrol will be sent along the fence. The valley is hemmed in on either side by high mountains, over which the antelope do not stray, and it is expected that the fence will serve also as a protection for elk and deer and the numerous mountain sheep which spend the winter within a couple of miles of Gardiner. Wire net is chosen as the material in order that snowdrifts may not bank up against the fence, thus affording a mean of escape for the animals.

Slaughter May Be Stayed.

With the fence on the north and the abrupt mountain barriers on the east and west, the valley will be practically enclosed, the animals having a range southward for the entire length of the park. In the winter the elk that spend the summer in the southern part of the reservation move further southward and into the so-called Teton Forest Reserve, over which the Federal authorities have no control. There they are slaughtered without mercy by the pot-hunters. If, as is expected, the bill now before congress becomes a law, this forest reserve will become a part of the park, and to the latter will also be added a patch at the southwest corner and another patch at the northwest corner.

The patch to the southwest is desirable because it is a fine feeding ground for the big game, being marshy with lots of grass. On the other hand, the patch to the northwest is wanted because the buffalo and other animals drift off over the state line into Idaho, being thus exposed to peril. If this arrangement can be made the lofty Madison range of mountains will serve as a natural barrier to fence in the beasts. Of course, it will be understood that Uncle Sam's authority will supersede the state game laws as soon as congress has formally extended the park. While the Teton Forest Reserve is in Wyoming, it will come under federal supervision when taken in as a portion of the Yellowstone reservation.

Money for More Improvements.

The sundry civil bill now pending appropriates $500,000 for the Yellowstone park, an increase of $250,000 over the ordinary annual allowance. This additional sum is furnished for improvements of various kinds, such as the fence described, and $50,000 of the money is to go for building new roads and bridges in the Teton reserve and the other contemplated additions to the reservation. Thus steps are already being taken to open up to tourists certain regions which have not hitherto been accessible, and which will add not a little to the attractions of the famous park.

There is no question of the fact that the antelope will rapidly increase in numbers when proper protection is given to them—particularly if the coyotes are rigorously destroyed. Meanwhile the elk are multiplying most satisfactorily, and the same is true of the mountain sheep, which have been well-nigh exterminated everywhere else. As many as fifty mountain sheep may be seen at any time grazing on Mt. Everts. Deer are numerous and very tame, as are likewise the bears—grizzlies, black bears, and brown bears, all of which spend the winters in caves and in hollow trunks of trees. In fact, the management of the park is anxious to sell some of its superfluous bears to zoological gardens. They have grown so numerous and so tame as to cause a great deal of trouble, burglarizing the stores of the hotels and breaking into the quarters of the troops stationed on the reservation in search of provisions.

Work of the Wardens.

Expert hunters and trappers are employed as game-keepers in the park, and their business consists chiefly in looking out for poachers and destroying wolves. Hitherto the entire time of three men has been occupied in driving back the antelope and trying to prevent them from crossing the boundary in the valley already described. Mountain lions kill many of the animals, and the great cats are shot whenever practicable. There are a good many moose, and they are expected to increase, and the beaver are numerous, while porcupines are frequently seen.

The poachers, if they can get a chance at a herd of elk, will massacre them by hundreds simply for their horns, which are worth from $10 to $75 a pair, being mostly sold to amateur hunters. There is, however, a much better and more harmless method of securing these antlers than by shooting the creatures that wear them. The animal sheds its horns once a year, and they may often be found lying on the ground, where their original owner has left them. It is not difficult to find a pair in this way that will match suitably.

A good buffalo hide, formerly worth only $1, is now saleable at a good price, and a buffalo head, well mounted, is worth from $150 to $200. Enterprising individuals recently have found large profit in making artificial buffalo heads out of papier mache, with the help of dyed fur of other kinds.

Inasmuch as one of the most important purposes of the Yellowstone National park is to preserve rare species of animals which are threatened with extinction, it is most pleasing to know that new and effective measures are being taken by this government to render their protection absolute and sure.

NEW · YORK · THEATRICAL · GOSSIP

What Dorothy Donnelly Has to Say About the Value of Stock Company Work.

"The Chinese Honeymoon" to Be Produced Soon—Ethel Barrymore Gone Abroad.

Lulu Glaser a Great Book Lover. Her Recent Extensive Purchases.

Forthcoming Hundredth Performance of "Dolly Varden" to Be Marked by the Presentation of Handsome Souvenirs.

By HENRY G. SYDNEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 3.—Dorothy Donnelly, who is as modest and retiring off the stage as she is a charming actress, believes that her success as Madame Alvarez in "Soldiers of Fortune"—now playing at the New Savoy theater—is due largely to her training as a member of the Murray Hill theater stock company.

"It was certainly severe enough," she said to the writer the other day. "Our seasons lasted 35 weeks every year. I had six or eight weeks out of the cast each season, but even so with a new play weekly I had to learn nearly 30 new roles every season. Not much chance to become mistress of any part when only a week was given to its study, and only another one to its performance. Well, we never had time to get tired of any role certainly, and we didn't have the chance to fall into a rut from doing the same thing over and over again. And I am sure we had ten times the opportunity to learn the art of acting that we would have had in ordinary work.

"Range of pieces? My most insignificant part was Kate in a play called 'The New South.' I played every sort from Kate and Tillie in 'My Friend From India' to Juliet and Fedora. Fedora was the hardest part I ever undertook in every way. I was allowed two weeks to prepare for it, and it required all that time to learn the lines and familiarize myself with the business. I had to blaze my own way in some degree in that part. I had never seen it as performed by either of the tragedy queens, Bernhardt or Fanny Davenport, and so it was necessary for me to create my own traditions. Fedora is a longer part than Juliet and more exacting, by which I mean it tires the actress more; besides I had seen Juliet played, of course, and had more than the stage directions and my own notions to go by in that role.

"Contrasts in stock company work? Plenty. They make your work easier, too. Thus I followed Fedora with Parthenia. There is a contrast between these parts, to be sure, yet neither might be termed a comedy role by any stretch of the term, and the 'keying up' in one was much like that in the other. But Grace Holme in 'A Contented Woman,' the part I played next, is the very opposite of Parthenia both in its demands on the actress and its effects upon the audience. Contrast is quite as useful because it makes the audience see you from different angles because of the varying demands it makes upon your powers, and the development this variation insures."

In the old days the majority of the actors worked in stock companies and nearly all—all, save the "stars" who went from city to city and were "supported" in each town by the members of the local "stock"—had almost as severe experiences as those passed through by Dorothy Donnelly at the beginning. Not quite, however, for the Murray Hill theater stock company gives daily matinees, and its members have a rehearsal and two performances every working day, and, perhaps, though Miss Donnelly didn't say so, a reahearsal besides on Sunday, or at least 18 periods on the stage a week, whereas the old "stocks" never gave more than two matinees and often only one.

The "stock" company began to die down throughout the country nearly 20 years ago. A decade ago it had practically disappeared, the combination being supreme. There were always stock companies in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and other big cities, and there are many stock companies of one sort and another now, but out of the 10,000 stage performers in the United States today not more than 300 are enjoying the sort of training which Miss Donnelly considers to have been so beneficial ot her.

Adele Ritchie.
(Photo by Burr McIntosh.)

The management of the Herald Square theater is going to make the 100th performance of "Dolly Varden," the musical comedy in which Lulu Glaser takes the name part, a memorable one. It comes on the night of Monday, May 5, and will be marked by the giving of souvenirs in the form of miniature sedan chairs, each of which will contain, not a miniature duplicate of Miss Glaser, but a little bottle of perfume. It goes without saying that a big audience is expected, though, for that matter, the audiences are so big every night that it is believed the piece will run all summer.

The run of "Dolly Varden" has been noteworthy from the fact that there have been only two changes in the cast since the first performance, nearly four months ago, Harry Girard having taken the place of Van Rensselaer Wheeler as Capt. Belleville and Miss Jessie Miles the place of Miss Amelia Fields as Lady Alice.

As Dolly Varden, Miss Glaser herself would never give anyone the impression that she is much of a bookworm, but those who know her best declare that she is a great reader, histgrical fiction being her specialty, and she is a liberal purchaser of fine editions. She has just bought an edition of Balzac at $40 the volume, and also the set of standard operas as brought out by the Societe Universal Lyrique, in 10 volumes, at $150 a volume. This edition is limited to 30 sets and is therefore in great demand. Since Miss Glaser has put it upon her shoulders she has been offered an advance of $100 (or $250 a volume) upon the price she paid. She refused this offer, but it is no secret that she buys her fine books with an eye to possible speculation. Thus it will be seen that she carries quite a business head upon her pretty shoulders. An admiring professional friend who called upon Miss Glaser the other day counted up the value of the books to be seen on 10 feet of shelving in her library and found it amounted to $850.

Great preparations are being made for the production of "A Chinese Honeymoon" at the Casino on May 12. It will be a musical comedy of the "San Toy" order, and that it will be successful in New York is argued from its great vogue in London, where it is now well along in its second year at the Strand theater. Miss Toby Claude, the tiny and charming comedienne, whom Lederer brought to America with Edna May, has been selected to take the part of Fifi, which is being done in London by Lottie Freear. As soon as it was decided to produce "A Chinese Honeymoon" here Miss Claude was sent to London to study the eccentricities of Miss Freear, which, in the opinion of the management, have done so much to make the piece a big money-maker on the London stage.

Miss Freear's great success as "Fifi," by the way, was not altogether expected when the piece was put on in London. The part was considered a good one, to be sure, but by no means was it thought to be a role that would carry off the honors, yet as given by Miss Freear that is just what it has done.

The cast of "A Chinese Honeymoon" will be a strong one. It will include Thomas Q. Seabrooke, Adele Ritchie, Edwin Stevens, William Pruett, Van Rennselaer Wheeler, Charles Kirke, Amelia Stone, Miss Annie Ysamans and Aimee Angelus among others.

Edwin Stevens, who will have the part of the Emperor, is this returning to musical work after an absence of three years, during which time he has done character parts with the Empire Stock Company and with Faversham.

Aimee Angelus is a little body who has been with Weber & Fields this season and has made quite a name for herself in the performance of such little parts as have been given to her. Though not put to the front in any sense of the word there, she has become a great favorite with the Weber & Fields audiences.

Miss Adele Ritchie has been playing in "The Toreador," which will shortly close in New York where it has been holding the boards of the Knickerbocker for a long time. It is thought likely that "The Toreador" will go from New York to Philadelphia for a short engagement.

Ethel Barrymore, who has been playing continuously in "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines" for the past two seasons, sails for Europe on May 7. She has been cabled for by Mr. Charles Frohman, who is now negotiating to secure one of the prominent London theaters for the purpose, no doubt, of presenting Miss Barrymore in her successful role of Madame Trentoni in Clyde Fitch's play of "Captain Jinks." Mr. Frohman cabled for Mr. Fitch and he sailed on the Deutschland last Thursday. If the play is done, and it is most likely that it will be, it will be presented under the personal direction of both Mr. Frohman and Mr. Fitch. The members of Miss Barrymore's company have been told to hold themselves in readiness to sail for London on a day's notice. The season just concluded by Miss Barrymore in "Captain Jinks" has been one of the most successful ever known in the history of the American stage.

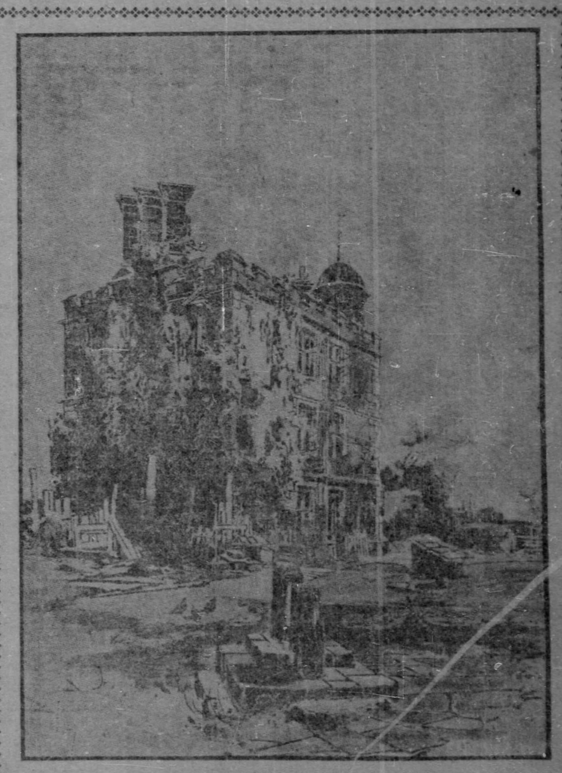
MALARIA GERM HAS MANY ALIASES

It Undergoes Eight Successive Changes in Organism of Mosquito and Man.

Between successive stages, when it may infect a human being with disease, the malaria parasite passes through a cycle of changes as eight different creatures, for each of which Prof. Ray Lankester has proposed a distinctive name. The needle-shaped organism that passes into man from the proboscis of the mosquito is to be known as the "Extospore." Each of these enters a red blood corpuscle, growing as "Amoeboula" in a shapeless mass until it breaks up into numerous spores, when each spore—now called "Enhaemospore"—takes another red corpuscle growing and breaking up, and repeating this through several generations. In the fourth phase, as "Crescent," the parasite first becomes male and female, changing to a crescent shape.

In this stage it is absorbed by the mosquito preying on the malaria victim, and the "Sperm-mother-cell and egg-cell" become spherical in the body of the insect. The next change is to the large growing pear-shaped "Vermicule." Pushing through the wall of the mosquito's stomach, this develops as a ball in the "Spore cyst" transformation, reaching 20 times its original diameter. The ball becomes more and more complex in the last, or "Spore-mothercell" metamorphosis, becoming closely packed with a colony of cells. These cells finally give up a crop of the original needle-like forms.

Marriage of a deaf and dumb couple ought to result in unspeakable happiness.



The Manor Lodge, Sheffield Castle.

It is sometimes spoken of as Queen Mary's Tower, for it is said that Mary Queen of Scots was confined here for a time. In view of the rumors which have been in circulation as to the possible demolition of the tower, it is good news that an authoritative statement has been made to the effect that it is not to be disturbed.

A lady was looking for her husband, and inquired anxiously of a housemaid: "Do you happen to know anything of your master's whereabouts?"

"I'm not sure, ma'am," replied the careful domestic; "but I think they're in the wash."

The Playgoers Guide

DAVE LEWIS, DUQUESNE

JESSE CHAPMAN MERRY MAIDENS AT THE ACADEMY

H. C. BARNABEE BOSTONIANS AT THE ALVIN

"DON CÆSAR" AT THE GRAND

MISS KITTIE BINGHAM IN "JOLLY TRAMP" AT THE BIJOU.

TRULY SHATTUCK FIDDLE DEE DEE EMPIRE

By Way of Comment

GENTLE, gifted Sol Smith Russell! The stage has been robbed of one of its truest, purest ornaments and the world loses a noble soul, whose chief mission was to make other people happy. There was sunshine in the smile of that genial prince of comedy, and wherever Sol Smith Russell played dull care had no room given it nor sorrow chance to work its evil spell. The one actor who, without deviation, held to the old traditions of pure comedy, his death leaves a gap in the ranks of stage favorites that cannot be filled. The world loved Sol Smith Russell and he loved to give back for this devotion all the rich treasures of his inimitable art and the sweet kindliness of his gentle nature. He has passed into the "Peaceful Valley" of eternal silence, but his memory will be fragrant of smiles and filled with the joy of conquered sadness.

If Henry Clay Barnabee were of the opposite sex I should not attempt to record the lifetime of the Bostonians. A due sense of gallantry would induce me to withhold the fact that the organization has really been in existence for 32 years, for it was in 1870 that Barnabee first toured the country at the head of a concert company, though it was not until some years later that the name Bostonians was given the organization. Mr. Barnabee himself, gentle reader, was born in 1833. That is, the biography before me gives that year as the date of his birth, but I have my misgivings. It seems to me that the jolly old sheriff of Nottingham has always lived. Of course, my own memory does not go back to 1833, but I am sure I have heard both my mother and grandmother tell of Barnabee's funny antics and deep serio-comic voice as a part of their early and childish recollections of the theater. And the strange part of it is Barnabee never seems to get any older. As each season rolls around he starts out from his New England home with the Bostonians as companions and the longer he travels the younger he grows. In New York he is 50, though you'd hardly believe it. In Philadelphia he is 40, and as he travels westward the years fall away by leaps and bounds until Milwaukee is reached, and by that time Barnabee is a 7-year-old and as kittenish as a thoroughbred. With a new opera from the storehouse of Reginald de Koven, a sequel to the tuneful "Robin Hood," and an enlarged and rejuvenated company of Bostonians, Barnabee is going to get young till this week in Pittsburg at the Alvin theater.

Miss Belle Harper.

AMONG the new members of the company Belle Harper, who sings the role of Lady Vivian, is one of the most attractive figures. Her dainty methods and limpid soprano voice have stamped her as a soubrette of fine attainments. Miss Harper possesses the same ingenious personality that has made Alice Nielsen and Lulu Glaser so potent with feminine theatergoers, and her future, from all accounts, is full of promise. Miss Harper is a native of Dubuque, Ia., and is just out of her teens. Her first stage experience was gained with the Bostonians some four years ago, when she sang a minor role. Her work came under the notice of Augustin Daly, and she appeared in musical comedies under his management in this country and England, when, retiring from active stage work she took up her studies with Mme. Doll in Paris, where her singing became the rage. After two years with this noted teacher she returned to this country early last August, when she was engaged by Messrs. Barnabee & Macdonald for the Bostonians. Miss Harper is a blonde of the Dresden china type, and her voice is a lyric soprano reaching to D in alt. Among the gems of "Maid Marian" intrusted to her are the songs: "The Dew Is on the Heather" and "Under the Mistletoe Bough."

CHANGES in the personnel of the Bostonians have never been encouraged, and when they have been made it was always sought to strengthen the organization. The public may not accept this theory with the memory of Jessie Bartlett Davis, Eugene Cowles and others of the "old group" in mind, but the changes have undoubtedly brought fresh talent and additional voice charm into the famous company. We are told by capable judges that the most delightful thing about the new opera, "Maid Marian," is the maid herself in the person of Miss Grace Van Studdiford, who is the soprano of the company, a young woman of striking charms, both personal and vocal.

Miss Van Studdiford hails from that hotbed of artistic talent, Indiana. She began her career in "The Black Hussar," handicapped with the name Gracia Quive. It was at the Schiller theater, Chicago, and she assumed the part of Minna on 48 hours' notice. She was then invited to join the Bostonians, with whom she sang minor parts, next joining Jefferson de Angelis. When Henry W. Savage organized the English opera company for the Metropolitan last season Miss Quive, who had become Miss Van Studdiford, was engaged as one of the prima donnas. She was distinctly successful. Martha and Marguerite being among her best roles. Miss Adele Rafter is the successor of Jessie Bartlett Davis, and is a young woman of great beauty and has a fine voice.

AT the Duquesne vaudeville is to give way to musical comedy this week, and what is said to be an excellent company will present "The Telephone Girl," one of the old Casino successes. It was as Hans Nix in this comedy that Louis Mann, now a full-fledged star, won his greatest triumph in German character portrayal. The company that comes to the Duquesne tomorrow night is said to be not only well equipped as to principals, but has also a large and well-trained chorus. Since the days of "The Telephone Girl" the musical comedy has taken to fancy starring, so that the really funny librettos that characterized the Casino shows have had no successors. It is now a break-neck rivalry to see which manager can pile on the most elaborate costume and the greatest amount of feminine beauty effects, while the story and the music are left to take care of themselves. The result is that we have well-nigh lost the old bright musical shows like "The Girl From Paris," "The French Maid," "The Runaway Girl" and "The Telephone Girl." There is little of solid musical or humorous worth in any of these productions, but they were infinitely superior to some that have followed and which boast a "beauty crowd" twice as large and a star cast much more pretentious.

SPEAKING of feminine stage entertainers makes the announcement of the name of the Academy attraction this week especially appropriate. "The Merry Maidens" is an old burlesque, but rehabilitated and brought up to date.

AN example of the decline of the book and music features of the musical comedy was offered at the Alvin last week in Harry B. Smith's "Liberty Belles." The entertainment offered by Klaw & Erlanger's company of entertainers was bright and pleasing, but neither the music nor Mr. Smith's libretto contributed to this result. The fresh voices of a dozen or more pretty girls, the unique treatment of a dormitory scene in a female seminary and the individual specialties that filled in the time of the performance were the sole factors of success, and even these were insufficient to hide the baldness of the piece as a whole. The sameness of the musical comedy, its evident machine-made origin and the straining after quaint effects and superabundant display of feminine charm, both regular and in various stages of dishabille, must in the end produce weariness. The Liberty Belles, however, were such a bright-faced, dainty group of young women that one could hardly quarrel with them. One of them, Miss Pauline Chase, otherwise the "pajama girl," attracted much attention by her doll-like beauty as well as her suppleness of limb. Miss Chase, it is said, will soon substitute Mrs. for the Miss before her name and bid farewell to her fellow—on sister—belles and the stunning bifurcated garments which have brought her fame. A few weeks ago her engagement to Alexander Dow, a well-known New York engineer, was announced. The nimble pajama girl is still very young and has had but a few years of stage experience. She is a Washingtonian and spent her childhood at Takoma Park, Md., a few miles from the capital. Her father is Dr. L. O. Bliss, a well-known Washington dentist. Miss Chase made her debut in the capital as an amateur dancer while still a small girl and soon attracted attention. Five or six years ago she was the heroine of a sensational "abduction" story, which engaged the attention of the Washington reading public for some time.

Dr. Bliss and Mrs. Bliss, according to the story, became separated, and Pauline went to live with her mother. One day while the latter was ill Dr. Bliss called at her home and departed with Pauline. When next heard from he was in the far west. Mrs. Bliss' health was so seriously affected by the worry caused by her daughter's absence that Dr. Bliss soon brought Pauline back to Washington, and since then she has been living with her mother uninterruptedly. Mrs. Bliss accompanies Miss Chase about the country and was with her in Pittsburgh.

THE PLAYGOER.

A Remarkable Elephant.

Forepaugh and Sells Bros. have an elephant with a most remarkable past. He is known as Othello and is one of the eight pachyderms which have become famous as a result of their quadrille dancing specialty. Othello's companions in the novel terpsichorean performance are Julius Caesar, Richard III., Hamlet, Cleopatra, Rosalind, Ophelia and Desdemona.

Othello posed a few years ago as the "Sacred Siamese White Elephant," in opposition to Barnum's snowy pachyderm. A bitter circus war was waged between the Forepaugh and Barnum shows, each company spending thousands of dollars to disprove the claims of the other of possessing "the only sacred white elephant." Othello was then known as the "Light of Asia," and each morning was taken from his luxurious private stall in the railway car looking exceptionally grand in his dress of white excelsior and glue. He really played the part well and was attended by a coterie of Siamese priests and bedeweled attendants.

At the close of that season, the white elephant fad being played out, it became necessary to dispose of the white elephantine deities. It was given out shortly after the Forepaugh show went into winter quarters that the "Light of Asia" had quietly "faded away" one Sunday night. Knowing ones, however, assert that the sacred beast was given the name of John L. Sullivan and was taught to do a boxing act. Instead of dying, the elephant experienced a cessation of "dyeing." In his new role he was a great success, giving a splendid exhibition of the manly art. In another year or two, however, he became too big and strong for a human antagonist to cope with. He was then made a member of the quadrille dancing contingent and given the name of Othello. He is now 26 years of age and is the best-advertised elephant in the world. The Barnum and Bailey white elephant was burned to death in the Bridgeport fire of 1887.

"But you are too young," pleaded the anxious mother. "No girl should marry before her mind is fully formed."

"Oh," said the gladsome maiden of 18 summers, "my mind has been made up for more than a week."

Mrs. Bargandy—Will these socks wear well?

Salesiady—Will they wear well? Why, they've been on this counter for nearly two days and there isn't a hole in them yet!

"O wad some power the giftie," etc., and then Edison invented the kinetoscope.

Mr. Frederick Paulding was in the city last week the guest of Mr. Tunis Dean of the Grand at the Lincoln hotel. He is one of the best known actors and directors in the country, having played leads with Margaret Mather Jefferson and Florence. He is a son of Gen. Dodge of New York and connected by ties of blood with the New York "400."

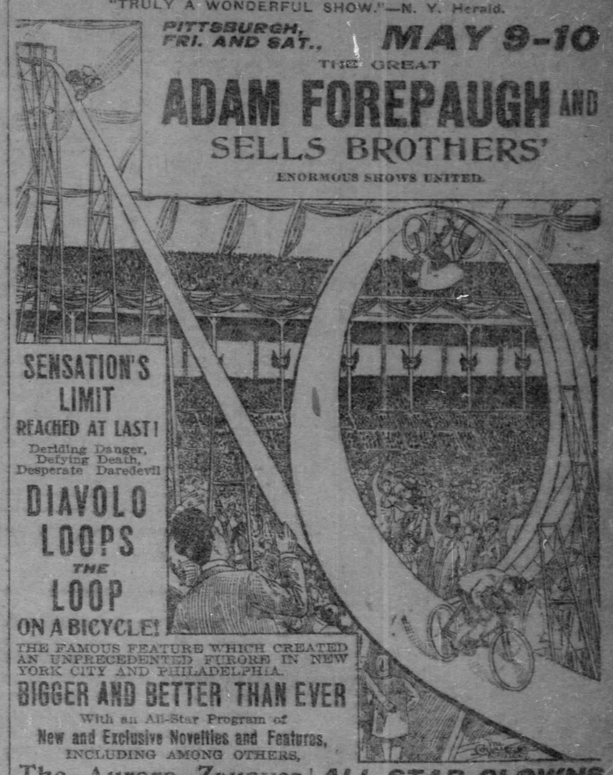
John B. Reynolds, a young Pittsburgh theatrical man, who for over two years past has been the business manager of the Louis James-Mme. Modjeska combination, has been engaged by Manager Conant of Duquesne Garden to act in a similar capacity at that place during the summer. He begins with Weber-Field engagement week of May 12th.

E. H. Sothern is to go abroad on May 23, and while in London will be the guest of Justin Huntley McCarthy, and he expects to see "If I Were King" produced at the St. James theater.

Frank Oakley, one of Forepaugh-Sells clowns, is a Harvard graduate. He was married last week.

When a man calls a woman an angel she ought to question his veracity—but she never does.

CIRCUS TWO DAYS ONLY. Exposition Park, Allegheny.
"TRULY A WONDERFUL SHOW."—N. Y. Herald.
PITTSBURGH, FRI. AND SAT., MAY 9-10
THE GREAT
ADAM FOREPAUGH AND SELLS BROTHERS'
ENORMOUS SHOWS UNITED.



SENSATION'S LIMIT REACHED AT LAST!
Deriding Danger, Defying Death, Desperate Daredevil
DIAVOLO LOOPS THE LOOP ON A BICYCLE!
THE FAMOUS FEATURE WHICH CREATED AN UNPRECEDENTED FURORE IN NEW YORK CITY AND PHILADELPHIA.
BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER
With an All-Star Program of New and Exclusive Novelties and Features, INCLUDING AMONG OTHERS,
The Aurora Zouaves
Just returned from a triumphant conquest of Europe, where they were declared by Nobility and Royalty to be the best drilled soldiers in the world.
Ten Peerless Potters
Greatest Aerial Act on Earth.
The 23 Champion Bareback Riders.
No Other Show Has the Equal to Any One of Them.
RYAN, WEITZELL AND ZORELLA
Heroes of the High Horizontal Bars.
Dallie Julian and Emma Stickney
Talented Equestrian Queens.
Jackson Family Bicycling Septette
4—HERDS OF ELEPHANTS—4
And All Kinds of Trained Animals.
MINTING, THE MARVEL
World's Only Unicycle Spiral Ascensionist.
STARR, THE SHOOTING STAR
In Sensational Dash Down a Ladder on a Bicycle.
ALL-STAR CLOWNS
INTERNATIONAL LEAPING CONTESTS and
Countless Champion Circus Celebrities,
In Three Rings, on Two Stages, and in the Vast Amphitheater
Mammoth Double Menageries
HUGE, HEROIC HIPPODROMES
During the forenoon of next Friday an
All New Grand Street Parade
Including Allegorical Representation of the Wars of the Nation.
Two Performances Daily, Rain or Shine, in New Process Waterproof Tents.
Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. to Menagerie and Promenade Concert by Ferrier's Select Iowa Military Band. Circus Proper Begins One Hour Later. On sale days of exhibition, Numbered Coupon actually Reserved Seats, may be secured at regular prices at Hamilton's Music Store, 535-537 Fifth Ave.
Admission, 50c; Children Under 9 Years, 25c.

GRAND HARRY DAVIS, Prop. and Mgr. Bell Phone 2524. P. & A. 2251
Revival of the Good Old Days of Romance and French Chivalry.
Beginning DAILY MATINEES AT 2.00 MONDAY, MAY 5 Carriages at 4.30 AND 10.30.
THE NEW STOCK CO.
IN A
Superb Scenic Production
Of ALEXANDER SALVINI'S Version of D'Ennery's Fine Romantic Drama—
"DON CAESAR DE BAZAN"
Replete With Situations Calling for the Portrayal of the Noblest and Deepest Passions in the Human Heart.
Monday, May 12th—Augustin Daly's Masterpiece
"LEAH THE FORSAKEN."
SEAT SALE WILL START TOMORROW.

VICTOR HERBERT'S POPULAR CONCERTS
THE PITTSBURGH ORCHESTRA.
DUQUESNE GARDEN—WEEK MAY 5.
BRILLIANT PROGRAMS.
Evenings, 8:15. - - - - Saturday Matinee, 2:15.
NEXT WEEK
WEBER & FIELDS' ALL-STAR STOCK CO.
With Their World-Famed Chorus.
"HOITY-TOITY"
And Their Great Burlesques of New York Successes.
The Company Comes to Pittsburgh in Its Entirety. None Left Behind.
Seats at Mellor's Music Store, and Raubitschek Bros., 6th and Smithfield. Sale Opens Monday, May 5th, 9:00 a. m.

ALVIN NIXON AND ZIMMERMAN Owners and Managers. THIS WEEK Mats. Wed. & Sat.
AMERICA'S FAVORITE LIGHT OPERA CO.,
THE BOSTONIANS
In the new Romantic Comic Opera,
MAID MARIAN
A Sequel to ROBIN HOOD.
By REGINALD DeKOVEN and HARRY B. SMITH.
As sung for three months at the Garden Theater, New York.
Reserved Seats, 25c to $1.50. No seat over $1.50.
NEXT WEEK—SEAT SALE BEGINS THURSDAY.
First Pittsburgh appearance of the greatest English-Speaking Actress of the Twentieth Century,
Mrs. Patrick Campbell,
Supported by Geo. S. Titheradge, Herbert Waring and entire London company. (Liebler & Co., Managers.) The sensation of London and New York. Prices ranging from 50c to $2.00.
Mon. and Fri. Evenings and Wed. Mat. "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," By Arthur Wing Pinero.
Tuesday and Thursday Evenings, "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," By Arthur Wing Pinero.
Wednesday and Saturday Nights, "MAGDA," By Herman Sudermann.
Saturday Matinee Only, "BEYOND HUMAN POWER," By Bjornstjerne Bjornson.

Bijou TO-MORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK. BARGAIN MATS. WED. AND SAT. All Lower Floor Reserved, 25 and 50c All Balcony Reserved, 25c
Bargain Matinee Monday.
A JOLLY AMERICAN TRAMP
By EDWARD E. KIDDER, Author "A Poor Relation," and "Peaceful Valley," Etc.
Presented by a Select Company, including THE HERALD SQUARE Comedy Four.
Next Week—"A HOMESPUN HEART."

EMPIRE THEATER Reached by all street car lines. P. & A. Phone 251 East COLLINS AVE. NEAR PENN.
E. J. McCULLOUGH, Mgr.
Branch Ticket Office, E. G. Hays' Music Store, 534 Smithfield Street.
FOR ONE WEEK—STARTING TOMORROW—MONDAY NIGHT.
RETURN ENGAGEMENT OF
WEBER AND FIELD'S ORIGINAL MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZA,
FIDDLE-DEE-DEE
THE LAUGHING HIT OF THE SEASON. Presented by the Same Clever Company of Comedians and Big Chorus.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
NEXT ATTRACTION—MURRAY LANE OPERA COMPANY.

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, MAY 5.
BUTLER, JACOBS & LOWRY'S
MERRY MAIDENS BURLESQUERS!
Headed by JOLLY NELLIE HANLY in Two Bright and Sparkling Burlesques
A GAY TIME AT THE CAPITAL AND A BATH BEACH BURGLAR.

DUQUESNE..... MATINEES TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY. WEEK OF..... MAY 5.
ONE SOLID WEEK OF MIRTH AND MELODY.
THE GREAT N. Y. CASINO SUCCESS. THE TELEPHONE GIRL. THE FROTHY MUSICAL DELIGHT.
DAVE LEWIS as "HANS NIX,"
AND THE BEST COMPANY OF FORTY PEOPLE YET AFFORDED "THE MERRY JINGLE."
ALL THE GOOD FEATURES RETAINED. ALL THE NEW FEATURES GOOD.
FAMOUS "ALL GIRLY" CHORUS.

HOW BIG LITTLE SALTED "NO. 7"

By J. ALLAN HORNSBY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

BIG LITTLE had never earned an honest dollar in his life. He admitted as much, and when his legs and tongue grew limber and wobbly upon occasion, under the inspiration of liberal potations of his favorite "booze," it was his proud boast that he was "out for the stuff the easiest way."

Yet he had always lived on "velvet," was every inch a sport, and, according to his own admission, "a man for breakfast" was his "daintiest meal." Moreover, there were rumors, however cautiously expressed, that Big Little had in this ghoulish way feasted many a time in the course of a long and spectacular career; and, sportsmanlike, he was never known to go without his gun.

Were not all these manly qualities necessary to success at the far north when the gong sounded for the great Klondike stampede of '97? Big Little thought so, and took the first steamer for Skagway. In due course he was heralded along the trail, and placarded over his own ten as "the biggest thing that ever struck Alaska." This was redundancy of speech, of course, for the mammoths had belonged to Alaska, but as they were mostly dead their mantle of greatness had gracefully fallen upon the huge shoulders of Jonathan P. Little, gambler, philosopher and exquisite, of some 200 pounds avoirdupois, and as smooth mannered a man as ever shot through a pocket of garroted a "man of means."

And so it was that "Big Little," with a name seemingly made to order, hove down upon the social horizon of the toughest town this side of Sodom and Gomorrah.

Those were strenuous days, and things were following in the footsteps of other things with a rare pace. But events "danced" Big Little almost as they did by the great snow-capped mountains about him. He lived "easy," dressed in the height of fashion, wore "flashers" in proportion to his own size, a red necktie, sombrero, and a big black dollar cigar. For diversion he "bucked faro" in Holly street, gave expensive suppers at Dutch Fred's, with literal baths of "wine" at $40 per with every course, sweetening from his inexhaustible larder of stories, more or less personal, and always more than less "unfit for publication." And so time passed.

* * *

When the White Pass road began tearing away the mountain sides, blast following blast, there was less excitement and concern than when, shortly after, Big Little laid aside his "sparklers," red necktie and patent leathers, and hired out as a "powder monkey" on the rock gang. Now there were many reasons why Big Little should not have been of all things a powder monkey; first, because it was against his principles to do honest work; second, because he knew absolutely nothing about the idiosyncrasies of dynamite, and lastly, because a hulk of his cubic contents would not naturally be associated with the performance of duties the nature of which had bestowed upon their performer the apt title of "monkey." But he was there, and there he remained, setting charges, priming, thawing out the dangerous dynamite, firing, counting the reports and slipping back after any recreant charge before the "all over" was given.

At last Big Little had gone to work. If he had not been so intent upon his own business and the reasons therefor, the sarcastic comments of erstwhile companions would have shamed him out of countenance, and his proud boast of never having earned an honest dollar, trailing in the dust of the scrapers and shovelers, would have been the subject of a personal regret.

* * *

When springtime came and the ice of the Yukon broke from its moorings and floated toward the sea, Big Little "cashed his time checks" and drifted with it as far as Dawson. There he "mixed" a little, but not much, and a few who knew him were really concerned over his meditative tendencies and an acquired habit of strolling along the river edge, whistling love ditties or a ballad of home. But when he became "partners" with a horny handed miner in the ownership of a "wild cat," or an unprospected "crick," donned canvas overalls, rawhide boots, flannel shirt and slouch hat, announcing that he was going to "mine," his friends shook their heads in disgust and gave him over as a "has been sport."

For a long month the scenes he had decorated for a brief season knew Big Little no more, and he was almost forgotten, when one night late he strolled into the Monte Carlo, "fought the bank roll" with a "poke" the size of a salt sack, "dropped $1" and sat into a game of solo for the cigars. But there were a thousand men lying about Dawson at that time with money to buy claims and it was not a remarkable coincidence that there were half a dozen uncommunicative mushers on his heels. On the way out to the diggings these men took occasion casually to suggest their missions in the country and to wonder whether there was any "likely ground" out that trail.

But fortune, in the guise of Big Little, was picking its own favorites just then, as she does elsewhere in this world, and several of the eager ones were quickly sized up, and when the talk had got down to details were told by Big Little that his mine was not for sale. There was one, however, a "sour dough," of approved experience and life-long residence in mining camps. And when Big Little "warmed up" to him more pleasantly than he had done to the others, he was giving further evidence of that sportiveness that refused to shear a lamb where there was big game in the bush to be had, with a sportsman's exertion and a sportsman's risk.

"No, Tom, I don't care to sell," he said to the man he had determined to shower the wealth of No. 7 upon. "I don't know yet whether I've got anything or not. If I have, I guess it will do me as much good an anyone, and if I haven't, I don't want to sell any man a moose pasture. But if the hole over there is worth more to you than it is to me, you can have it. I ain't mining for my health, and, anyhow, this crick ain't no health resort. How much is it worth? Oh, about $50,000 to me. All right! If you want to look at it, there's the shaft, there's a pick and shovel, and there's a box of dynamite under the bed. I've got to straighten things up a bit around the camp and put on a pot of beans; then I'll come out and help you."

So, for one whole day the prospective purchaser, aided in a desultory way by Big Little, drilled holes in the ground that had been frozen harder than concrete, shot out small bits with dynamite, thawed out the debris and panned it in the creek.

"You say where you want your holes and I'll help you put 'em there," urged Big Little, solicitous that his guest should have every advantage in "sizin' up" the property.

Then, one more day, the guest, all unaided, drilled and shot and thawed and panned. Before night he had become so afraid that Big Little would back out or raise the price that he insisted that they return to town at once to pass the papers and close the deal.

With apparent reluctance Big Little acquiesced, and by daylight next morning the formalities were ended, the papers had been exchanged and 50,000 large dollars paid over.

In a week the new owner had a steam thawer on the ground, a camp outfit and 20 men, whose combined wages were $500 a day.

Now, while dynamite is an excellent thing with which to prospect, it is expensive, wasteful and unsatisfactory for the commercial mining of placers, and the steam thawer has taken its place in all parts of the frozen north.

The first few hours after work began on a commercial scale, a good showing was made. All hands, as well as the owner, were pleased with the results of sample pans, but after that even "colors" "petered out." A week's hard work in every direction failed to "scare up" the pay streak again, and gradually a gray and dreary light began to break upon the visage of the owner. So he contrived, without unnecessary display, to break down some part of the machinery, laid off his men until repairs could be made and dropped into town.

He expected to find Big Little irrigating at the Monte Carlo; and it was toward that mirrored place of pleasure that he headed. He was not disappointed—neither was Big Little, if his nonchalant "howdy" was any indicative.

"Have something, Tom," was the next greeting, and they had a few drinks together, during which no word of business intruded.

Finally Tom called Big Little aside.

"Say, Big, you've done something to me that I 'lowed no living man could do. Now, I don't say I blame you, but the truth of the matter is, the $50,000, besides what I've spent since, has wiped me out and I'm broke. Now, all I ask you is—as one gentleman to another—to tell me how you did it. I'll respect your confidence and I'll never use it again after I get back what I've got coming. How did you salt it?"

"Salt what?"

"The mine, of course. I know you did it, so there ain't no use to argue over that. The boys don't know but what's she's as good as ever, as I didn't show 'em a pan after she petered out; so I won't have no trouble to swing her, if you'll tip me the secret. I've just heard from home and my wife's dead—or is it only dying?—yes, I guess she's just dying—and I've got to go out in a hurry, and I will be willing to take just what she cost me—the mine, I mean—do you follow me?"

"And so you think I salted that mine, do you?"

"I know you did."

"Say, Tom," said Little, after a pause, "how much money you got left?"

"'Bout a thousand dollars," was the answer.

"Well, Tom, I'll just bet you that thousand that I didn't salt the mine and I'll leave it to you to decide."

"I'll go you."

"How much of that box of dynamite have you got left?"

"I ain't used any since you left."

"Well, Tom," and Big Little confidentially leaned over toward Tom's ear and whispered, "that dynamite's got $2,000 left in it. You see, I'm a powder monkey by profession. Now I've won your thousand and I'll take that, but I s'pose you'll claim the dynamite went with the mine."

And so Big Little has a new boast—that he never salted a mine in his life.

But No. 7 was sold once more, and if the big Canadian syndicate that bribed the Ottawa parliament into giving it half the Dawson district a year ago will look over its records it will find there a claim numbered "7 above," on a well-known and much-talked-of creek, valued on the books at a half million dollars, and several claims adjoining that are appraised at nearly as much more on account of the close company they keep to "No. 7."

A WARNING TO GENIUS

Tales of tragedy and the suffering of both sexes, pathetic in the extreme, of American art students, are constantly reaching America from Paris, Milan and other European centers. Frequently the cable tells of young women of good American families dying from starvation and broken hearts in garrets in the Latin quarter. Paris, instead of being an aid to American art, is said to have become of late years the graveyard of American art ambition. What is the solution of this problem of educating our young men and women with artistic ambitions?

By WALTER DAMROSCH.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

EVERY young girl who thinks of going abroad to study music, or any other art, for that matter, should think twice before she takes this step.

She should seek the unselfish advice of musical authorities, and make sure that she has extraordinary talent.

Every young girl of today who has a clear and pleasant voice thinks herself another Patti or Christine Nillson and her friends and relatives confirm her in this belief, sounding her praise at every opportunity.

We Americans are an art-loving nation and if a young girl does not herself possess the means to pay for her artistic education she never need go far to find a Maecenas who would consider it a pleasure to help along struggling talent.

If our art-loving, well-meaning wealthy Americans, who think they do a good deed by helping some unknown supposed talent with money, would only stop and consider the responsibility that they take up by sending abroad a young girl, in most cases just at the age when her character is forming, at the very time when she needs all the support and refining influence of home and the friendly advice of a loving mother, they would probably not be quite so ready to offer their financial support.

It is really a cruelty that few of us realize—the dangers of sending a young girl out among strangers, who, even if they mean well, think differently, feel differently and live differently from Americans.

The young girl who has plenty of money, even if she would never suffer any material want, would still have to fight down the feeling of loneliness, of being a stranger among strangers, or not be overparticular as to associates.

Homesickness is bad enough, even if you have all material comforts—but most of the young American artists in Quartier Latin and in Italy are continually struggling with poverty and even starvation.

I was at Milan a few years ago and my presence there had hardly become known when I found my rooms besieged by art students who were in need of the barest necessities of life.

There were dozens and dozens of them, all living in the hope of becoming great artists, the only hope that enabled them to endure their sufferings.

How very, very few would ever reach the goal!

The majority were doomed to great disappointment, bound to come sooner or later, and too late they would realize that they had wasted what ought to have been the happiest years of their lives.

Think of the temptations that these young people are exposed to, think of the burden that is laid upon their young shoulders, and you will not wonder that a good many are morally lost or are driven to suicide.

There is hardly a month, yes, hardly a week, that you do not read of a young life crushed out under the burden that it should never have known.

There is really no necessity for the majority of these young people to go to Europe to study—at least not until they have reached the limit of the artistic education that our own country can give them.

Until they have learned everything that we can teach them here they are not fit to benefit by the European training.

We have now in any great city in the United States—in New York, in Chicago, in Boston, in San Francisco—as excellent teachers of song and music as the world possesses.

We have the greatest of artists traveling through our country giving concerts.

We have the finest opera in the world.

In no other place is it possible to hear so many operatic celebrities at once as in the Metropolitan opera house of New York.

The only fault is that the American opera season is too short.

I fail to see the necessity of going abroad to study, but I do see the advantage of it under certain circumstances.

It always broadens the mind. The new scenes, the new surroundings leave their trace in the artistic temperament. But in music, less than in any other branch of art, is there any urgent reason that makes it necessary to rob our young artists of the pleasures and comfort that ought to be theirs and that would be theirs if they remained at home.

Europe still has the greatest collections of master works in painting and sculpture, and the young sculptor or painter, maybe, ought to study there, but music is international, music goes everywhere.

The works of the greatest of composers, executed by the most famous artists, can be heard fully as well here as in Europe.

My advice to the rising talent would be this: Try your wings at home, see how far and high they will carry you, and if you find that you have not the strength and the flight of the eagle, do not attempt to cross the ocean or the high mountains of life.

Only very few are born with the true divine gift, the real talent which is absolutely necessary to success. If you have this you will succeed, no matter what hardships you may have to battle against.

Only one in thousands possesses this gift, and those who attempt to climb to heights of art without it are doomed to disappointment, and far better have this disappointment come at home than among strangers.

FAMOUS KENTUCKY BREEDERS

FRANK B. HARPER. NAUTURA STUD.

MAJ. B.G. THOMAS TURFMAN.

LEXINGTON, KY., May 3.—The world does not contain two turfmen not millionaires in which the people are more interested than they are in Maj. Barack G. Thomas and Frank B. Harper. The health of the famous breeder Frank B. Harper, the owner of the Nantura stud, where Longfellow, Ten Broeck and other noted racers first saw the light of day, is failing fast, and Maj. Thomas has been seriously ill all winter. Last winter Mr. Harper fell from the back porch of the old homestead, a distance of about three feet, to the ground, and this accident, added to his other affliction, loss of sight, has rendered his present condition highly precarious. All winter and so far this spring he has not been off the farm, and his relatives and friends now fear he has but a short time to live.

Maj. Thomas, the breeder of Himyar and the mighty Domino, has also been housed all winter and spring, but he gamely says he will outlive many of the turfmen of the present day.

The similarity of the lives of these two men, the oldest breeders still in the thoroughbred business in all America, is decidedly marked. Both are 78 years old; both have earned worldwide fame through the horses they have bred; neither ever married and both have lived surrounded by the faithful servants they owned as slaves in ante-bellum times. Each has dispensed to friends and visiting strangers an unbounded hospitality and both will depart from this world leaving no heirs save distant relatives to divide up between them the vast fortunes they have built up.

With them die the family names of Thomas and Harper, as neither has a living relative of their own name in the world. They are the only living turfmen who witnessed the Grey Eagle and Wagner match, so famous in turf history, which was run off at Louisville over 60 years ago, and both also saw the sensational unbeaten Lexington run his great races. Both have been the warm personal friends and advisers of all the great statesmen Kentucky has produced. The immortal Henry Clay, the brilliant Tom Marshall, Vice President John C. Breckinridge and Senator James B. Beck, among other great Americans, often sat down to spreads furnished by these two noted horsemen. Mr. Harper is one of the warmest friends of Senator J. C. S. Blackburn in the state and named several good horses after members of his family, while Maj. Thomas has also often entertained that distinguished Kentucky statesman at his home. Maj. Thomas saw Abraham Lincoln when the martyred president was a young man and knew well Mrs. Nancy Hanks Lincoln, the mother of the author of the proclamation of emancipation.

When the famous cavalry leader, Gen. John H. Morgan, with his fearless band of raiders, were seizing all the thoroughbred horses in Kentucky that the members of his command ran across, the noted chieftain issued a special order that none of the horses on either the Harper or Thomas farms be molested. The mighty Hira was then at the side of Himyar's grandam at the latter place and the famous Nantura, dam of Longfellow and grandam of Ten Broeck, was the former's farm, so, but for Morgan's friendship for both of these gentlemen, two of the greatest brood mares might have been lost to the breeding world. The various papers here, exploiting the statement that President Roosevelt is the first of all presidents to attend races and take an interest in turf sports, Mr. Harper says this is an error, as President Grant witnessed Longfellow defeat Harry Bassett in the Monmouth cup at Long Branch in 1871 and visited the great horse at his stable when the race was over. He also says President Grant expressed the greatest admiration for the racehorse and was at the track whenever state affairs would permit him to enjoy the sport. He states, during his visit to Longfellow's stable, that he had ridden a thoroughbred horse, bred, in Kentucky, through the great battles in which he had participated during the civil war and it was the best horse he ever owned. Maj. Thomas once invited President Grant to one of his big animal dinners at Dixiana. In reply the famous man said: "I regret that affairs of state prevent me of participating in such a social and pleasant entertainment. Drink to my health, as I will to yours, but the article I will have to drink in Washington is hardly up to the standard you will so liberally dispense to your friends in old Kentucky tomorrow. I hope you will live to give many more such in years to come." But the days of Dixiana dinners and Harper spreads are over. The dark night is slowly but surely creeping over the heads of the two most famous American thoroughbred breeders. Their passing marks the end of the turfman of ante-bellum days—the times when horses ran from "end to end" and the race tracks were free from scandal.

CHECKERS

Cain Beats Hynd for the Championship of England.

Alfred Cain of Liverpool won the championship of England by defeating Allan Hynd in the final round of the tourney. Mr. Cain is 20 years of age, a close student of the game and went through the several rounds of the recent tourney without losing a single game. But here is the ending of a game he drew from Hynd, which circumstance probably won him the championship.

Black 15, kings 15, 18, 27.
White 21, 28, kings 14, 16.

Mr. Cain after mature consideration deliberately moved 16-19. Hynd captured the piece on 11. Cain followed 19-23, and Hynd proceeded to allow the draw at 13-14. 18-15 certainly wins easily enough; it really is simple, yet two men playing for the championship of England and $100, rescued Willie Gardner of Leeds and Alfred Jordan of London divided third and fourth prizes.

A great deal of the success attending the tourney is to be credited to W. J. Wray, honorary secretary Yorkshire Draughts association, who was indefatigable in his labors for a successful issue. The cash realized exceeds by considerable any previous records, and among the donations was one from the duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal of England, the man who has charge of the coronation festivities, the man who directs the peeress, and the duchess and the marchioness, the man who fashions the gown she shall wear. The duke of Norfolk is the "whole show" in England.

The previous winners of the English championship tourneys were: 1885, James Smith, Spennymoor (deceased); 1891, Henry Christie Sunderland; 1895, Alfred Jordan, London; 1898, Willie Gardner, Leeds; 1900, Allan Hynd, Manchester.

Reference Board.

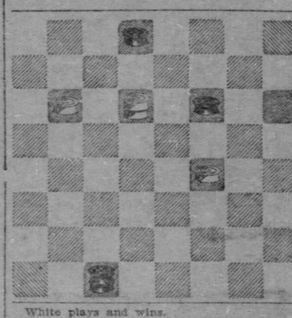
Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are 325 Seeds, 59 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gossip's Chess-player's text book, 75 cents. Both of these books are highly recommended to beginners.

Contributions, criticisms, advice, games, problems and important general information received from the following named players during the week: George W. Dearborn, Massachusetts; A. Bryson, Scotland; J. A. Kear, Joseph Gould, John Gregg, W. J. Wray, Fred Oddy, J. L. Richmond, England; S. W. Gillespie, Canada; H. A. King, L. H. Krehl, C. J. Lowrie, F. S. Hager, Ohio; Prof. S. E. Root, New Hampshire; J. H. Robinson, Georgia; B. J. Hamm, Washington, D. C.; E. B. Escott, Michigan; J. Y. Wynne, Tennessee; R. E. Morningstar, New York; S. Carcand, Maryland; J. O. L. Carmody, Illinois. For all of which we thank them.

PROBLEM 48—W. D. BENSTEAD.
Black 2, 11, king 30; white 6, 19, king 10.



White plays and wins.

McKeesport Wins from Braddock.

Without frills or flounces the "up-the-river" checker players kindly agreed to a team match with their Braddock neighbors, and when doing so vividly recollected the last battle which ended in a complete rout for the McKeesport club. The Thursday night séance was a hammer and tongs affair; Braddock desired to at least hold their own, but were a trifle thrild; McKeesport was not certain of victory but were confident each member of the team would vigorously force all probable advantages. When the fog lifted Braddock was beaten 14 to 8, with 13 games drawn. Thomas H. Kirsop, winner of the Thomas Morrison cup, played with Braddock.

SOLUTION 45—MR. JORDAN.

Black—8, 11, 13; white, 21, 24, king 2.
Black to play and draw:

11-16	24-19	8-12	15-18	32-28	27-24	28-32
2-7	20-24	10-15	28-32	37-28	32-28	18-15
16-20	7-10	24-28	18-23	28-32	24-20	32-27

White to play and win.

2- 6	10-15	16-11	7- 2	27-32
11-16	24-27	32-27	16-20	21-25
24-20	20-16	11- 7	2- 7	7-10
16-19	8-12	27-31	20-24	26-23
6-10	19-24	31-26	24-27	10-15
19-24	a27-32	26-22	27-31	b white wins.

(a)—27-31, 19-15, 12-19, 15-24 white wins.

SOLUTION 46—MR. BINHART.

Black—11, 15, 16, king 10.—White—20, 22, 24, king 8.

24-19	10-10	10-7	23-18	7-2	3-8
10- 1	5- 1	5-9	9-13	18-17	W.W.

SOLUTION 47—MR. MCCUSKER.

Black—7, 8, 9, 16, 22, 23, King 16.
White—4, 18, 29, 30, 32, kings 14.

7-10	8-11	23-27	19-23	29-25	16-12
14- 7	5-14	32-23	30-23	20-27	7-16

SOLUTION 44—MR. ARMOUR.

Black—9, 13, 17, 28.
White—23, 25, 29, 31, King 24.

26-30	24-27	30-21	24-18	17-26	29-25	27-31

A special "double corner" contribution from Dr. W. M. Purcell and Samuel Siegel, Esqs.

9-14	22-18	10-15	31-27	15-20	25-10	
22-18	10-19	27-24	1- 6	20-24	26-30	
5- 9	24-15	3- 7	18-14	3- 8	30-26	
25-22	9-13	24-15	14-17	27-23	4-30-25	
11-16	26-10	4- 8	14-10	23-24	22-17	
29-25	18-23	25-22	6-15	24-19	7- 2	
8-11	27- 9	7-16	21-14	12-16	17-13	
18-15	7-16	22-18	12-16	28-24	25-22	
11-18	32-23	10-19	10-15	19-26	drawn	

VARIATION ONE.

25-21	21-25	26-21a	21-25	25-22	22-17	8-14	
6- 1	1- 6	6-10	10-15b	17-13	14-10c	dra	

(a)—2-7 also draws here.
(b)—If 15-10 then 7-2 draws.
(c)—If 15-10 then 17-21, etc.
(d)—Thanks are due to Mr. William Scott, who from the tower of London has spied out "two moves more wrong." In variation one of a former game we played

30-29	26-23	33-18f	15-22g	7-16	16-12	
25-16	6- 1	3- 6	6-10	5-15	—	

and was left as drawn by "7 and 8," but Mr. Scott continues 8-7 2-28, 13-9, and it is all up with blacks.

(e)—7-10 or 2-7 would have drawn here.
(f)—23-26, 1-6 then 2-7 draws. So also does 26-30, 6-10, 30-26, same as variations one at seventh move.
(g)—This is the move that lost the game. 2-7 draws.

Among the Players.

Harry Freedman has agreed to the several conditions named and stipulated by Richard Jordan for their approaching world's championship match. The games will be played in Edinburgh. Jordan's residence city, and the restriction accepted by Freedman is that employed in the Jordan vs. Ferrie match of 1896.

The rooms of the Young Men's Christian association, corner of Penn and Center avenues, East End, are visited by many of the East End checker players. The strongest players of the district usually take part in the evening festivities.

As was expected, Dr. A. Schaefer won first prize in the New York handicap tourney, which was finished a day or two ago. Messrs. McEntee, Potterdon and Kenna won second, third and fourth prizes.

Within the last few weeks three additional checker departments have been added to the American list, viz: Brooklyn (N. Y.) Eagle, Woonsocket (R. I.) Reporter and Philadelphia Public Ledger.

One of Chicago's strong players, rated in the "first five" class, Mr. Wendemuth, was in Boston last week, and made an even score, three wins each and ten draws with Mr. S. S. Bell, who is not in any class at all among the "Seasiders."

"All Sorts and Conditions of Problems" is the title of Mr. W. G. W. Leggett's latest addition to the literature of the game. It is a dainty brochure of 60 pages, containing 150 problems, all illustrated on diagrams, toned paper; solutions embrace more than 500 variations. Mr. Leggett has a fine understanding of the subtle strategies of the game, and works out his ideas with masterly precision. No doubt the gentleman's enthusiasm will be recognized by the fraternity in supporting his venture. 50 cents. Mr. McAleer is American agent.

James W. Sheffield, Rhode Island champion, at the Providence Checker club, 212 Union street, met 16 players in a simultaneous exhibition. All the games were finished in less than two hours, and he made the creditable score of winning 11, losing 1 (by an oversight) and drawing 4.—Providence Journal.

We have been requested by Mr. Fred Oddy, 13 Lister lane, Undercliffe, Bradford, Yorkshire, England, to inform our readers that Mr. Oddy will be glad to engage American checker players at correspondence play. We know the gentleman to be thoroughly in earnest, and will offer a strong argument to any player who accepts the gauntlet. Write to Mr. Oddy.

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THE UP-TO-DATE LITTLE LIVER PILL

MELANCHOLIA is a medical term made up of two Greek words meaning Black Bile. HYPOCHONDRIA has also its origin in two Greek words meaning "under the ribs." In both cases reference is of course had to the pathological condition of the Liver. Bile that is only partially or imperfectly secreted by that important organ, the Liver, will be sure to give rise to numerous digestive symptoms of an unpleasant nature, viz: Constipation, Colic, Flatulence, Feeling of Weight and Oppression, Melancholy Depression, Heartburn, Nausea, General Malaise. How can these symptoms be corrected? How can a better condition of the digestive organs—Stomach, Liver, Bowels—be brought into existence?

We undertake to say that a fair trial of one of the most successful remedies of the present generation, LIVERITA,—the up-to-date Little Liver Pill—will bring about the desired changes and benefit. There is no preparation on the market today which can so unqualifiedly challenge criticism as LIVERITA. This small pill can be taken daily, if required, without any of the ill effects so often produced by the continued use of other medicinal preparations. It is guaranteed to effect without fail the desired results if taken according to instructions.

LIVERITA is invaluable in the household on account of its mild action, therefore rendering it fit for the use of delicate women and young children. LIVERITA does not gripe; LIVERITA does not nauseate; LIVERITA does not act spasmodically. LIVERITA can be depended upon to stimulate the action of the Liver to increase the manufacture and flow of Bile in that organ. LIVERITA will restore healthy movement to torpid bowels and will increase the flow of the gastric juice in the stomach. LIVERITA will gradually disperse that melancholy feeling, that brooding hypochondria, those suicidal views of life. It will brighten and sweeten the daily task of the sufferer, and as he finds himself lifted from the blackness of despair and feels himself relieved of his burden of digestive troubles he will bless the day that he invested in a box of the small but active pill called LIVERITA. Once used, always used. In boxes, 15 Pills 5c., 40 Pills, 10c., 100 Pills 25c.

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WOMAN'S SECTION

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

SUNDAY MAY 4, 1902.

FASHIONS, SOCIETY

FRIVOLOUS FANCIES FOR THE FASHIONABLE FAIR ONE

A SUMMER EVENING GOWN WITH LONG SLEEVES

SHIRT WAIST IN LACE COLORED PANNE CLOTH WITH NECK-TIE BORDERED WITH BLUE

MRS. CHAS. DANA GIBSON AFFECTS THE PLAIN CLOSE NECKED GOWNS BORDERED WITH FUR. THE WAISTS ARE SHORT-TRIMMED IN THE JOSEPHINE FASHION

A SOFT LITTLE BOAT SHAPE TURNED UP SHARPLY AT THE BACK, IS A SHAPE MUCH WORN

THIS LITTLE LAD HAS A "PRINCE OF WALES SUIT" IT IS SHAPED LIKE A SAILOR WITH A CHEMISETTE OF WHITE

THIS BOA IS IN WOOD COLORED SILK MUSLIN WITH AN EDGE OF MOON COLORED CHIFFON

THIS PRETTY COSTUME IS IN PINKISH FAWN CLOTH WITH HAT AND BOA OF WOOD BROWN. THE HAT IS TRIMMED WITH LIGHT BLUE SILK ROSES.

Letter From the New York Cousin

Panniers Are on the Way, and There Will Be Empire Hats as Well as Gowns—Mrs. Andrew Carnegie Shops in London With Her Daughter in a Scottish Tweed. Miss Hay's Black and White Rough Suit—The Princess Troubetzkoy and Her Tall Prince—Fifi Potter Stillman's Lovely Costumes.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 3.—Dearest Gracia: The China gown is the thing now. To be in the fashion—and as well be out of the world as out of the fashion—one must own such a garment.

A Paris dressmaker named it, and in many ways you see his points of resemblance.

The China gown is by no means a kimona. It is a dinner dress, of princess shape, with the sleeves very large and slit to the elbow on the outside. On a house gown you would call them pagoda sleeves, but on the China dress, which is for dinners—they are merely large, bell sleeves, lined with satin or with lace, and slit up on the outside seams.

The skirt of the princess is extremely tight and is slit up each side, along the side breadths, so as to show the drop-skirt, which must be extremely elegant and pouffant to an extreme.

The drop-skirt, or underskirt, is of the morning glory shape, with full cascadings around the foot; and over this falls the beautiful princess, slit at each side.

To heighten the resemblances to a Chinese gown the material is in figured silk, with the figures in small bright flowers. The Oriental silks are also used for this purpose. But always there must be a quiet dignity to the pattern, not the large, flamboyant designs, but the small, neat ones.

The China gown is specially adapted to the "headdress dinner," for one can dress one's head Mikado fashion and stick little Chinese decorations in it.

Dame Fashion announces that she contemplates a return to the trimmed skirt. Something must be done to relieve the plain top, and the lace yokes and the trimmed yokes are only partially successful in so doing. The tunic has returned and from the tunic to the overskirt there is only one step. Then, from the overskirt to the draped overskirt there is but another step, a very short one; and from the draped overskirt to the pannier there is scarcely a step at all. It will all be done by such easy stages that, before one realizes it, the women will be wearing full pannier, again.

Skirts are trimmed around the yokes with the new art laces, which are so exquisite and which go by so many names. Nouveau art guimpes are also good for the purpose and there are deep passementeries which can be sewed on as hip yoke and are extremely successful in trimming the skirt without making the hips appear large. Big hips are not in style, and from present indications it will be many a day before they are here.

The materials of June gowns, town dresses, show that the hopsacking leads in popularity. It comes in different grades and can be fine or coarse, as taste may be. A handsome medium blue hopsacking shows a skirt with no other trimming save the graduated flounces, with an art guimpe at the head of the flounce. The waist is a blouse slit to the belt with the shirtwaist showing underneath.

Etamine comes heavy and coarse, so that it resembles hopsacking, and between this and canvas there is so little difference that it will take the saleswoman to explain the variance to you. So with the cotton veilings in the dark colors.

In buying, the principal thing is to get something that will not spot and will not shrink. A skirt that hops up in front at the first shower is one that leaves no pleasant remembrance behind it.

Miss Hay and Mrs. Carnegie.

Miss Hay, who is to be married to Mr. Wadsworth in the autumn, wears a roughly woven black tweed, shot with white, which is thrown into the cloth in knots that, while inconspicuous, brighten it a little. Another Washington girl wears a roughly woven tweed of blue and black with red knots woven in the cloth. These tweeds are very serviceable and are smart also.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie and her little girl shopped not long ago in London, the former in a Scottish tweed with green background and red and white dots in it, and the little girl in a rather fine blue tweed with pink scattered through it. The child's hat was in blue and pink and she wore a deep filet collar in cream-colored lace. Always a fragile-looking child, she has a curious Dresden china look in her pink and blue and white setting.

The Princess Troubetzkoy has been again entertained in New York in sumptuous fashion. Of course the princess is not at all like Mary Anderson, yet one makes you think of the other. Perhaps it is because they are so very unlike. No one ever called Amelia Rives statuesque, and no one ever called Mary Anderson spirituelle, yet between the two there is a resemblance in the way they wear their clothes and in their taste in dress.

The princess in pinkish fawn, trimmed with choux in rose and gray, is charming. The prince, who is a giant, has a fashion of trotting just behind his wife, so that her background is always oddly provided for her.

And speaking of Mary Anderson, the Navarro family, always immensely proud of her, loves to send her gifts of American clothes, specially of American fads. An exquisite pair of gold-embroidered hose, the very latest sensation, was done for her by hand, as a special order, and a beautiful pair of white suede gloves was embroidered with gold thread upon the backs.

For the June Bride.

As a very ultra and very fashionable and wholly up-to-date gift for the June bride, one might suggest gold embroidered stockings and gloves to match. Nothing could be newer nor please the bride's fancy more, for the gift will be unique.

It is so difficult to speak of June weddings without mentioning some of the June novelties that are promised. One of these is the sight of 10 bridesmaids, all marching up the aisle of Trinity, dressed in white crepe de chine, make exactly like the bride's gown.

The bodice, which is high-necked, is shirred across the front, with the puffings a little fuller at the bust line and very close at the belt, where there is a little roll of white liberty. The costume is a princess, with each side of the long skirt slit to show a drop skirt of lace which it cut en traine.

The gowns of the bridemaids will be a little shorter than that of the bride, but otherwise identical.

One of the new evening gowns of Mrs. Stillman, who was Fifi Potter, and who, since the birth of the Stillman heir, is again in society, is a charming thing in crepe de chine, for which, by the way, there is a perfect craze, with a pink crepe de chine scarf drawn around the shoulders. At the bust it is caught up under a bunch of red roses and at the back it is fastened with a big turquoise buckle set in rhinestones. Sash ends fall from under the buckle.

With street gowns and with house dresses the Du Barry fan will be carried. It is a tiny affair of feathers, or of satin, and it is waved with much ostentation.

Almost in Costume.

The accepted fashion of using the Du Barry fan is with the elbow on a level with the shoulder, and the wrist vigorously working the fan. Lovely little jeweled handles and carved wooden ones with sticks covered with embroidered silk, or with lace, or with some dainty design in feathers upon silk—all these are seen in the Du Barry fan.

The Du Barry heel, three and a half inches high, and the Du Barry fan as small as can be handled, are two features of dress that go well together when one is seeking chic evening effects without too much elaboration.

Really one might be accused of dressing in costume this season, so marvelous are the gowns. Fancy a riding habit in blue cloth, trimmed with cords, instead of with stitching, and fancy a belt of cord.

A wonderful driving—not riding—costume for coaching and for the picturesque automobile trips, is in biscuit colored cloth, trimmed with biscuit colored cordings and stitchings, with a hat in tan to match. Between biscuit and tan there is a close relationship.

Never in the history of dress, and there have been special "gold" seasons, has there been such a positive craze for yellows of all kinds.

An old beau of Gotham, one who has said most things to many women, stood looking at an assemblage of women. It was a fashionable reception, given just to say good-bye before going to Newport.

"I have seen yellow," said he, "go the round of sentiment. In the early Victorian days of 40 years ago it was indicative of melancholy, and was worn by spinsters. Then it went out of fashion. Then it was revived in the tans. Now it is worn outright as a color, and in another season it will rival blue, and of all colors blue wears the best in one's esteem."

Straws Are Smart.

It is about settled that the last straw did not break the camel's back. It went into the new straw hats. To be really in the swim, take your hat, if it has a round crown, and anything that resembles a flat brim, and loop it twice, to make a tri-corner. At each looping fasten on a flat chou of velvet, and place a straw buckle or ornament in the center.

This straw ornament against the black, the whole resting against the pale yellow straw of the hat, is very smart and there is something fascinatingly neat about it. Such a hat is just the thing for traveling, for the reason that it is light, and will not muss.

The weather is as fickle as the roulet ball; today we are out in our taffetas sweating with the last remainder of our winter flannels, and tomorrow we will be shivering in our cloth suits and longing for the furs, now sequestered in camphor.

To protect the woman who does not want to chill to the core, and to save the pieces of the one who does not care, there are two most delightful little articles made, each bearing the seal of novelty. One is a petticoat of flannel, so very fine that you wonder whether it is flannel or satin. It is only half way to the knees, little more than an abdominal band, if one will permit the association; but to the lower edge of it, there is sewed the most elaborate silk flounce.

This is accordion plaited with a ruffle of lace falling over it, the lace appliqued with silk and the whole made so long that it drabbles, as all fashonable petticoats do.

It is a silk petticoat, of course, but the upper part, for 12 inches below the belt, is of silk flannel.

The other utility garment is in black taffeta, a coat with a sailor collar, trimmed with medallions of lace and with deep lace lapels. The coat is lined, not with silk, but with the softest of albatross, an ideal garment for a day in June, whether it be a rare day or raw.

Her Majesty's Handkerchief.

How soul-renewing it is to learn that the king has chosen the same brand of towels used by her late majesty; and that the queen will imitate her late mother-in-law in the matter of handkerchiefs. These, as many are aware, were very tiny, no longer than her majesty's rather diminutive hand, and measured only six inches either way.

A mancious member of parliament once accused her majesty of smiling; and attributed the habit of carrying always a handkerchief in her hand, to this weakness.

Anyway, the queen had a fashion of pulling it through her finger ring, and the finest of India linens were employed in the making of the little squares which were more than half lace.

Twelve little handkerchiefs, embroidered in Empire wreaths in Louis XV designs, in Grecian characters and in Greek key borders, were laid snugly in a box, and sent to one of the buds of the season for a coming out gift. Odd that such intimate presents should again be the style; and truly a revival it is.

That fashion is returning to the full upper sleeves there is now little doubt. Here is a gown that shows this feature most decidedly. It is in the summer wardrobe of a woman rich enough to wear anything, and independent enough to set the styles.

The gown is in shrimp pink peau de sole. The waist is cut with the Gibsonian curve which has the semblance of wide plaits turned back toward the shoulders. The smooth outlines of this wide-fronted waist are continued until they "cap" over the sleeve a little. This really gives a puffed effect.

Sleeves Are Fancy.

The uppers of the sleeves are extremely full, though the fulness is caught down and concealed by many little tucks. Still there remains a full look. At the wrist the sleeve is full again, coming out in a puff which is caught into a band. There is the mandolin sleeve, which flows out of a slit-like opening; a pagoda sleeve which is large and well slit; and there are many varieties of undersleeves, besides the ruffled sleeve which is just coming in and which shows one ruffle drooping over another.

One remains faithful to ecru lace partly because it is becoming, partly because it is cheap and will wash. The latest little vagary is a lace set which consists of two pieces, one being a band of lace to be used in facing the hat; another being a pair of lace revers which are attached to the jacket, so that they meet upon the bust.

One can easily believe that the "littles" make the gown. And without them one is only half gowned. One of the littles is the new sash, which is worn with the new blouse.

The summer blouse is a feature by itself this season, and looks very neat and is distinctive. No longer can a shirt waist be called a blouse nor a blouse a shirt waist. They differ very materially and decidedly.

The shirtwaist is an article known by sight to every woman. But the new blouse may not be so familiar. In one form the blouse is cut very tight, all the way around, and entirely snug, except right in the middle of the front where it is very baggy and pouch-like.

The New Pouch Blouse.

Another form of blouse is pouched all the way around. It is not the sort that is shirred upon a ribbon, the athletic blouse for the mountain girl; on the contrary it is an avenue blouse, gathered upon a narrow belt with the blouse part coming in the middle of the back, and in the middle of the front, with plenty of fulness all around. But the fulness must be exactly arranged so that the garment looks neat.

With this blouse the new sash is worn. It is made out of ribbon two inches wide. This is fastened in the back, under a "made" bow and long ends, hang down right to the hem of the dress. These ends fly and have a sweepy effect. The skirt with this attire is a pedestrian, but not by any means a rainy day.

Mrs. Lanz Anderson, who was the rich Miss Perkins of Boston, and who at the time of her marriage was called America's richest bride, brought back with her from her 7,000-mile cruise on a yacht some wonderful straw fabrics from South America and the West Indies.

The fabrics which come from South America are most fashionable now and bear a strong resemblance to those that are from the Philippines, the work of the natives. They are in green, and straw colors, and red, and there is always a suggestion of straw in them, differing from the silkiness of the fabrics of the orient.

In her attempt to revive the loose garment of atesthetic type, Dame Fashion has gone to many extremes, one of these being the introduction of the loose bolero. This is only a very short sacque, not as long as the waist, but cut off below the arm holes.

Its main feature is a deep lace yoke, while sleeves issue in a mysterious way from each side of the yoke. It reminds you of those short velvet boleros, that were little more than arm holes. To the bottom of the lace yoke there are loops of ribbon of different lengths.

Another style of bolero is of silk, very short and very loose, with a lace yoke over the silk. The sleeves are tight to the elbow, then very puffy to the wrist, where there is a lace cuff. One feels just a little as though one were going out in one's negligee when one puts on this little, short, loose coat of silk and lace, and goes forth into the street.

Mrs. George Vanderbilt.

Mrs. George Vanderbilt, who was Miss Dresser, and who spends so much of her time at Biltmore with little Miss Vanderbilt, occasionally comes to Gotham and shows Gothamites how to dress. She does not go in for fluffy effects, but looks more to style, as that long, graceful outline so much in vogue is dubbed.

One of her gowns is in light green ladies' cloth and depends for its elegance solely upon a yoke, which is almost a breastplate, for it is made of every sort of steel, silver bronze and gold pailletie. The little metal pieces are put on in Greek fashion, and they are glorious in their brilliancy. This gown, which is to wear to afternoon teas, is a sort of glorified street dress, to be worn under a deep collaret, with boa ends.

Another one of this lady's gowns, sufficiently elegant to bear our her reputation for wearing good clothes, is in that shade of white which is a little deeper than cream and is called ochre.

Ochre white is a great favorite with the modistes, because it makes up so beautifully, with every color under the sun, or with any other color. This ochre white gown is severely plain, except for figures upon the yoke, which are in brocaded silk, cut out and applied with a little border of new lace, so that the figures appear to be medallions. There are a few pearls scattered through the lace.

Handy with the Needle.

It is very little comfort to the woman who makes her own clothes to know what the wives of millionaires are wearing, unless the gowns be of a kind she can make for herself. Now, there is nothing about an ochre cloth dress, tight-fitting princess cut, which any woman cannot make herself, provided she is capable of making her own gowns.

With the princess a belt can be worn with approval, and there come beautiful silver chains which answer the purpose of a belt and to which a belt bag can be attached. The belt bag should be of metal or of metal beads. The wrist bag, on the contrary, may be of silk, and, it cleverly in design, and modeled after the old-fashioned silk reticule, it is all the smarter.

Cleo de Merode has originated several new modes this season, and it is understood that they are all of the first empire. Cleo finds the Josephine gowns becoming to her, and the very short waist and the full shoulder chou set off her lithe form well.

It would be odd if hats should go back to the empire. And thrice odd would it be if Empire hats, Louisine hats, hats of Robespierre design and Eugenie hats were to appear side by side with the Dolly Varden hat and the hat of 1902.

If the gowns are to be borrowed from other periods, why not the hats? That is the query which is troubling your loving

NEW YORK COUSIN.

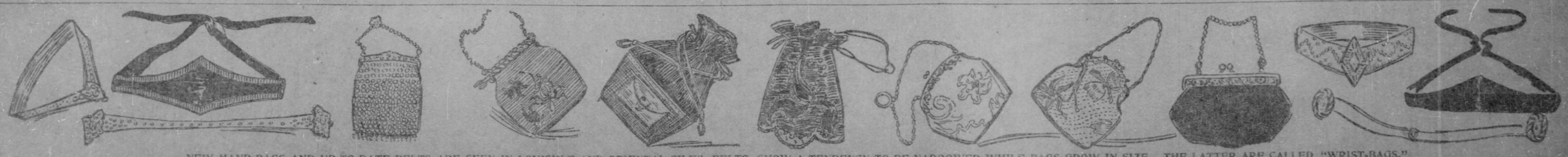
Odds and Ends.

An odd parasol is of white satin, perfectly plain, except for a garland of violets which encircles the edge.

There is now in Berlin a public cafe that keeps 12 ping-pong tables, and many families go in for this game after dinner of an evening.

Quantities of flowers are used as berthes, chatelaines and sprays for evening wear, and some of the daintiest sleeves are composed entirely of chains of flowers.

Soft China or tussore silks, patterned with quaint garlands and sprays of roses, pansies and other flowers, and flowered muslins and taffetas, are quite the prettiest thing we have had for a long time.



NEW HAND-BAGS AND UP-TO-DATE BELTS ARE SEEN IN LOUISIN E AND ORIENTAL SILKS; BELTS SHOW A TENDENCY TO BE NARROWER WHILE BAGS GROW IN SIZE. THE LATTER ARE CALLED "WRIST-BAGS."

SOCIETY

GARDEN parties, to be given during the early summer, are beginning to be talked and to such an extent that the subject compares with ping-pong in popularity. Just where and how many will be given no one is yet able to announce, but it is agreed that the different golf clubs will have their quota of outdoor functions both in May and in the rose season, and that the Sewickley Heights people will do their share of al fresco entertaining as soon as the houses are occupied by the families. Even weddings are to take on a garden party flavor and in the case of the Laughlin-Robinson wedding, for instance, set for the latter part of this month, the festivities will be conducted almost altogether out of doors if the weather is at all favorable, for outdoor entertainments, except under the best of weather conditions are a delusion and snare and breed rheumatism rather more rapidly than they do pleasure. The Allegheny Country Club's housewarming on the 17th will in no way, it is thought, interfere with the club's annual garden party in June, while a similar event will also be arranged for a date during the month of roses at the Country Club, while open air events are scheduled for every Saturday at the Pittsburgh Golf Club. The Pittsburgh Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, will celebrate flag day early in June at Mrs. Halsey Williams's at Sewickley, and this entertainment will probably be conducted on the lawn. So there is much to anticipate while enjoying a present which does not differ a very great deal from the midwinter social season—in point of the number of guests entertained at least. There was one large wedding, that of Miss Nellie Torrence and Lieut. Franklin Rockefeller Kenney, which took place on Wednesday night at the residence of the bride's father, in Baum street, and several large receptions, including the elaborate "stag" affair, given by Henry Clay Frick for A. J. Cassatt. This took place on Wednesday night at "Clayton," the Frick family residence in the East End, and brought together representative business and professional men in the most agreeable environment. It reminded one of Henry Kirke Porter's reception for Colonel McCook, at Oak Manor, except that it was much larger and more elaborate in every way. The floral decorations of the house were magnificent while all the appointments were of the kind that left nothing to be desired. If Mr. Cassatt was fatigued from traveling he did not show it during the time he stood with Mr. Frick to receive the guests, entering into the spirit of it with the enthusiasm of a debutante. And the guests enjoyed it hugely and made such pleasant groups here and there as they stood about talking that it seemed a pity that their wives and sisters should have been denied the sight as well as the pleasure of meeting Mr. Cassatt.

One of the largest entertainments of the week was the elaborate musicale and reception given by Mr. and Mrs. David M. Kirk, at their residence in Sharpsburg, on Wednesday evening, for upwards of two hundred guests. It had, seemingly, been arranged with the most careful attention to details and with that full measure of success so gratifying to a hostess. The Kirk residence is large and well furnished and on Wednesday night, with its elaborate decorations of flowers, presented a beautiful sight. Everything had a white effect secured by crashing all the doors in white, including the porch with the canvas awning and with clusters of white flowers effectively arranged. Easter lilies were used in the hall, and white roses in the drawing room, while ferns and palms and southern smilax made an effective setting for the whole. Mr. and Mrs. Kirk with Miss Sarah Kirk, Mr. Kirk's sister and Miss Martha Burns, Mrs. Kirk's sister, stood in the library to receive the guests, and were assisted in entertaining by Mrs. John L. Kirk, Mrs. F. M. Metz, Mrs. Albert Darragh, the Misses Davis, Miss Marion and Miss Jessie Kirk, Miss Katherine Farrell, Miss Marjorie Ayres, Miss Martha Hervey, Miss Kelly and Miss Anne Saint. The reception did not occupy more than an hour and was supplemented by the musicale, the occasion for bringing so many of Mr. and Mrs. Kirk's friends together. Attractive looking programs, done in white and gold and pink, were provided for all the guests and wherein was set forth the names of the artists of the occasion—Mrs. Emma Porter Mathieson, Miss Christine Miller, Dan Beddoe, M. R. Fayille and John and Charles Gernert. Every number on the program was enjoyed, the guests sitting about in the lower part of the house, while the singers occupied positions on the balcony-like first landing on the staircase, where they could be heard to the best advantage. Refreshments were served after the musicale and the evening passed off beautifully. The men among the guests found special enjoyment in Mr. Kirk's smoking room, a correctly furnished and furnished department and supplied with all the comforts enjoyed by smokers. Among the guests were noticed Judge and Mrs. Collier and Miss Collier, Judge and Mrs. Shafer, Mr. and Mrs. Willis McCook, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. McGirr, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Woodwell, Mr. and Mrs. Scott Watson, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Scott and about two hundred others.

A woman's curiosity prompted the question, asked one of the guests, as to what Mr. Frick's guests the night of the reception for Mr. Cassatt, enjoyed most, to which the reply very quickly came, "the pictures." Mr. Frick has a splendid collection of paintings, hung all over the house and the men discussed and admired them, and occasionally one could be hear wondering if all the canvases might not be found at the loan exhibition at Carnegie art galleries this fall.

Mrs. A. W. Cadman and Miss Cadman have invitations out for an "at home" they will give on Thursday, May 8. The invitations are from 2 to 4 o'clock.

Dr. Lawrence Litchfield provided the English translation of the "Ballade de Desespere," which is to appear on the program at the annual concert to be given by the pupils of Mr. James Stephen Martin, on next Tuesday evening in Carnegie Music Hall.

Among the many entertainments that have recently been made for Mrs. Bullions, of Albany, N. Y., were the two handsome dinners, one given on Wednesday and the other on Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graham Brown and Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Jackson were the hosts and hostesses respectively. Among the guests at the dinner at Pelham were Mr. and Mrs. John S. Holmes, Mrs. John Shields Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. Remsen V. Messler, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Thompson, Mr. James Verner Long, Mr. and Mrs. James J. Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Scully and Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Bissell.

Mrs. Bullions was also the guest of honor during the week at a tea (a small and informal affair), given by Mrs. Harvey Childs, Jr. A similar affair given by Mr. and Mrs. Remsen Messler and several other smaller affairs. Mrs. Bullions is a sister of Mrs. Remsen Messler and Mrs. John Shields Dickson and is here at this time to attend the Dickson-Stewart wedding. Although she has been away from Pittsburgh for a good many years, she is no less popular than when, as a young lady, this was her home—and she was very popular indeed in those days.

Miss Adele Rafter, the leading soprano of the Bostonians, will reach Pittsburgh, tomorrow morning with the company, and will go at once to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Colman Hamilton, in Morewood avenue, whose guest she will be during her stay in town. Miss Rafter, who is a beautiful girl, with a beautiful voice and decided histrionic talent, is the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Rafter, rector of the Episcopal Church at Dunkirk, N. Y., and is one of the most valued singers ever a member of the far-famed Bostonians. Mrs. Rafter is to join her daughter here early in the week and will also stay at the Hamiltons.

The marriage of Miss Augusta Hotchkiss Knevals, of New York City, to Mr. Thomas Howe Childs, of Pittsburgh, was quietly solemnized on last Tuesday, the 29th of April at the Church of the Epiphany, New York, post-nuptial cards announcing the event having been issued by Mrs. Child's father, Sherman Willard Knevals, the day following. Mr. Childs will bring his bride to Pittsburgh to live.

Mr. and Mrs. David Kirk, of the Hotel Schenley, are to sail for Europe on the 28th of the month, where they are to remain a year.

Mr. and Mrs. William Glyde Wilkins, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, expect to go to Washington City, about the 20th of the month, to attend the annual meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers. The society will have its headquarters at the New Willard.

The marriage of Mrs. Ashley P. Chalfant to Samuel C. Tardy, Jr., was very quietly solemnized at the residence of Mrs. Chalfant's son, John W. Chalfant, Jr., No. 237 Pacific avenue, on the afternoon of Wednesday, April 30, at 5:30 o'clock. There were no guests, and only the immediate family were present. Mrs. Chalfant is well known to Pittsburghers as the widow of the William L. Chalfant, who was one of the leading lawyers of the Allegheny county bar, and a member of the old Chalfant family. Mr. and Mrs. Tardy will live at Otter River, Campbell county, Va., on a large plantation, which has been in the Tardy family for generations. Mrs. Tardy is the daughter of the late Judge Henry Pirtle, of Louisville.

Mrs. O. M. Edwards, of Bidwell street, is making a visit at the Hotel Brighton, Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Stevenson will spend June, July and August of the year in Europe, having arranged to sail on the 7th of June on the Haverford for Liverpool. They are to spend some time at Cherbourg on the Normandie coast, where Mr. Stevenson will do some painting and sketching.

Mrs. John Hamilton Moese returned a few days ago to her home in Andover, Mass., after making a fortnight's visit to her parents, Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Willard, on Webster avenue, Allegheny. The Willards are to go abroad this summer, having arranged to sail early in July.

The annual reception and donation day at the Home for Incurables will be held on Thursday, May 15, when, it is hoped, there will be a large attendance. The reception hours are from 2 to 6 o'clock, and the following committees will take charge: Reception, Miss Pressley, Miss Pusey, Miss Arbuckle, Mrs. J. J. Downell, Mrs. William L. Kier, Miss Wallace, Mrs. E. T. Uravo, Mrs. W. H. Kerr, Mrs H. D. W. English and Mrs. James H. McCutcheon; donations, Mrs. Norman M. Smith, Mrs. Maria D. Book, Mrs. John H. McKelvy, Miss Eleanor J. Stevenson, Mrs. George K. Stevenson, Mrs. A. Clark Dravo, Miss Eleanor Sawyer and Mrs. John Woodwell; refreshments, Mrs. George M. T. Taylor, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, Miss Creighton, Miss Mary Aiken, Mrs. Paschal Carr, Mrs. Wenman A. Lewis, Mrs. Wilson Miller, Miss M. A. Howard, Mrs. Mary C. Long, Miss Alice Wood Tindle, Miss Anna D. Robinson and Miss Margaret Chalfant.

Some of the people who now are laughing over an amusing little happening on the 10 o'clock train going to New York not so very long ago. Everybody had gone to bed at the usual late hour when suddenly everybody wakened by hearing the dull thud of a mighty fall, and with one accord a half dozen or so heads appeared between as many parts of curtains to see a well-known Pittsburgh millionaire, dressed in pajamas, sprawling on the floor. Explanations were in order and given to the effect that one of the "everybodies" was a well-known society woman here en route to New York. She was just beginning to enjoy her beauty sleep, when she awakened to find a very big and equally strange man sitting on the side of her berth. He had made a mistake, a horrible mistake, of course, but that did not change matters, and that little but athletic woman, with arms made strong by playing golf, put a hand on either shoulder of the disturbing element, and with a long push and a strong push landed him on all fours in the aisle. Then she settled back behind the curtains, which she fastened with a couple of gold hat pins, and the man is still wondering, it is said, what struck him.

Mrs. George H. King, of Kentucky avenue, gave two card parties this week, one on Thursday and the other on Friday afternoon, both very agreeable successful affairs. Miss Nellie Weart, of Ellsworth avenue, was the guest of honor at the party on Friday.

Mrs. William R. Blair, of Bidwell street, Shadyside, gave a luncheon on Thursday for 10 people, asked to meet Mrs. Bullions.

Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter and Miss Hegeman gave a luncheon on Friday afternoon, at Oak Manor, for Mrs. Bullions.

At a luncheon given by Mrs. C. L. Shannon, of Sewickley, on Tuesday afternoon, for 12 people, the engagement was announced of Miss Nanny Naylor to Royal L. Scoville, of Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Shannon's guests included Miss Nannie Naylor, Miss Julia McBride, Miss Josephine Phillips, Miss Isabelle Pontefract, Miss Retta McGeary, Miss Rebecca Miller, Miss Abbe Caristy, Mrs. M. B. Suydam, Mrs. Frederic McVay, Miss Nell and Miss Mary Chaplin.

Invitations were issued a few days ago for the marriage of Miss Mary Isabelle Yoat to Mr. Charles McClelland Hays, Jr., of Crafton, for Wednesday evening, May 14, at the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. S. W. Flagg, in Crafton.

Miss Elizabeth Metcalf, of Fulton street, was the guest of honor at a little luncheon given on Wednesday by Miss Scott, of Allegheny, a sort of farewell entertainment as Miss Metcalf is so soon to be married, and will then go to Scotland to live. The guests present were the members of a Monday history club that has met together, weekly, during the season for the last two or three years.

The entertainment given at Lyndhurst on Tuesday in aid of the Homeopathic Hospital brought together a good sized audience to enjoy one of the most delightful drawing room entertainments of the year. Miss Milne, the elocutionist and monologuist, provided the entertainment, which was greatly enjoyed. Miss Milne was in town three days and was the guest of honor on Wednesday afternoon at a tea given by Mrs. George L. McCoy when the friends of the hostess had an opportunity of meeting Miss Milne in a purely social way. Mrs. McCoy, Miss Milne and Miss McCoy received together and the hostess was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. J. J. Vandergrift, Mrs. Simon Johnston, Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams, Mrs. James Holland Hammond, Mrs. William R. Kuhn, Mrs. William Blackstock Rodgers, Mrs. John I. Knable, Mrs. William P. DeArmit, Mrs. Howard M. Hooker, Mrs. D. C. Noble, Mrs. Samuel S. Scott, Mrs. W. D. Hamilton, Mrs. Murray A. Verner, Mrs. William Glyde Wilkins, Miss Eva Stoner, Miss Margaret Aiken, Miss Edna Ford and Miss Stella Steinmeyer.

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Corcoran, of Rebecca street, entertained the Monday Night Club, of which they are members at the club's regular meeting this week.

Mrs. Jarley's celebrated waxworks were shown at Calvary Episcopal Church, East End, under the guidance of Mrs. George A. Gormley and in aid of the Girls' Friendly Society, of the church, and the Boys' Club. The proceeds of the entertainment will go toward the philanthropic work of the church. The entertainment was given under the patronage of Mrs. James Childs, Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams, Mrs. H. H. Byram, Mrs. James Childs, Mrs. G. H. Blaxter, Mrs. Asa P. Childs, Mrs. H. E. Collins, Mrs. George Guthrie, Mrs. D. Ferris, Mrs. G. H. Hilliman, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. W. H. R. Hilliard, Mrs. J. J. Miller, Mrs. James Neale, Mrs. D. D. Pendleton, Mrs. George M. T. Taylor, Mrs. Frank B. Nimick, Mrs. F. J. LeMoyne and Mrs. I. H. Skelding.

The alumnae of the Thurston Preparatory School gave an amateur theatrical entertainment at the school on Friday evening, for the benefit of the Omega Phi Scholarship fund, with a large attendance. "The Snowball," a comedy in three acts, was the play presented and presented so very well that some of the people in the audience were reminded of Tuesday Night days, when amateur theatricals flourished and an endless lot of histrionic talent was discovered. The cast was as follows:

Felix Featherstone.....Lee H. Marshall
Uncle John.....Charles McVoy
Harry Prendergast.....Frederick Anderson
Saunders.....Anson McVoy
Mrs. Featherstone....Miss Margaret Marshall
Ethel Granger.....Miss Irene Succop
Penelope.....Miss Gertrude Heard

The entertainment opened with a curtain raiser, a monologue, "When Jack Comes Home Late," given by Miss Ethel Pew with great success. The chairmen of the different committees in charge of the different committees were as follows: Decorations, Miss Mary Kenny; program, Miss Lura Reineman; candy, Miss Jennie Bradley; refreshments, Miss Lyda Vincent, and lemonade, Miss Emma Cain.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Armstrong, of Lexington avenue, entertained the Afternoon Card Club, of which Mrs. Armstrong has been a member for some time. Thirteen tables were used and six-hand euchre played, the evening passing most pleasantly and quite informally.

An engagement recently announced and one that interests a great many Pittsburghers is that of Miss Margaret Anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. W. Bredin, of Franklin, to Mr. John K. Bryden, of this city, to be followed by their marriage on June 10 at St. John's Episcopal Church, Franklin. Mr. Bredin will take his wife to Europe for their wedding trip.

The Hostetter boys, children of Mr. and Mrs. D. Herbert Hostetter, with a number of their boy friends, gave a Wild West show yesterday afternoon on the lot at Fifth avenue and Boundery street, which is part of the Hostetter property, in aid of the Fresh Air Fund. People on passing streets cars craned their necks to see the remarkable looking group of Indian braves and cowboys with their feathers and paint doing all sorts of stunts of the Buffalo Bill variety. The entertainment was very good, indeed, and the boys will have a substantial sum to hand to the treasurer of the Fresh Air Fund. Wainwright Abbott is treasurer for the boys and was given a nice fat nest egg by Mr. Hostetter.

The mid-day entertainment given by Mrs. Arbuthnot and Mrs. J. Franklin Robinson at Old Orchard on Wednesday was a May day fete with so many pleasant attributes that it was thought to be the handsomest and most enjoyable of any entertainment of the week. No cultivated flowers were used in decorating the house but, instead, great bunches of apple and cherry blossoms took their place, the effect being wonderfully pretty and taking and, of course, very spring like. The guests were received by Mrs. Arbuthnot, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Charles Arbuthnot, Jr., and Miss Robinson. Upward of three hundred guests were entertained. Mrs. Arbuthnot and Mrs. Robinson have invitations out on the second and third Saturdays of this month, from two to six o'clock at Old Orchard.

One of the pretty weddings of the week took place on Thursday in the Eighth United Presbyterian church, Allegheny, and was that of Miss Alice S. Lambie, daughter of Mrs. and Mrs. John S. Lambie, of Cliff street, to Dr. David E. Beggs, one of the resident physicians at Mercy Hospital. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. J. M. Watts and the bride was given away by her father. Miss Alice Lambie, of Sewickley, a cousin of the bride, was maid of honor, and the two bridesmaids were Miss Jessie Lambie, another cousin, and her youngest sister, Miss Marguerite. Mr. John Taylor was Dr. Begg's best man, and the ushers were Charles and John Lambie, John Donaldson, of Wilkinsburg, and Robert Troop. A wedding supper followed the church services, after which Dr. and Mrs. Beggs left for their wedding trip. They will be "at home" later at Penn avenue and Centre street, Wilkinsburg.

The members of the Mont Chateau Club were guests at a dinner given on Thursday evening at the Brighton Country club by Hamilton Stewart. Those who enjoyed Mr. Stewart's hospitality being Mrs. John Follansbee, Miss Grace Smith, Miss Blanche Welker, Miss Nellie Stewart, Miss Lide Bradley, Miss Lillian Bradley, Miss Katherine Bradley, John Follansbee, R. W. Hardison, Dr. Thomas A. Miller, Maurice Sherrard, Robert Gilmore and one or two others. The members of the club are tennis enthusiasts, and most appropriately spent the evening after dinner playing ping pong.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey J. Lawrence gave a card party for 60 people on Monday night, at their residence in Center avenue that was a most enjoyable and pretty affair. Six-hand euchre was the game played, and eight pretty prizes were the incentive that made good playing the rule at every table. As is usual on such occasions the house was attractively decorated with flowers and the serving of dainty refreshments rounded out the evening.

Mrs. Lawrence gave a second card party on Thursday afternoon, for which 40 people were asked, the pretty features of Monday's entertainment being again in evidence.

Miss Alberta Junker gave a dinner on Tuesday evening for Miss Nellie Torrence, and the members of the Torrence-Kenney bridal party, the rehearsal for the wedding the following night preceding the dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Stewart will sail on the Kronprinz Wilhelm on Tuesday for a European trip, which is to be a continuation of their wedding trip, begun a week or more ago.

The engagement of Miss Lue Marie Utts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milford S. Utts, of Wilkinsburg, and William C. Walters, of Sharpsburg, has been announced, the wedding to take place in June. Mr. Walters is well known among the younger business men, and is identified with the Pittsburgh Stove & Range Company.

The women of Pittsburgh are very much pleased over the recent action of State Forestry Commissioner Rothrock, of Pennsylvania, in preparing to establish a school of elementary forestry in the South Mountain State forest reservation. Pennsylvania club women have given a good deal of attention to the study of forestry, both individually and in clubs, and one of their number, Miss Myra Lloyd Dock, because of her ceaseless study of the subject both at home and in Europe, when she spent much time in the famous Black Forests of Germany, is a member of the state department of forestry. Another, Mrs. Joseph P. Mumford, was invited to make an address on "Forestry" at the biennial meeting of the General Federation now in session in Los Angeles. It is stated that Dr. Rothrock expects to plant in the fall 50,000 tulip poplar trees on one reservation in Caledonia, where the school will be established during the next six months.

Mrs. O. D. Thompson's fame as a whist player combined with her culture and charm of manner have won her no little social recognition at the various annual tournaments of the Women's Whist League. On Friday she was elected secretary of the league, which has been meeting during the past week in Boston. Mrs. Thompson is one of the best players in Western Pennsylvania, and is a member of the Duquesne Whist Club, the only local whist organization represented at the fifth annual tournament. Pennsylvania is well represented among the officers elected this year. They are Mrs. Henry Fry, of Chicago, president; Miss Ellen L. Goldsborough, of Baltimore, first vice president; Mrs. Edwin L. Hill, of Philadelphia, second vice president; Mrs. O. D. Thompson, of Pittsburgh, secretary, and Mrs. Silas W. Pettit, of Philadelphia, treasurer.

The first of May is the season for many changes in church choirs in Pittsburgh. The quartette which will render the music hereafter at the Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church, of Allegheny, under the direction of W. Steiner, organist and choir master, will include Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Neely, Miss Petty and Mr. Porter.

Mrs. E. J. Davis and her daughter, Miss Esther Marie Davis, of Rippey street, have returned from a three weeks' visit to Beaufort, Tex.

Young Addlepate—Aw, do you think that an astrologer, by being told the date of my birth, could tell when my misfortunes were to begin?

Old Gruffices—Possibly not; but he could tell you when your parents' misfortunes began.

Announcement.

B. L. H. Dabbs and Frank H. Dabbs, sons of the late B. L. H. Dabbs, have removed their studio to their more commodious parlors in the McClintock building, at 516 Market street, Pittsburgh, where their gallery is complete with every necessity to meet the requirements of modern and the most exacting tastes in the photographic art. They cordially invite the public to call and inspect their new studio.

Messrs. B. L. H. Dabbs and Frank H. Dabbs were for many years associated in business with their father, and are fully conversant with every detail and branch of the photographic business. Take elevator. Courteous treatment. Best workmanship. 516 Market street.

It will interest you to hear Mme. De Arms's Beauty Talks, in her parlors, 223 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the treatment of the Scalp, Removal of Superfluous Hair, Moles and Warts by Electricity, and on Massage. Also how to get the best results in using her remedies. Private consultations given.

Coming to Theaters Next Week

Alvin—"The Bostonians."

At the Alvin theater on Monday night the Bostonians will reappear in a new comic opera by De Koven and Smith, entitled, "Maid Marian," a sequel to "Robin Hood," written by the authors of this last-named opera, and which, from all accounts, is as full of sparkling melody and interesting story as its prototype. Already an unusual interest has been manifested among music lovers over the engagement, and the advance sale indicates a prosperous week, notwithstanding the lateness of the season. "Maid Marian" has enjoyed popular favor in other cities and comes here closely following upon a run of three months at the Garden theater, New York.

The cast will include Henry Clay Barnabee, W. H. Macdonald, George Frothingham, W. H. Fitzgerald and Josephine Bartlett, who are so well known that comment is unnecessary. Other prominent roles will be intrusted to three brilliant young artists and prima donnas, Grace Van Studdiford, Adele Rafter and Belle Harper, while the basso roles will be sung by Allan Hinckley and William Sullivan. Frank Rushworth and Edward Johnson, tenors, and J. Martin, Cora Sutters and Catherine Wheeler are also among the newcomers. Interest centers in the debut here of Macdonald Dorrington, a young baritone, a native of this city, who will on Tuesday night sing the role of Little John.

Grand—"Don Caesar De Bazan."

To people of the present generation D'Ennery's Hispanian romance, "Don Caesar de Bazan," is a classic of another day and age. It has almost disappeared from the stage in recent years. James O'Neill and Alexander Salvini used this play for their starring tours for several seasons. It was generally conceded that the portrayal of Don Caesar by young Salvini was decidedly the best thing accomplished during the brilliant career of this eminent young actor. Manager Davis made special arrangements with Mr. Salvini's widow whereby he has the use of the Salvini version of this play. "Don Caesar" has come into vogue this season by its exploitation in different versions by Mr. William Faversham and Mr. James K. Hackett.

Mr. Ingersoll in the title role will have the best opportunity afforded him at the Grand this season. The gay soldier of fortune whose merry temper no buffets, however severe, can move or who goes to a banquet or to his death with equal serenity, the ardent, passionate lover, the man of noblest honor, the chivalric subject of the king, are all wrapped up in the one character, Don Caesar. As the gallant knight whose sword leapt from the scabbard at every cry of the weak and oppressed, the chivalier a man of honor, Mr. Ingersoll will be given wide scope for new honors. The production will employ the full strength of the stock company. Mr. Huffman has given unusual attention in the matter of scenic environment for "Don Caesar de Bazan," and in this respect the performance will be worth seeing as a scenic spectacle.

Weber and Fields.

It is probably due to the fact that Weber & Fields are restoring the art of burlesque as it was originally that these managers have cut a niche in the theatrical world for themselves. When they come to Duquesne garden the week of May 12 they will probably be popularly welcomed, for this season they come to Pittsburgh for a week, while other and more pretentious cities will crowd to see them for two or three nights, as Pittsburgh did in the past. The Weberfieldian family comes here with all its best talent. Think for a moment of the stars in the single company. DeWolf Hopper, Lillian Russell, Fritz Williams, Fay Templeton, Sam Bernard, John T. Kelly, Joe Weber and Lou Fields have all won stellar recognition, while Bonnie Maginn, Belle Robinson and half a dozen others of the principals are talented necessories. "Hoity-Toity" will be the medium for the fun during the Duquesne garden engagement.

Bijou—"A Jolly American Tramp."

The happy-go-lucky "Weary Willie" will have a new exponent on the stage when Manager U. D. Newell presents E. E. Kidder's strikingly original comedy drama, "A Jolly American Tramp," at the Bijou this week, commencing with a matinee tomorrow. In "A Jolly American Tramp" he holds the attention of his audience by the quality of his wit, the deep touch of pathos that he has interwoven with its interesting plot and the comedy with which it is interspersed. Of course, the despised tramp turns out to be a hero in rags and the supposed millionaire, whose greed for gold leads him to commit a felony, simply does what all his ilk in the big trusts are doing every day. There are many scenes and incidents portrayed that will be worth witnessing in that it shows how the rights of the many are ruthlessly brushed aside by the few, but in the end the wronged triumph and justice gets its reward.

Empire—"Fiddle-Dee-Dee."

The Empire theater will present forr its attraction next week Weber & Fields' big musical favorite "Fiddle-Dee-Dee." It is well known throughout the country that "Fiddle-Dee-Dee" was the greatest of Weber & Fields' successes. "Fiddle-Dee-Dee" will be produced here with exactly the same cast that was seen during the run in Buffalo. Rice and Cady, two of the cleverest German comedians on the stage today, are filling the parts originated by Weber & Fields. Bobby North took up the difficult work cut out for him by David Warfield and he is conceded to be equal to Warfield in the part. John G. Sparks and John Adien, the two other leading men, are both clever actors and work up their parts perfectly. Miss Trixy Shattuck, who takes the role played by Lillian Russell, is a beautiful woman with a splendid voice and a lot of bewitching gowns. Dorothy Drew, with her "Rosey Posey" girls, sings and dances with more vim and dash than Fay Templeton did.

Duquesne—"The Telephone Girl."

With a new cast, headed by Dave Lewis, new music, new scenery and costumes, that "merry jingle" from the New York Casino, "The Telephone Girl," will be presented at the Duquesne theater this week. Like "The Belle of New York," "The Lady Slavery," "In Gay New York" and the majority of the Casino successes of the past decade, "The Telephone Girl" is the result of the combined efforts of Messrs. Hugh Morion and Gustave Kerker, than whom no two men have ever collaborated more successfully. Since it was last seen here the piece has undergone considerable change and to judge from the comments of the press wherever it has appeared thus far this season the changes are decidedly for the better. Others in the cast besides Mr. Lewis are Pearle Bight, Marie Rhinmore, Anna Conrad and Ruby Randall, Eugene Weber and John J. Magee.

Academy—"Merry Maidens."

To hit the feibles of the day, to touch with pungent satire the fads and fancies and to brighten a few hours with a number of jokes, sweet music, beautiful stage settings and bright faces has been the purpose of the authors of the two extravaganzas, "A Gay Time at the Capital" and "The Bath Beach Bathers," which will be presented by the Merry Maidens' burlesquers on Monday evening, May 5, at the Academy. The company this year is equipped in a very lavish manner as far as talent, scenery, costuming and electrical effects are concerned.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell.

In London Mrs. Campbell, who opens at the Alvin theater Monday, May 12, is a great favorite both socially and artistically. She is the manageress of the Royalty theater, a house in the East End, of which she took possession when it had proved a hoodoo to everyone else who had undertaken its management, but Mrs. Campbell's genius and her indomitable energy succeeded in accomplishing that which ten men before her had failed to do.

There has been a general impression abroad that Mrs. Campbell's best character was that of Mrs. Tanqueray. This is due to the fact that she created the role in London and Arthur Pinero, the author of the play, attributed all the success to her wonderful performance. But Mrs. Campbell's personal choice of a favorite role is the Sudermann woman, "Magda," the prima donna who is offered marriage by the man who caused her downfall, but only after she has borne and suffered all the consequences of the double act. The company supporting the star is one of the strongest companies ever brought to this country.

"Leah" at the Grand.

For the week following "Don Caesar De Bazan" at the Grand Manager Davis has arranged for a revival of "Leah, the Forsaken," which proved one of the strongest drawing cards last year. By many of Miss Truax's admirers the part of "Leah" is considered her very best work. Since last she spoke a scene in production of the play and with the new stock company the piece should prove an attractive bill. Following "Leah" Manager Davis has perfected arrangements for a special production of Mr. Richard Mansfield's play, "Prince Karl."

Arthur Byron, who tried his fortunes earlier in the present season as a star in Asa Steele's play of "Petticoats and Bayonets," and now acting with Amelia Bingham in "A Modern Magdalen," has been engaged as Mary Mannering's leading man for next season, and will appear in the chief masculine role of the play Clyde Fitch is writing for her.

Mrs. Campbell's Alvin engagement, beginning the 12th, will include "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," "Magda" and "Beyond Human Power" at the Saturday matinee.

Ethel Barrymore will sail for Europe on May 7 and will remain abroad until October.

Annie Irish will go abroad on June 7 to spend the summer with her husband, J. E. Dodson, who is playing in Ben Hur at the Drury Lane theater.

ALMOST TOO GREAT

The Forepaugh-Sells Circus Presents a Marvelous List of Acts.

In a show so large as that of the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Bros. consolidation of great shows the features would, under ordinary circumstances, be so few in number that they might be easily mentioned in detail in a notice of ordinary length. This year, however, these shows have been organized apparently with the purpose of making them so much larger and better in the way of features that there can be no possible question as to their supremacy over all other shows. As they are to be here next it may be as well to attempt to give a few of the leading features. Foremost among the wonders is the startling act of Diavolo, who "loops the loop" on a bicycle. Then come the Aurora Zouaves, that prize-winning lot of young Illinois men who, after whaling the interstate contests in drilling and tactics in this country for many years, were not satisfied until they had given Europe a sample of what young American manhood can do when it sets out to surprise the rest of the world in anything. The various countries of continental Europe responded in a most generous way to the loyalty and nobility said without reservation that they were certainly the best drilled soldiers in the world. To complete the military phase of the exhibition, Capt. Hugh Thompson of the Sixth United States cavalry, who were one of the greatest sights at Washington, was secured to give an exhibition of the same sort of riding with which he used to entertain the presidential cabinet and the diplomats at the national capital. Capt. Thomson assembled a lot of veterans of the Roosevelt Rough Riders, as well as members of the Sixth, and together they give every afternoon and evening their version of the same displays of marvelous riding. His detachment are certainly the greatest military riders on earth. Coming to the regular circus features, there are no less than the 28 champion bareback riders of both sexes, and the shows claim that no other show has the equal to any one of the 28. Minting, the unicycle marvel, is unquestionably the greatest individual acrobat in the world. He appeared for nearly three years at every performance at the London aquarium and was the greatest attraction ever known in the metropolis of the world. The Jackson family cycling sextette and Starr, the Shooting Star, completes a cycling contingent such as was never before dreamed of. A quaret of cakewalking horses provide the finest display of high school horsemanship ever seen. Four herds of performing elephants head a list of trained animals, the greatest the world has known.

Forepaugh-Sells shows will be in Pittsburgh at the Allegheny Exposition grounds Friday and Saturday next, May 9 and 10.

R. Melville Baker, who is responsible for Foxy Grandpa, has completed the libretto of a musical comedy called "The Gentleman Bandit." Clinton Crawford is to write the music and it will figure among the new productions of next season.

Madame Calve has gone back to her home abroad, with the announcement that she has decided never to visit this country again. Women, however, have the exalted privilege of changing their minds.

It is decided that Boyd Putnam, who formerly played with Percy Haswell in W. H. Crane's company, is to become her leading man in "A Royal Family."

AN INVESTMENT, NOT A SPECULATION

DO YOU WANT A LIFE INCOME?

Over 500 of Pittsburgh's Most Successful Business Men Have Grasped the Opportunity Offered by the

Vista Hermosa Sugar & Mercantile Co.

There are scores of men in Pittsburgh who have risen within the past few years from comparative poverty to immense wealth.

They are in every case men who identified themselves with enterprises that caught the crest of the irresistible wave of commercial development and expansion.

Hundreds of Pittsburgh's most successful investors have discovered the beginning of such a movement in Mexico and have hastened to take advantage of it by securing shares in Vista Hermosa, the most promising of all Mexico's industrial enterprises.

The greatest investment opportunity of your lifetime is open to you today. Will you accept it?

If you do not already know it to be a fact, we can furnish you convincing proof backed by Government reports, that tropical farming in Mexico under modern and scientific methods yields larger profits than any other enterprise.

The Vista Hermosa Sugar and Mercantile Company has secured 7,000 acres of the best tropical land in all Mexico.

It is being developed rapidly and is already paying big dividends. Within a few years the profits will be enormous. The money used in developing the property is derived from the sale of certificates of interest. This money is held in trust for the holders of those certificates by the United States and Mexican Trust Company.

There are in all 7,000 certificates of interest (one for each acre of land.) Of these 1,200 are retained by the Vista Hermosa Sugar and Mercantile Company in lieu of its interest and in consideration of its contract to erect Sugar Mills, clear and plant the entire plantation on or before July 1, 1907.

The remaining 5,800 certificates are being sold at $250 each, payable in instalments of

$5 a Month for 50 Months.

At the end of the development period the property will pass into the control of the holders of the certificates.

In the meantime every dollar derived from the sale of crops will be paid in dividends annually to the holders of the certificates. But the 1,200 certificates retained by the development company do not participate in the profits until the entire plantation is under cultivation.

There are no forfeitures, no fines, no assessments.

In case of death after 12 payments have been made your heirs will receive a fully paid-up certificate of interest to the full extent of your subscription. Also liberal provisions in case of inability to keep up the monthly payments.

PRODUCTS.

Sugar is to be the main industry. 3,000 acres will be put into sugar cane; while the remaining 4,000 acres will be put into Rubber, Coffee, Chocolate, Lemons, Oranges, etc.

We have thousands of tons of sugar cane and a mill to convert it into sugar.

We have thousands of coffee trees in bearing which for yield and quality are equal to any in the world.

We have thousands of rubber trees, many of them 10 inches in diameter and 30 feet high.

We have transportation at the door both by RAIL AND WATER.

10 Per Cent Dividend Was Paid Last September.

You are not asked to embark in a speculation or an experiment. Vista Hermosa paid the first dividend when only a comparatively few acres were under cultivation. The profits will increase largely every year, as the work of clearing and planting is going forward rapidly.

ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

In the first place no greater security could be desired. The land itself is your security. It will always be worth many times the amount invested and its value is increasing every year. It is held in trust for you by a trust company and cannot be mortgaged nor sold, it will return large dividends every year.

The development company is bound to carry out its contract because it has deposited with the United States and Mexican Trust Company

$300,000.00 SECURITY

to guarantee the fulfillment of that contract.

What a Prominent Pittsburgh Attorney Says.

To the Eastern Stockholders of the Vista Hermosa Sugar and Mercantile Co.

Gentlemen: I have just returned from the hacienda of the Vista Hermosa Sugar and Mercantile Company, Oaxaca, Mexico, where, as your representative, I went to examine the property, conditions and prospects of said Company, and now I have the honor to submit to you the following report:

First. The title to the land is clear and free from incumbrance. The land is rich and capable of growing all that is claimed for it in the prospectus of said Company.

Second. The conditions surrounding the proposition as a Mercantile enterprise are most favorable. A strong, conservative management, transportation, labor and the question of markets already solved, and those interested working unitedly for success, assures success.

Third. The Company are, and will be, able to keep all of their obligations as outlined in the printed literature of the corporation. I am of the opin

WOMAN'S CLUB

The season is nearing its close. A number of annual meetings have already been held, and by the first of June every club schedule for the fiscal year will have been completed and its history closed. Without exception the local clubs have all done good work and most of them have been engaged in some philanthropic scheme that prospered wonderfully. Subjects, many and varied, have been discussed and the social occasions made the meetings of the year particularly pleasant. Just now club members are giving great importance to the meeting of the General Federation of Women's clubs now in progress at Los Angeles. The color question, the attitude of the delegates toward a member from Salt Lake City and the question of the presidency, are all being watched, as much depends on what is done along these lines. With the close of the biennial interest in club work at home will be less pronounced than in the season, and in other ways the last meetings of the year lost in interest, to a certain extent. The story of the year as mapped out by the program committee has been told, and interest apses except as regards the prospects for the new year.

Allegheny Country Club.

The splendid new home of the Allegheny Country club at Edgeworth is completed and ready for occupancy and will be properly christened with a housewarming, to be held on the 17th of May. The last of the furniture was put in place on Wednesday, completing one of the finest and most convenient country clubhouses to be found anywhere. It stands on an eminence in the Sewickley heights district and is reached by a private road. The house is a large one, something more than 150 feet in length, including the porches, and has two "ells" extending back from its rear sides. Through a handsome porte-cochere one enters the main doorway to a large hall, or main room, 31 feet in length, at the further end of which is a giant fireplace. Through doors at each side of the fireplace the dining room is entered, a room that may also serve as a dance hall, it is 38 feet long by 50 wide, and just outside of this room is the largest porch about the place, being 66 by 20 feet. The cafe is at the opposite end of the building, its windows opening upon a porch which faces the south. On the second floor of the clubhouse are the ladies' parlor, locker room and dressing room, together with bedrooms of various sizes, while the servants' quarters are on the third floor. In finishing and furnishing, not to speak of style of architecture, the building is as nearly perfect is it is possible with an unlimited amount of money to make it. The housewarming there on the 17th is to be the most elaborate social function of the season and will bring together all the members and their invited guests under the most delightful conditions. As this entertainment is to be conducted largely on the porches and lawns, it is hoped the weather will be fair. The club's golf links are the finest in this vicinity. The course starts directly in front of the clubhouse and has been in use for several weeks. The governing board of the club comprises Harry Darlington, president; John Moorhead, Jr., vice president; J. Denniston Lyon, treasurer; O. D. Thompson, secretary, and Henry R. Rea and William N. Murray. It is these men who selected all the furniture for the house and have watched the progress of building with an interest that they give to private personal enterprises. The invitations for the housewarming will be issued within a few days.

Bellevue Current Events.

The Bellevue Current Events club held its regular meeting on Tuesday at the residence of Mrs. William Morgan in Kendall street, the general subject of discussion for the day being "The Condition of England Under the Stuarts." Mrs. William Campbell presided and Mrs. Morgan was the leader for the day. The attendance was good and the liveliest interest was maintained by excellent papers on different phases of the subject. Among the participants in the program, musical and literary, were Miss Martha Barclay, Mrs. Walter Kellogg, Mrs. Robert Laird, Miss Eleanor Campbell and Miss Johnston. A social supplemented the regular program. At its next meeting the club will be entertained by Mrs. Campbell, May 13 being fixed as the date. On this occasion the annual election of officers will take place.

The annual meeting for the election of officers and to hear the yearly reports will be held by the Columbian Council of Jewish Women tomorrow.

Travelers and Colloquium.

Like the Colloquium and the Travelers' clubs, Pittsburgh Sorosis will hold but two more meetings before the close of the fiscal year, the first of the two to be held on May 14, with the annual meeting for the election of officers on the 26th.

The Colloquium club has two more meetings before the summer vacation, one on the 12th and one on the 24th of the month, with Miss Clark and Mrs. Charles Felton Scott as the leaders, respectively. The closing meeting will be known as "Pennsylvania day," and such subjects will be considered as "Crises in Pennsylvania History," "Historical Landmarks in the State," "What Women's Clubs Have Accomplished in Pennsylvania" and "Famous Pennsylvanians." With this meeting the club will close its meetings, to resume them again early in October—the 13th.

Woman's Literary Club.

The Women's Literary club of Knoxville gave a musicale on Tuesday night in the Knoxville school hall, that was a larger and rather more pretentious affair than the regular meetings, with a musical program arranged by Miss Helen Grime, who is herself a singer of more than local note. The entertainment was in charge of the social committee, comprising Mrs. J. R. Phillips, chairman; Mrs. W. J. Hunter and Mrs. Benny.

The Monday club of Carnegie was entertained at its meeting on last Monday by Mrs. William Hill of Washington avenue, on which occasion an excellent program was presented. All the papers read were good and in line with the good work the club planned for itself this year.

Tuesday Musical Club.

The Tuesday Musical club expects to have a large audience at its benefit entertainment to be given on May 13 in the assembly room of the Hotel Schenley. On this occasion the very best program of the year will be presented, one of the special features being the choral numbers given under the direction of James Stephen Martin. The Newsboys' home is to have the proceeds of the entertainment, giving a dual interest that will not be without its influence in filling the hall. The Tuesday Musical club is one of the most prosperous organizations of its kind in the state, and the programs at all its entertainments are professional-like in character and presentation, making them well worth the attention paid them.

Women's Club of Wilkinsburg.

A committee, specially appointed for the purpose, is preparing a new year book for the Women's club of Wilkinsburg, which it expects to publish in the most attractive form. Pennsylvania will be the subject for discussion during the year and affords opportunities for the display of patriotism in the illustrations that have not been lost sight of by the committee.

While the New York club women were en route to Los Angeles to attend the biennial meeting of the General Federation they had a letter read to them written by the president of the New York State Federation and one which might be read to advantage by every member of every federated club in the country. She said, in part: "I believe that the question of reorganization, which involves the color question, is a forced one, and one which, if brought to a final vote, will result in disorganization of the General Federation. The basis of eligibility was originally and should always be in a general federation on quite different lines from race distinctions. By referring to the articles of incorporation defining the requisites for membership, it will be seen (article II.) that no club in state or territorial organization should be rejected on any color line if it fulfills the requirements set forth in the constitution; and no club or organization should be admitted, no matter what the color of its members may be if it does not meet the constitutional requirements on educational, moral and intellectual lines. No reorganization is necessary if the constitution is lived up to in spirit and in law—a right that simple justice demands."

A committee appointed by the executive board of the General Federation of Women's clubs, in the matter of the erection of a suitable memorial at St. Louis, in commemoration of the Louisiana purchase will, it is said, report in favor of the hall of philanthropy, which has been much discussed. It is proposed to build this hall at an expense of $50,000, making it a headquarters for the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and a clearing house for the organized philanthropic work of women federated in the general society.

A meeting of the Women's Press Club will be held on next Monday afternoon at the Hotel Lincoln.

Daughters of Revolutionists.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the Allegheny County Daughters of the American Revolution, which is the Pittsburgh chapter under a state charter, the following officers were elected: President, Miss M. W. Denny; vice president, Miss Mary E. McCandless; secretary, Mrs. Cyrus Clarke, Jr., and treasurer, Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams. The remaining five directors, elected at the annual meeting, are Mrs. Albert A. Horne, Mrs. L. Halsey Williams, Mrs. James B. Oliver, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., and Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon. The advisory committee, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammons, chairman; Miss Harding, Miss Kate C. McKnight, Mrs. James R. Mellon, Mrs. James B. Oliver, Miss Beulah E. Kennard, Mrs. Frank B. Nimick, Mrs. Park Painter, Mrs. William H. Cassidy, Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh and Mrs. Cyrus Clarke, Jr., has been continued for another year. The duty of this committee is to guard the interests of the block house and other D. A. R. property in matters pertaining to the present litigation, and to make their report to the board of directors who have the care of the property.

A Conversational Club.

The Friday Conversational Club, of Monongahela, was entertained by Mrs. Joseph W. Herron, on the occasion of its president's reception held a few days ago, and at the same time had the pleasure of entertaining a large number of guests from Pittsburgh clubs. The president, hostess and entertainment committee received in the parlor, where the guests met the club members and were introduced to each other. A short musical program formed part of the program for the afternoon, and while the refreshments were served the club presidents or their representatives spoke on the work of their respective clubs. Mrs. James M. Maxwell, president of the Friday Conversational Club, was the toastmistress. Miss Teeters made the first response giving a little review of the civic work undertaken by the Monongahela Club. Miss Henrietta Speer outlined the work of the Current Events Club, of Washington, Pa., and Mrs. J. J. Covert spoke for the work of the Lawrenceville New Century Club, saying that their special work at present was in aid of the summer playgrounds. Miss Elizabeth Cory also spoke for this club. Mrs. Flora McK. Pierce, president of the Women's Club, of McKeesport, feared the aim of her club would sound anything but altruistic since they were concentrating their energies on obtaining and furnishing a club room on the principal that charity begins at home. Mrs. Clay, vice president, with Mrs. James Mills, represented the Women's Club, of Braddock, and Mrs. Wagner and Mrs. Clevenger spoke for the Wilkinsburg Women's Club. Letters of regret were read from a number who were unable to accept the club's invitation, and announcement was made of an adjourned business meeting of the Conversational Club to be held on May 9, also of an invitation from Mrs. Theodore B. Noss, of California, Pa., an honorary member, asking the club to be her guests on the afternoon of May 10.

Mrs. James R. Darragh, president of the Travelers Club, and of the Children's Aid Society, of Allegheny county, left for New York during the week, hoping the trip will benefit her health, which has been far from good for the last many weeks.

Lawrenceville New Century.

The Lawrenceville New Century Club held its regular meeting on last Tuesday afternoon in the parlor of the Baxter Street M. E. Church, on which occasion Mrs. A. B. Harlow, of Sewickley, was the club's guest and read a fine paper entitled "Where the Brook and River Meet." Miss Mary Macrum, of Carnegie Library, was another guest whose paper on "Hawthorne" was most interesting and instructive. The meeting concluded with a comprehensive paper on "Our Classical Poets" by Miss Isabel Blackford. In the evening of the same day the club had another delightful session, when the Rev. J. Leonard Levy addressed a large audience on "Success and Failure," this bringing to a close two meetings that were of the greatest interest and importance in the local club world.

The Women's Club of Sewickley valley held its annual meeting at the Edgeworth Club house on Thursday morning, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Mrs. Robert Wardrop, president; Mrs. S. B. M. Hooker, vice president; Miss Jean Hendrie, treasurer; Mrs. John B. Carson, recording secretary, and Miss Mary Campbell, corresponding secretary. Reports of the different departments of philanthropy, home, education, etc., were read, as was also the annual report of the president and treasurer. The club is in fine financial condition and most prosperous in every way.

The Joint Committee.

The joint committee of the Women's Clubs, Miss Beulah Kennard, chairman, held a meeting on Thursday morning at the Twentieth Century Club, when a quantity of routine business was transacted, which included reports from the heads of the various departments of the work. All the preliminary arrangements for the reopening of the playgrounds and providing some industrial work at most of them, is progressing favorably. The matter of financing the undertaking is now being taken up and any one wishing to contribute to the funds may do so at any time. All money donations should be sent to Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon at the Hotel Kenmawr, Pittsburgh.

The Tourists' Club.

The Tourists' Club, Miss Lillie Schleiter, president, held its regular meeting on Tuesday in the parlor of the Grace Reformed Church, Grant street, Miss Schleiter presiding, with Miss J. L. Still as secretary pro tem. in the absence of Mrs. Sion Smith. Some matters of business occupied the early part of the session, which included the appointment of a committee to prepare next year's program. This committee comprises Miss Irene McDermott, chairman; Mrs. Samuel C. Grehr and Mrs. William H. McKenna. Among the papers read was one on "The Legend of the Rhine," by Mrs. Samuel C. Grier; one on "The Rhine," by Miss McDermott, and "The Swan Knight," by Mrs. Cowley. Music for the occasion was provided by Miss Evalyn and Miss Evan Day and Miss Schleiter.

Mrs. John Fremont Shafer will entertain the members of Colloquim Club on the twelfth of May, at her residence in South Negley avenue, East End.

Who's What and Why, in America

The operatic stage occupies our attention this week. I have received 2,481 letters in the last four weeks asking why I had wholly ignored operatic celebrities, and, of course, so great a demand as this must be met. The names selected for this instalment are based upon replies to an inquiry sent out by my secretary to the 2,481 correspondents asking such to name one great opera singer that he or she wished exploited. The tabulation of replies is interesting. I append the vote of those receiving over fifty:

Jean de Reszke	497	Signor Scotti	115
Edouard de Reszke	368	Sam Bernard	97
Pol Plancon	241	Nordica	65
James T. Powers	240	Harry Bulger	57
Lulu Glaser	229	Mme. Schumann-Heink	50
Emma Calve	224		

It strikes me that this list shows not only a widespread interest in music, but, upon the whole, a very marked and commendable catholicity of taste.

WILBERFORCE JENKINS.

De Reszke, Jean

Admiral of the High C, Greatest Living Vocalian, Tenor Extraordinary from Poland to the United States, and Matinee Idol. Born Varsovie, Poland, January 14, 1850, and does not attempt to conceal the fact. Began to sing at age of two days, indulging in a Polish variation of the melody since made famous as "Don't Make Dem Goo-Goo Eyes at Me." The song was addressed to his nurse, who at the moment was indulging in the pastime referred to. By a singular fatality, his professional life has been pursued by this style of eye from its beginning, and it is said that he does not longer dislike it.

Was brought up under strictest discipline, and for fifteen years, like Paderewski, was fed wholly upon Poland water. This accounts for the wonderful clarity of his voice, which possesses all the vigor of the ocean, combined with the limpid translucence of the mountain brook. Took up vocality at the age of seven under the unconscious tutelage of the birds in the Varsovian forests. At ten had mastered the technique of the canary; at twelve was known as "the mocking bird of Warsaw," and at thirteen his fame had spread throughout Poland as "the human nightingale." At fifteen he was asked to join the village choir as boy soprano, but declined, saying that boy sopranos always developed into second bassos, whereas his ambition was to become a first tenor.

In 1866, having heard of the success of European tenors in the United States, he was confirmed in his ambition and gave utterance to the famous sentiment: "The bird is a true standard of vocal excellence; the voice should be worthy of the bill; the greater the voice the greater the bill." From that time he would not sing for less than $7 a note, prepaid. He began to study technique about this time, first under Ciaffei, and later under Cotogni and Sbrigilia, the limited range of the feathered kingdom having soon made itself apparent.

Believing that a true artist should begin at the bottom and not at the top, he made his debut in "Favorita" at Venice in 1874, as a barytone, working thence upward through contralto roles at Milan, along the Riviera as third and second tenor until 1879, when he appeared as first tenor at Madrid. As his voice progressed upward, he worked his way north to Paris until, having overcome all tendencies toward high sea sickness, he crossed the ocean and saved opera in New York from drifting upon the rocks of ruin. Since 1890 has been the backbone of opera in New York, giving rise to the famous mot of Jenkinson Peabody to the intent that "no opera is genuine without the name of Jean de Reszke blown in the bottle."

In 1899 was dubbed the Santos-Dumont of the Metropolitan, owing to the success with which he soared through the upper register with ease and dirigibility. Improved the standard of Lohengrin and Shakespeare by showing that a man might be fat and 40 without ceasing to be Romeo, and as Faust lent a degree of respectability to the young Lotharlo which has served to place that opera on a moral level with the hymns of Dr. Watts in the most difficult suburban circles. Is enormously wealthy, having succeeded in the past 10 seasons in negotiating his notes without indorsers for something like $1,000,000 per octavo, which, considering his extraordinary range, places him easily among the millionaires of the first rank. Address, the De Reszke Dairy, Poland, and care of M. Grau, Esq., the Vocality Trust, Metropolitan Opera House, New York city.

De Reszke, Edouard.

First bass on Grau Bawl nine, brother of Jean and Emperor of Bassos Profundos. Born at Varsovie, Poland, December 22, 1853. First words were, "Has Jean arrived?" thus showing that even in infancy was solicitous as to his brother's welfare. Began his vocal career at age of five days with a snatch from that ever-popular air, "Johnny, Get Your Gun-Gun," which he sang by ear with rare skill and in notes which indicated a lower register of great subterranean power. His early efforts in music were devoted to vocal imitations of thunderstorms and hurricanes and other rumbling attributes of nature.

At the age of five it is said that he could reproduce a crash of thunder in four notes with such fidelity that the neighbors called to see if the De Reszke house had not been struck by lightning and instinctively brought their umbrellas along with them. As his brother Jean progressed upward along tenor lines Edward progressed downward along basso lines until, at the age of seven, the two boys together were able to cover 30 octaves, from high C to fully G. His unselfish affection for his brother manifested itself about this time in its most beautiful form, in a statement made to his uncle, who asked him why he rumbled so much instead of emulating the birds with his song, as his brother did.

"Because," said he, "Jean is entitled to first choice as my elder brother. We are both to become great singers. When Jean has taken all the notes he wants I will be content with the rest."

Hence it was that the elder De Reszke, through the unselfish sacrifice of his brother, was allowed to become the "Peerless Master of the Treble Trill," as he has been called by a Cincinnati poetess, while the younger attained a lesser glory only as "King of the Basso Profundos." The time his brother Jean spent with the birds in the forest young Edouard devoted to projecting his voice down the well on his father's farm, an operation which he performed with such assiduity that he was not long in sounding its depths, after which he practiced from such elevated points as the top of a fir tree and then from the apex of the church steeple until he was able to reach notes so far down in the scale as almost to seem incredible.

Made his debut in grand opera in Paris in 1876 as the King in "Aida." He astounded his critics here by running the scales eight octaves lower than they had ever been run before, and, indeed, to a point until then untouched by any known musical instrument—even the tuba. It is said that persons living near the opera house, upon hearing his voice—but not knowing whence it came—ran out into the streets fearing that the city had been visited by an earthquake, and could not be convinced of the exact truth until the new basso had personally appeared before them and sounded his fundamental note. From this moment his success was assured, and he has had a career of uninterrupted triumphs.

His most conspicuous success has been in the role of Mephistopheles, in which his work has been characterized as being perfectly devilish, and as an unconscious reformer of the manners or Metropolitan opera house boxholders, the latter being utterly unable to make their conversation heard above the din of Edouard de Reszke's voice. Is, nevertheless, extremely popular and while in season he receives the princely salary of $1,000 per working minute. For recreation both the De Reszkes are farmers and are favorably known for the freshness of their eggs, the purity of their milk, and the very excellent quality of their canned asparagus. Address, The Battery, Varsovie, Poland, and Metropolitan Opera House, ring basement bell, New York.

Plancon, Pol.

Operatic basso and king of the Sunday night concert stage. Known as "Peerless Pol the Parisian Pet." Born at Ardennes, France. Date not given, but as far back as 1875—estimated. Is, therefore, approaching 30. Studied staccato, counterpoint and laryngitis under Sbrigila for several years and made his debut at Lyons, France, as St. Bris in "Les Huguenots," having been graduated from the Paris Conservatory of Bravura Bravissimo as Basso cum Loudy in the late 80's. His voice is singularly rich in quality, but lacks the wonderful range of that of Edouard de Reszke, who in 1895 won the basso championship of the world from all comers, with Plancon a close second.

It is estimated that De Reszke can give Plancon five notes start and beat him out without overtaxing his register, but in the handling of espieglerie and side there are many who consider the Frenchman superior to the Pole. In musical sprinting, too, as distinguished from endurance tests and long distance vocality, he shows championship form. Unquestionably strong in subterranean operatic roles, he is at his best in concert singing, in which he is noted not only for his impeccable form, but for his approaching and putting, which are accurate to a degree of absolute certainty.

His particular strength is in mixed foursomes, and it requires only the announcement that he and Mme. Nordica with any two others of lesser note are to play to crowd the Metropolitan musical links with an enthusiastic multitude of spectators. While his brassic play is by some considered his most notable exhibit the most intelligent appreciation hails his cleek and mashie notes with invariable acclaim, while his coolness in the face of a topped or a bunkered measure has inspired great confidence among those who care more for a steady game than a merely superficially brilliant showing.

Is extremely popular in the United States, where he never disappoints. If he is not upon the stage he is sure to be in the lobby, and, with a generosity unusual in singers of his reputation, he gives the public that cannot afford opera at ruling prices daily opportunities to look at him, free of charge, upon Broadway and in other places. His Mephistopheles, while falling short of the breadth and depth of De Reszke's, is a trifle warmer and more sulphurous, and for that reason is preferred by some.

His relation to opera has been described by one critic as being about the same as that of tabasco sauce to a Blue Point oyster, a statement which gains something of the color of truth from the unquestioned verve and tang which he imparts to everything he does. His chief recreation is wearing violets when off duty and dodging them when on. Address Paris, France, and the foyer, Metropolitan opera house.

Powers, James T.

Operatic singer of the American school. Born New York, 1862. Studied music under Professor James T. Powers, from whom he also learned the dramatic art, of which he is a master. As a tenor his voice has not the mellow quality of that of Jean de Reszke, nor as a basso does he quite approximate the wonderful richness of Edouard de Reszke and Plancon, but as a good, all-round singer of baritone, contralto, mezzo-soprano and other vocally unplaced roles, he is vastly more versatile than any of his foreign-born confreres.

In physical activity he has not his peer among the imported members of Mr. Grau's operatic forces, and in delicacy of expression, particularly the facial kind, he has had no equal since the days of Victor Maurel. Mr. Powers' repertoire is also more extensive than that of the De Reszkes and other French and Polish singers, less hackneyed and of infinite variety. Turning his back upon the temptation so frequently yielded to by beginners to sing Faust or Romeo or Don Giovanni, he made his first appearance as Chip in "Fun in a Fnotograph Gallery," an opera of the lighter cast which Verdi never acknowledged. He followed this later with a most successful interpretation of the difficult role of Rats in Massenet's "Tin Soldier," the book having been written by the late Charles Hoyt.

In 1885 the Wagner war having broken out among the music lovers of the United States, Mr. Powers joined the anti-German faction, and, declining all overtures from the Metropolitan opera house people, gave up his ambition to sing Siegfried, Tannhauser and Lohengrin and joined the forces of the rival company at the Casino, where he appeared in such popular musical plays as "Nadjy," "Erminie" and others of a similar nature. In 1891 he joined the Daly opera company, and for a dozen years has consistently refused to essay Teutonic roles, devoting himself entirely to the creation of congenial parts in "The Runaway Girl," "The Circus Girl," "San Toy" and "The Messenger Boy."

From the beginning he has held aloof from models, with the result that he is original in all his work. There is no touch in his efforts of such masters of music as the De Reszke brothers, Alvary, Maurel, Campanini or Plancon, but all that he does is purely his own. His acting is equally original and shows quite as much independence of thespian standards—in an age which admires Irving, Faversham and Kyrle Bellew—as his vocal methods show independence of the Metropolitan opera house standards.

He is wholly free from the mannerisms of Irving and relies less upon maltese girls and fencing for pubic favor than any stage idol of the present time. Address "Jinunie" Powers, care Frohman's Daly's theater, New York."

Lady Lister-Kaye.

She will be one of the most prominent American women at the coronation. She was Natira Ysnaga, of New Orleans.

Sewickley Valley Society News

Sewickley men were very prominent among the notable guests at the reception given during the week by Mr. H. C. Frick to Mr. Cassatt, head of the greatest railway in the world. Chief among the valley's representatives were Samuel W. Black, Paul Hacke, T. H. B. McKnight, S. B. Liggett, E. B. Taylor, S. C. Scott, A. B. Starr, Charles Watts, F. E. Alden, John C. Slack, W. P. Snyder, Judge Over and C. C. Scaife. Did anybody notice that Mr. Cassatt is six and one-half feet tall, and that Mr. Frick is nearly two feet shorter? These contrasting notables stood in the superb drawing room the center of all eyes, the host gracefully introducing the towering Cassatt. The Sewickley contingent left in time for the midnight train.

There is to be a series of cotillions at the Edgeworth club which is claiming attention for May and the first part of June. The clubhouse is in its glory those two months, low open windows admitting many breezes from the multitude of trees all about it. The dances are to be subscription affairs, the first given on the 15th of this month. There is a notable list of patronesses, which promises the best sort of time.

This month, too, the teas will begin at the golf course of the Edgeworth club. They have hitherto been informal 4 o'clock affairs under the trees, two or three of the most popular young women serving tea. It is expected that the opening of the golf links at the Allegheny Country club will create many occasions for sociability. The driveway out to the clubhouse will be one of the favorite thoroughfares this season. It is now a handsome macadamized way, past beautiful residences, the superior of which can scarcely be found any place in the country.

More engagements have been announced this week, providing delightful bits of news to chat about at informal little luncheons and dinners and at the inevitable card parties, without which Sewickley would not be. The engagement of Miss Margaret Smith and Mr. W. D. Chester has been an open secret for some time, but that of Miss Nannie Naylor and Mr. E. L. Scoville was a very pleasant surprise. Miss Naylor has been in society only a season, but she is very popular and is pretty and charming. The engagement of Miss Boles of Chicago and Mr. Perry Wick, formerly of Baltimore, but now of Chicago, also interests Sewickley people because Miss Boles has visited at the old Warden home in Quaker Valley, and has been a very popular visitor.

The Friday Afternoon Whist club was entertained this week by Mrs. Mansfield B. Cochran.

Miss Alice McCague gave a ping-pong party this week at the McCague residence in Academy avenue to the young set. There were pretty prizes.

Mrs. P. P. Knapp entertained Saturday at a luncheon given for her visitor, Miss Blackford.

LUMINATIONS FROM LIFE

Other Times, Other Weighs.

Think! If she lived today,
Beautiful Helen of Troy
Would be tramping over the links—
Helen of Avoirdupois.

* * * *

A Toast.

Here's to him of cheery mood!
He makes the world his debtor
Who sees that life is very good
Nor tries to make it better.

* * * *

He—You would marry me if I had plenty of money.
She—But I would love you then.

* * * *

In honest work there is hope for the future and forgetfulness of the past.

* * * *

No Application Now.

"Scientists say that war is necessary to keep the people thinned down."

"But that was before automobiles were invented."

A Crooked Tale.

There was a crooked man,
Who made a crooked deal,
And got a crooked fortune
By a very crooked steal;
He had a crooked wife,
With a very crooked name
And now they live apart
In very crooked fame.

* * * *

"Going to the great clothes show this summer?"

"Newport or London?"

* * * *

There's no sentiment in business, but there's business in sentiment.

* * * *

He—I am afraid if I play ping pong with you much more I shall lose my heart.

She—Yes, it is hard on bric-a-brac.

* * * *

"Let's go to California. It costs only fifty dollars from Chicago."

"Why not start from Denver? That is cheaper still."

CLAWS ON THEIR WINGS.

Some Birds That Have Been Formidably Armed to Resist Foes.

Birds with vestiges of claws on the wings are well known, though not common, the archaeopteryx, the oldest of fossil birds, had at the end of its wings well-formed fingers, each with a strong claw. The "hand" terminating the wings of modern birds usually has three fingers without claws. But there are still wings with horns or spurs, if these cannot be called claws, and the wing of the ostrich, the largest of birds, is armed with a double horn. The chionis, of southern lands, the spiny hoplopters of Africa and the jacana of South America are other birds having spurs or spines on the wings.

Most formidably armed of all birds is the kamichi or horned screamer, a large and strong-voiced blackbird of Brazil and neighboring forest regions, this creature having near the top of each wing two sharp horns, one about two inches long, and on its head another pointed horn three or four inches in length. The beak and claws of this bird are very powerful.

Not to know when we are beaten may mean victory in the end; not to know we have won means certain defeat.—The Fiery Dawn.

An Icelandic Lyric.

Three things there be in the world, Yvonne:
And what do you guess they mean?
The stable land, the heaving sea,
And the tide that hangs between.

Three things there be in this life, Yvonne:
And what do you guess they mean?
Your sun-warm soul, my wind-swept soul,
And a current that draws between.

—Bliss Carman in Smart Set.

THE PROFITS OF CO-OPERATION HAVE BEEN PROVED.

Wherever there has been harmonious community of interest there has been the grandest success. No combination of capital in any trust has ever produced results in money profits equal to what industrial co-operation has accomplished.

The Industrial Federation of America

Is on a deeper, broader, more profitable basis than any similar enterprise in the world's history. The members of one society in the United Kingdom divide over $50,000,000 in profits each year and they have nothing to do with land or franchise values, both of which, with every other source of gain, absolutely belong to the Industrial Federation of America.

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By paying $2.30 down (or in five weekly payments) you can now secure one share of INDUSTRIAL FEDERATION OF AMERICA Stock. It is expected that each share of this stock will return annual dividends of $400. Steel Trust stock doesn't approach this point of profit.

If you wish an income of $2,000 buy five shares—on which you must pay down $11.50.

For an income of $6,000 take fifteen shares—and pay down $34.50. If desired, in each case you can meet the initial amount of five weekly payments.

The Standard Oil Company affords you a good example of profit-getting by paying 20 millions in dividends for the first quarter of the year.

The New River Water Supply of London pays a dividend of $23,000 annually on stock which originally cost $500. One of these original investments of $500 sold recently in London for $630,000.

A good illustration of profits from land is given us by the Elyton Land Company of Alabama. This Company laid out the town of Birmingham. When there were but a few people in the place the stock of this Company sold for $15 per share, and when the rush of population came the Company paid one year on each of the shares that were sold at $15 a dividend of $2,250.

The stock of the Bell Telephone, which originally sold at fifty cents per share, in a few years reached $4,000 per share.

LET IT BE PLAINLY UNDERSTOOD THAT $1,000 WILL BE PAID ANYONE WHO CAN REFUTE THE ASSERTION THAT THIS UNITY OF OWNERSHIP WILL PRODUCE PROFITS EQUAL TO OUR CLAIMS.

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Henry C. Wagner, Supt. of Printing.
F. J. Sweek, Electrician.
A. J. Smith, Salesman.
Henry Moen, Clerk.
John L. Saxe, Merchant.
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George Hansen, Hotel Keeper.
Alfred J. Flath, Stenographer.
J. Herbert Murray, Stenographer.
Florrie Stanton, Electrician.

NEW INDUSTRIAL CITY.

Plan to Build It on the Islands in Jamaica Bay.

Not long ago a little group of practical men got together and discussed the trend of the times toward consolidation and community of interests. The result was the formation of the Industrial Federation of America, to apply the same methods to a plan of co-operation in an industrial city.

It might have seemed utopian, but so far has the Federation grown that it now has 1,000 subscribers, and the original price per share has advanced from 10 cents to $17.90, and is increasing at the rate of 30 cents for every 1,000 shares sold.

When 400,000 shares have been subscribed for improvements will be begun.

These include the transformation of the Islands of Jamaica Bay into an industrial city. Every shareholder will have an interest in every factory and franchise, in all the lands, buildings, banking business, wharves and retailing of goods. New land will be made, the islands connected and an illustration of Holland thrift will be given at the door of New York, as Edward M. Grout wrote:

"Perhaps," he said, "the most likely place for great developments is Jamaica Bay, which, with its channels deepened, its islands built up, would open up a great territory for commercial and residential purposes. It is a problem which Yankee energy can easily solve by adopting Dutch expedients."

A boulevard is now being built through the property to connect the borough of Brooklyn with Rockaway Beach.—New York World, March 7, 1902.

IMPROVEMENTS TO START AT ONCE.

Arrangements have been completed by which the improvement of the property can at once begin.

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UP-TO-THE-MINUTE MIRROR OF FASHION

NEWEST FASHIONS IN GAY PARIS

Lovely Parasols—The Pongee Craze. A New Lace Collar—Some Summer Dresses.

By NINA GOODWIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, April 26.—Elaborate toilets find a fitting complement in the elegance and grace of the parasols which form a charming corollary to the other ornate accessories of one's dress this season.

Madame is just now more intent upon selecting for herself a number of pretty specimens of this dainty toilet adjunct than she is upon anything else in connection with her wardrobe, and the windows of the Rue de la Paix shops are this week fairly flooded or, more correctly speaking, inflated with the beautiful new designs.

The limit seems to have been reached in extravagance both as regards materials and styles.

This need not dishearten the dresser of moderate tastes, however, as very pretty effects are attainable for a small outlay if one is economically inclined.

A white, or a black and white parasol, for instance, may be correctly worn with any costume, while the white parasol may be relieved, if so desired, with the dainty effects of the new colored borders.

Parasols to match the gown are quite the correct thing, but this means, of course, a large outlay for the purpose.

The chiffon parasol, made of flowered chiffon, finished with ruches of the same material, is among the latest models.

Fascinating Combinations.

The most alluring effects are obtained by combining chiffon with plain taffeta in white or the reigning tint in the flowers. The silk, which is tucked, covers about half the frame, from the top down, being finished on the edge with a ruche.

The most beautiful parasols, perhaps, are made of the art nouveau silk, with large, shadowy flowers blending with each other with harmonious, although hazy colorings; another fancy, equally pretty, being the Watteau parasols, with long crook handles, and daintily patterned floral garnitures.

The linen colored parasol is particularly appropriate for the tub dresses, as our English sisters have dubbed the season's washable novelties. The main feature on the more elaborate of these is the shirring and tucking, a petal puff at the point being the newest feature.

This has been named the tulip top as the flower-like petals stand up around the stick and spread out upon the parasol top as well, while the other trimmings lay flat upon the cover. Some of these linen colored parasols are bordered with linen colored embroidery, others having lace insertions.

Chiffon, lace and embroidery form a very pretty and effective parasol. There is not so much frill as formerly upon the most approved. The chiffon is shirred and tucked and inset with lace in various designs, with possibly, but not always, a single frill on the edge. Velvet ribbon is a favorite trimming for these parasols.

Silk Pongee Parasols.

Among the styles intended to be worn with individual costumes the silk pongee parasols seem to be predominant, or those of ecru linen batiste embroidered with silk polka dots matching the costume. These are seen covered with tiny ruches of gauze ribbon of the same color or with ruches of the same batiste.

A dainty combination is formed by motifs of black chantilly, inset in colored taffeta, while another handsome effect is obtained by black embroidered polka dots of large size, rather scattered, on silk. But daintiest of all is the parasol of silk with a four-inch band of Venise lace in guipure around the edge.

The latitude allowed in handles is almost illimitable. For the plain silks natural wood handles in light color are the appropriate thing, but those of colored metals in various art combinations are also approved, while jeweled handles do not wane in favor. In fact, to have your monogram set in jewels is to secure what the less fortunate will covet. Carved elephant heads have lately become popular on the wood handles while those finished with heads of dogs and birds are still seen in all the windows.

While speaking of accessories, which for the moment really are the most prominent objects of consideration among fashionables, reference must be made to the newest lace collar, which partakes practically of the dimensions of a small cape. It is so elaborate as to quite atone for a plain corsage, being very broad and complicated in design. One long narrow extension down the middle of the front tucks under the belt while others extend to the shoulders, a high stock rising close about the throat.

Next to this in novelty comes the new muff, which is an equally distinctive feature. Without this muff and the accompanying boa all the new costumes are considered incomplete. The summer muffs are of chiffon or tulle, flowers in silk also being popular. Black or white chiffon muffs are most often seen, either being composed of consecutive layers of full flouncing. A big buckle in brilliants appropriately finishes the black muff.

Pongee silks are undoubtedly in the lead for summer dresses, although taffeta crepes, louisienes and moire foulards are also seen elsewhere. For an extra fashionable effect nothing approaches a biscuit brown, hand-woven, embroidered pongee. It comes needle worked in the richest oriental designs and colors, a thread of gold often appearing among the antique reds or greens of the designs.

Nothing could be better adapted on the part of coolness or durability for a summer gown than is the pongee, and it is so adaptable to various effects. Especially does it invite the use of all semi-oriental jewelry, such as dull Delhi or old gold buckles set with cloudy emeralds.

FIGURED LAWN GOWN

Dainty lawn frock, the corsage fastened at the side. The tucked front has a yoke of lace, covered with violet ribbon, crossed over and under and edged with a bias band of silk covered with French knots. Lace tie, and black lace hat with black plume. Violet taffeta parasol embroidered in pink and green.

FOR MIDSUMMER DAYS

Blue batiste gown. Corsage front of lace, caught up over the shoulders with narrow black velvet, fastened with steel buckles. Three-flounce skirt trimmed with lace. Upper part of tucked sleeve trimmed with lace and velvet ribbon. Tucked yoke and collar of lace with three bands of velvet.

The gown of pongee illustrated is made in box plaits, which make the frill at the bottom of the skirt, the deep hem being hemstitched, while bands of red stitched taffeta form the trimming on waist and skirt. The sleeves are made in box plaits to the elbow, thus forming the fulness. With this dress a red belt is worn.

Another gown is of pink dimity. The yoke of corsage and skirt are alike shirred. The corsage is trimmed with embroidered bands running from the shoulder to belt. The belt is of the same material, as also are the cuffs and embroidered band at the top of the deep hem which finishes the skirt.

How to Make One.

A stylish gown of blue batiste which I have illustrated is made with corsage front of lace, caught over the shoulder with narrow black velvet, fastened with steel buckles. The skirt is made with three flounces and trimmed with lace, the upper part being formed of tucks. The sleeves are trimmed with lace and velvet ribbon, the yoke is tucked. The collar is of lace and three bands of velvet.

A pretty creation of figured violet lawn has the waist fastened at the side and has a tucked front or yoke of lace covered with violet ribbon crossed over and under. Bias bands of French knotted silk border this yoke lace tie. With this costume is worn a black lace hat with black plumes and a violet taffeta parasol, embroidered in pink roses and green leaves is carried with it.

A heavy linen suit has a vest of white tucked French linen. With it is worn a blue collar and ties, reverse stitched with blue and ornamented buttons of linen.

The milliners also have fallen into line with the pongee craze and brought out a score of different types of hats made of this favored material. These include elaborately stitched fedoras, wide brimmed, folding Thames hats and elaborate turbans. Others for travel and rough outing service are trimmed with pongee crown scarfs with embroidered and deeply fringed ends. The turbans show beautiful oriental embroidery on broad, flat crown tops, bunches of variegated grapes being set against the hair where the masses of silky folds are lifted on the left side of the head.

CHIC PONGEE MODEL GOWN

Pongee is in high favor with the summer woman. It is considered extremely good style for nearly all occasions. This model is made in box pleats which gives fullness at the bottom of the skirt when released. The deep hem is headed by fagot stitching. Bands of red stitched taffeta trim the waist and skirt. The sleeves are box-pleated to the elbow and are quite full below.

"Miss" or "Mrs."

The German "advanced" women desire to follow the example of their colleagues in Paris and to break down the barriers of custom in regard to the designation of "Frau" and "Fraulein." A meeting was held last week in Berlin under the auspices of the Association for Promoting the Education and Studies of Women to discuss the knotty question. A lady, who is a doctor of law, defended the proposed innovation, namely, that after a certain age women, whether married or single, shall be entitled to call themselves Frau (Mrs.). She insisted that it was unnecessary to ticket a woman with a description of her condition—as to whether she were married or a spinster, especially seeing that, legally speaking, there was nothing to prevent a "Fraulein" calling herself "Frau." The speaker did not like the diminutive form "Fraulein" for an elderly lady, deeming it disrespectful to her advancing years, and cited the example of the Berlin municipal council, which addresses a schoolmistress on her advancement to the rank of a first-class teacher (Ober-Lehrin) as "Frau." The result of the meeting was that all those present were requested to exert themselves to the utmost to get the designation "Frau" accepted among their acquaintances as the rightful form of address when speaking of or to a lady of years. It will be interesting to learn what is the limit of age at which a fraulein ceases to be a frau, irrespective of marriage. This side of the topic was wisely dropped, doubtless for fear of divergences of opinion.

Dresses the Summer Girl Should Have

A gown of light summer silk, such as foulard, India or surah, will be needed for church and cool evenings.

A gown of flannel or lightweight serge made up without a lining is among the most sensible and useful to include in one's list of summer dresses.

The linen and cotton ducks cannot be excelled for all-round usefulness. If a girl has one or two of these white skirts with a couple of white blouses she can feel perfectly at ease no matter where she may be, nor what the occasion at which she must put in an appearance.

A thin white gown for special occasions is absolutely necessary. Linen, Persian lawn, dimity, organdy and the many figured Swisses are all lovely materials from which to make a gown which will be suitable for the many little impromptu affairs which spring up in the summer time.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

Pittsburgh Fashions

Black and White for Shirt Waist Suits—Unmatched Jacket Suits. Summer Gloves.

By "PRISCILLA."
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN the shirt waist suits and the lightly trimmed frocks suitable for street wear on summer mornings and afternoons, there promises to be a veritable wave of black and white this summer. Nothing is so cool-looking, nothing so fresh-looking, and very few things so "tubbable," as it were, as the combination of the two extreme colors, whether in stripes, dots or figures. And it has, besides, the virtue of being universally becoming. Nothing looks more fresh and dainty on the blonde as a lawn in black and white, with black ribbons about throat and waist, and with a black hat. Nothing so sets off the brilliant coloring of the brunette as this same black and white, but with pale blue or cherry-colored ribbons as garniture, and again nothing so modifies the sallow tints of the plain woman as the refined black and white. It is always refined and it is always elegant, hence its unfading popularity with women—who, despite the numerous jibes of funny papers and masculine cynics, know very well in their hearts what best suits them and what is most becoming.

* * *

A whole family, mother and daughters, of Pittsburgh people, realizing the perennial freshness of this combination, have had their summer rough-and-ready suits made up in black and white for morning wear. The mother, who is a small, dark-eyed woman, with delicate face and white fair, has a fine lawn in pin stripes of black and white. It is made with the popular flounced skirt and a plain waist, modified somewhat from the looseness of the ordinary shirt waist, and trimmed at neck and sleeves with a little frill of fine black lace. A belt of black satin gives finish. One daughter, who very much resembles her mother, but who is still possessed of the plumpness and freshness of youth, has a white lawn flowered all over with a sprawling design in chrysanthemums. The skirt has a group of three small ruffles rolling upward a little in the back to give the jaunty outline which is good for all figures. The waist has a yoke of white lawn finely tucked, and with a black belt ribbon fastened at the back under a huge rosette and a black silk bow for the back of the white lawn collar, she will look as fresh and dainty as the traditional summer day when she goes forth to do the marketing and give the grocer's orders this summer. Another sister has had her black and white frock made up in slightly different, somewhat more jaunty, but in no less becoming fashion. It is white, dotted plentifully with black in this case, and is made with a regulation Gibson blouse, broad shoulders, slightly fulled sleeves and all. The skirt is not flounced, but flares a little around the lower edge, and each seam is strapped with a very narrow line of black. These same narrow strappings are on the shoulders, and with a white linen turn-over and a black silk scarf, whose ends float quite to the belt, it will look the very perfection of refined summer style.

* * *

The ubiquitous jacket suit, which has reigned supreme for so many years for general utility wear shows signs this summer of giving way to the unmatched skirt and jacket. The arrival last year of the stitched skirts, unlined for summer wear and just short enough to clear the ground, gave rise to the fashion which is now carried out in many different fabrics. For instance a skirt of dark grey homespun, made in the regulation fashion, without lining and with stitched flounce around the bottom, or with stitched hem for finish, is worn with a black jacket, short as to waist and very smooth and natty as to fit. A black and white striped skirt may be worn with the same black jacket and a shepherd's plaid, but no other. For blue cloth, brown cloth or all black, however, the jacket must be of tan covert cloth, the lighter the better.

These short walking skirts are being made of dark blue mohair in many cases for summer wear this year, and with the soft sheen of the blue fabric, the tan jackets look indescribably natty.

* * *

One of the prettiest little utility suits turned out of a local shop last week was of this description. The skirt was mohair, made to clear the ground definitely, and to hang exactly even all around—the most important point in the fitting of a short skirt. It was made plain, without lining and instead of the stitched flounce common to the weightier cloths, had a series of strappings around the bottom. The jacket was of very light covert cloth, short and snug fitting, with a collar of velvet matching the cloth. The hat was a small, soft affair of dark blue straw, simply trimmed with a couple of crushed rosettes of blue taffeta and a little bunch of white roses under the brim, and with it went half a dozen white shirt waists in linen duck and madras, which will fit out the wearer comfortably and stylishly for any daylight occasion, short of a reception or tea, all summer.

The question of summer gloves is always a serious one with the woman who tries to combine personal comfort and good appearance, as the perspiring of the hands in hot weather invariably rains ordinary kid gloves. Where the hands are soft and white and need no further beautifying, black silk gloves are the best choice for summer wear. These are delightfully easy for wear, fit the hand, feel comfortable and are always cool. But where the hands are coarse and the whitening effect of the perspiration is desired, the summer gloves should be of the thickest chamois or doeskin, and always two sizes too large. The wrinkling on the hand consequent on this is the acme of style, and no woman who knows anything will go forth on a summer day, with her hand crowded into glace kid gloves of the same size and texture as those worn during the winter. The chamois gloves may be washed with soap and water whenever they show soil, but to be washed easily, they must be squeezed, not rubbed through suds, just a little less than luke-warm, and they must be immediately rinsed in cold water. The doeskin may be cleaned after the manner of ordinary kid, preferably with gasoline.

* * *

For an evening frock for summer wear a young girl who will graduate this June from a local academy has a delightfully summery frock of white swiss and lace. The skirt is made with lace insertion down each seam and flares just enough at the bottom to show the lace ruffles which billow under the edges of the outer skirt. This effect is obtained by the separating of the outer skirt at each seam, so that the bottom is really in squares, and the three lace edged ruffles put on under show at every step. The waist is similarly partitioned by the rows of insertion. With elbow sleeves, opening like the skirt to show innumerable ruffles and a square neck filled with tiny frills, there will be girlish daintiness personified in this frock.

For everyday wear on occasions when the favorite white blouse would be too fragile silk wash waists of dull blue are to be much worn here.

These are made after the fashion of the shirtwaist, but very voluminous and with ties of the silk which float to the belt line, giving an airy look which will be grateful on a hot day.

* * *

The linens of all varieties, striped, laced, tinted and plain, are more "in it" than ever this summer, and every well-appointed wardrobe must contain at least one grass linen frock. If it is very thin and sheer, it should be lined with apple green silk and trimmed with a sash of liberty satin in the same apple green. If a little heavier and darker of color it should have turquoise blue under it, and if shading to the gray tints, which are new in linen this year, rose pink or apple blossom pink make the most delightful of combinations. Black is very Frenchy always, in combination with linen, and a Pittsburgh modiste, noted for her chic original effects, finished one last week which has no lining at all, but is trimmed with three rosettes and rather more than half a dozen sash ends of bright cherry colored satin in the soft Liberty silk which combines so beautifully with summer weight fabrics.

Blue cornflowers, if carefully used, go charmingly with black chiffon, and where a hat of the latter is to be made at home no more grateful trimming can be chosen for it. A pretty one noted on Fifth avenue last week had a double brim filled in with the blue flowers and some of their own green leaves with exceedingly pretty effect.

Two Beautiful New Flowers.

Among the new flowers of merit are the Comet and Branching Asters. The first named has much less formality of petal and general arrangement than the better known sorts like the rose and pony-flowered class. These, as well as the Branching Asters, bear so close a resemblance to some of the popular chrysanthemums in form and color that they are often used in their stead for decorative purposes in the fall, and few persons detect the substitution. They last for two weeks after cutting if the water in which they are placed is renewed daily.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

HEAVY LINEN SUIT

Gown of heavy linen with vest of white tucked French linen. Blue collar and ties. Reveres stitched with blue and ornamented with buttons of linen.

THE SUMMER GIRL IN PINK DIMITY

Pink dimity gown. The yoke of corsage and skirt are alike shirred. The corsage is trimmed with embroidered bands running from the shoulder to the belt. Belt to match the bands, also cuffs and band at the top of the deep hem of the same embroidery.

COFFEE COLOR THE SPRING SHADE

Coffee-color will be one feature of the spring costuming. You will see it everywhere and on everything. It will predominate in gowns, in millinery, in fact everything which women wear, with the possible exception of shoes. It will last until the warm weather has become advanced, and then will give place to white, for white is always and above everything else the correct thing for hot weather. You cannot make a mistake in getting coffee-color for your gowns, your hats or your gloves. There will be a sprinkling of pinks and blues in wash-gowns and light-weight fabrics, but they will by no means have the preminence that they have had formerly. If you want to be distinctive, and you can wear them, give variety to your coffee and your white gowns by adding one of a soft sage-green and another of lavender. These are trying colors to many persons, so are seldom seen, and will give you a touch of individuality. Your separate blouse must be either white or cream-color, and you must be very careful how you wear them—not with anything and on all occasions, as heretofore. When you have on a separate blouse you must be sure that a jacket of the same material and cut as your skirt is on top of the blouse, tucked under your arm, or otherwise close at hand. If you have a colored shirt waist you must have a skirt of the selfsame color, material and pattern to go with it. This constitutes the shirtwaist suit, and nothing prettier will be found for some time to come for mornings and business.

Two Charming Silk Blouses.

Popped Potatoes

A Valuable Discovery in Food Products Made by Dr. A. T. Anderson.

By JULIA D. COWLES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

It is the simple things which furnish valuable suggestions to thoughtful minds. Dr. A. T. Anderson, a graduate of the University of Minnesota, later a student in Munich, and now connected with Cambridge university, was impressed by the simple action of popping corn, and began a series of investigations and experiments which has resulted in what promises to be a new era in starchy food products. He was not content with the simple fact that corn popped, but he wanted to know how it popped, and why other things did not pop. He began trying to reach a satisfactory answer to these questions while in the University of Minnesota; he continued studying out the answer when he went to Munich, where he received his title of Ph. D., and he still continued his investigations at Cambridge, where his efforts were finally crowned with success. Then he went back to Minnesota, explained the nature of his discoveries, and a company was organized principally among Minneapolis men, which is now preparing to manufacture a line of food products so totally different in character from anything heretofore produced that they are practically new foods. Imagine, for instance, eating popped biscuits, light and flaky as biscuits can be made, but which have simply been "popped" from balls of flour and water with no leavening or fermenting process whatever. And popped potatoes are a creamy light mass which has burst forth from the raw potato exactly as the kernel of popped corn bursts forth from its enveloping sheath.

Dr. Anderson began his experiments with the idea in mind that the popping process was due to the expansion of each individual cell through the action of heat upon the moisture which it contained, but he soon abandoned this theory as erroneous. He then commenced working from the idea that the unusual result was caused by the sudden bursting of the outer covering of the kernel which was air-tight, and which was forced to burst by the generation of steam, caused by the action of intense heat upon the moisture within the covering. The adoption of this theory was the beginning of his success. He invented an air-tight steel cylinder which should take the place toward other starchy products that the envelope takes toward the kernel of corn. He then filled this receptacle with raw potato cut in pieces, applied a pressure of several atmospheres, and 220 degrees of heat. After a given length of time the pressure was suddenly released, and the potatoes burst forth in a snowy white mass. They had "popped" as successfully as the experimenter could possibly have hoped. Then the same test was applied to balls of flour and water, and again when the pressure was relieved the small balls burst forth into the lightest of biscuit. It all sounds like a fairy tale, but so would the popping of corn if we were not so familiar with that phenomenon.

Other experiments were tried; rice was found to pop to four times its original size, and was so delicate as to actually melt in the mouth. Altogether sixty or more distinctly new food products have thus far been produced, and in many instances these products have decided advantages over the same ingredients as usually treated. Biscuit made by this process are wholesome enough for a dyspeptic, while it has been found that the mashed potatoes can be compressed into a condensed form and easily transported, after which they can be restored to their light and appetizing appearance by mixing with milk or water. Then when seasoned they are ready for serving. None of the nourishing properties of the food products experimented upon have been lost in the process of popping. Of course, only starchy foods can be acted upon.

A book has recently been published by a German savant who is a recognized authority upon the subject of starch and starchy matters, which showed that he was investigating along a somewhat similar line to that of Dr. Anderson, but from a different starting point. It seems that pop corn is a distinctly American product, and it was through the advantage which this fact afforded that Dr. Anderson was enabled to win out. The apparatus now perfected will be patented in Germany and in other foreign countries as well as in our own.

American housewives may soon look for a number of new food products with which to add variety to the daily menu.

To Remember When Packing Trunk.

If there be one principle more than another to be observed in packing it is that the heavy things go at the bottom of the trunk, even though one is sure that it is to stand on end half of the trip.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

To Fill Out a Thin Face.

Eat nourishing food. Drink warm milk. Develop your whole body. Sleep a great deal. Do not worry. Massage your face.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Growth in High Altitudes.

The vine will not grow at a greater height than 2,000 feet above the sea, nor the oak above 3,250 feet. The fir, however, flourishes up to nearly 7,000 feet.

THE SUMMER GIRL OF 1902

Instead of Being a Creature of Lace and Loviness, Whose Haunt Was the Piazza, She Is One of Radiance and Freckles; and the "Bike," the Automobile and the Links Are Responsible

By EDGAR SALTUS

HERE is a young person worth looking at. You may think you have seen something similar before. She has, indeed, a resemblance recognizable still to her sister of a twelvemonth ago.

But her resemblance to her sister of the year preceding is vague. With the girl of '99 she has not even a family likeness. With the fair young thing of earlier seasons she has nothing in common whatever.

There is a reason for all things. There is one for this. Were a magazine writer distributing it he would lead you a chase through tortuous paragraphs and only ladle it out at the end.

A newspaper man abhors such practices. He scorns to run a secret through his copy. As a consequence here it is. The cause of the transformation is the open.

So much for the cause. Now for the effect. First and foremost is the elimination of sentimentality.

Summer Sentimentality.

Sentimentality is a fever generated by the spontaneous combustion which certain factors induce. They are gone. So, too, has that fever. The 1902 model is inoculated against it.

Anteriorly the summer girl was a creature of lace and loveliness, whose haunt was the veranda and who looked best in the light of the moon.

Fragile by nature, and, through lack of exercise, a trifle bilious, it was surroundings, influences, but particularly social restraints, which made her a being conventional in public, and in private sentimental as a guitar.

The program was unhealthy. It was worse—it was unnatural. From where you sit you can see her—innocence in her eyes, a novel in her lap, a love letter in her pocket, cogitating in what manner she may pass a few surreptitious moments hand in hand and lips to lips with the best beloved.

Atmosphere of a Ballad.

All this was conducive of matrimony, perhaps, but it led out of it to divorce. Young people saw each other through a prism.

The girl was idealized and the man ideal. Both lived in the atmosphere of a ballad.

That atmosphere first the "bike" and then the links, and latterly the automobile, have deodorized. These things have eliminated sentimentality. They have eliminated conventionality as well.

Young people who go careering over the country or chasing over 10-acre lots have absolutely no use for either. The factors of form become evangelical in simplicity. With only fields and hedges to note what is occurring the surreptitious evaporate.

There is freedom there and freedom is a thing with which neither conventionality nor the sentimental have ever agreed. They are gone and good riddance.

Good Comrades.

In their place has come a camaraderie—informal, unaffected, matter of fact, prodigiously healthful—in which the summer girl of 1902 shines as no girl ever shone before. She is radiant.

But in her evolution there is a menace. Radiant now, the hour must come when she will be perfect. May that hour delay. When it arrives we shall hate her for having no faults.

Faults are quite endearing. The summer girl has a few. We will reach them in a moment. A transition will help.

Sentimentality is a fever generated by the spontaneous combustion which certain factors induce.

The girl was idealized and the man ideal. Both lived in the atmosphere of a ballad.

Freedom is a thing with which neither conventionality nor the sentimental have ever agreed.

Faults are quite endearing.

A man lives as long as he desires, and a woman as long as she is desirable.

In the heart of man the summer girl is a transient guest.

The longer the fortress holds out, just so much the better does he love her.

Briefest flirtations are always the best.

It was not we who invented human nature.

A man lives as long as he desires and a woman as long as she is desirable. The desirability of the latter is in direct proportion to the mystery with which she is able to envelop herself.

The amount of mystery which surrounds the summer girl it would take a microscope to detect. In the process of bathing, golfing and careering around with the youth of her fancy there is about as much of it left as would enjoy a large and ample playground on the head of a pin.

In lieu of mystery there is a young person, radiant indeed, but perhaps rather freckled, with whom a man may fraternize if inclination prompt, but for whom never would he cut his throat or feel like cutting anyone else's.

When a man does not feel that way he has no feeling at all.

Hence it is that in the heart of man the summer girl is a transient guest.

May Be Too Prompt.

There is another reason: Forty-eight hours of country life make two young people better acquainted than would be possible in 48 weeks in town. If smitten, they are smitten at once.

Now, it is all very well for a poet to announce that his love was perfect from the first, that it did not grow as meaner things mature.

Perhaps it did not.

But if the affection of the lady was as prompt as his own you may be sure he was sick of it in no time.

Men do not like that sort of thing. To them the great incentive to matrimony is not the instant reciprocity of the party of the second part; it is the difficulty in getting the girl.

Love laughs at locksmiths, and very naturally. In their handicraft are the essentials of its growth. And when to locksmiths you add dangers, disinheritance, the necessity for defiance and deeds of daring, why, the chap is either going to get the girl or die in the attempt.

She Must Hold Out.

The more walls there are to be scaled, the more tests he is put to, the longer the fortress holds out, just so much the better does he love her.

And if the young person only knows how to inject suspense into hope, uncertainty into promise, if she can make the poor devil take to drink, and keep up the agony long enough, then he is crazy about her, and will remain so for the rest of his wretched career.

Every novel reader knows that; knows, too, that it is not fiction, either, and yet such is the general stupidity that parents think it an affront to their daughter to interfere one jot more than the law allows, and instead of conniving at rope ladders and the rest of the outfit for facilitating elopements, they suffer the summer girl to do everything which encourages brotherly regard.

For that her opportunities are ample, the result being that in no time at all the men with whom she is brought in contact feel toward her as they feel toward their sister at home.

That feeling is beautifully platonic but as an incentive to matrimony it is not worth a cent.

There is the fault of the summer girl. She allures but she does not detain. To us, personally, that fault is highly captivating. In it resides the charm which the young person exhales. Her companionship is like that of a princess in fairyland.

You know it to be uncommonly fascinating, but you know, too, that it will not last. And knowing that you will be thankful, for you will be aware that the briefest flirtations are always the best.

Wherein She Excels.

It is in the dispensing of these enchantments that the summer girls excel.

"Do you dance?" said a woman encouragingly to N. P. Willis.

"No, I do not," he answered; "but if you like, I will just sit here with you and put my arm around your waist."

N. P. Willis was an epicure. He enjoyed the fun of life and avoided the bother. In the radiance of this year's model, epicurism may be properly practiced. There is much fun to be had with no bother whatever.

For her more sedate sisters and less epicurean brothers, whom you shall see wholly absorbed in the marvel of that enigma which is love, there is fun, too, no doubt, yet complicated by abundant bother as well.

And thankless it would be to suggest to them that the general run of marriage consists in three months of adoration, three months of reflection, 30 years of toleration, with the children to begin it all over once more.

It would not, alone be thankless; it would be cynical; yet, even so, it was not we who invented human nature, or for that matter, the summer girl of 1902.

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A Santos-Dumont Dinner.

A novel dinner was recently given in honor of Santos-Dumont. The guests were astonished to see no waiters present when they reached the dining room, and noted the wires which were suspended in two rows above the table. As soon as they had finished their soup, small balloons appeared, supported and carried by the overhead wires. In the car of each balloon was a plate containing the entree. Electricity ran the balloons along the wires from the kitchen, and they were so cleverly managed that a balloon with its plate stopped before each guest, who then took the plate from the car, replacing it after eating the entree. When everyone had finished this course the balloons disappeared into the kitchen in the same mysterious manner and returned with the next course. Thus the entire dinner was served. Everyone voted this the most novel dinner of the century.

Humor Without Tact.

One of the most unfortunate beings is a man gifted with a sense of humor who lacks tact, for nearly every joke he perpetrates costs him a friend. He cannot resist the temptation to enjoy a good joke, even at the expense of friendship. The humorist who would retain his friends must refrain from jokes that may be interpreted as impertinence.—Success.

Fancy Neckwear and Its Fastenings by Deft Fingers

THE present tendency of neckwear is to follow the dip of the belt, and all the new stocks and collars are deeply pointed at the front. Even the small protection collars are no longer divided into two parts with space between, but form a continuous band with a decidedly pointed front, while the fancy stocks are so deeply pointed in some cases as to seem an exaggeration of the style.

A new departure this season are the sets consisting of the protection collar with cuffs to match. These make a very smart finish for a cloth gown, and they come in all sorts of sheer materials and in heavier lines. They are embroidered, stitched, finished with lace or drawn work. Indeed one cannot go amiss in choosing or in making them, only so the materials are dainty and the work fine.

The girls who like characteristic belongings are not going to the shops for ready-made neckwear, but are fashioning their season's supply with their own deft fingers. And it is wonderful what striking creations can be brought forth from a box of what seems at first to be literally odds and ends. It takes but a small bit of linen to fashion a protection collar or even a stock, while a tie to match may be coaxed from a piece of goods which is too small for any other purpose. If there is not enough of one kind of goods, two may be put together, one forming the foundation of the stock and tie, while the other is used for a contrasting binding. A piece of real lace which seemed absolutely worthless on account of the small amount left from some previous fashioning, may prove just the needful "finishing touch." If there is nothing more than two or three medallion-like figures, the foundation goods may be cut away and a bit of colored linen set underneath, then the lace applied over the color, and the stock becomes a thing of beauty. Such pieces may be added with good effect at the front of the stock and near the ends of the tie or two pieces may be used, one on either side of the stock, without a tie.

The girl who chooses to buy her neckwear ready made may still make it individual by a small outlay of work. Plain materials should be chosen, and a bit of hand work, lace or contrasting color added which shall bring it into harmony with certain gowns. One society girl has conceived the idea of making all her belongings with the initial of her given name. She even carries it out upon her ties. One white tie which would pass unnoticed of itself, is made striking by a black M at least two inches in length, embroidered upon one of its ends.

Few, if any, of the stocks of this season are still. Many of them are of open work, and all may be mercilessly rubbed. The stock of fine finishing braid and Irish point lace looks quite as well after repeated visits to the laundry as it did when first fashioned, and the colored linens made up in bands with lace stitch or catch stitch between, come forth with all their original freshness. The hot, stiff stocks of a season ago proved too much for the patience of women, and so the modistes have made concessions to comfort and the lace-like stocks are the result. A piece of feather bone placed at the back and sides will keep the stock from wrinkling more than fashion allows, and in no sense interferes with its being washed successfully.

A Fashionable First Course.

The ultra-fashionable dinner of the present season does not begin with the festive bivalve, as has been the custom of years gone by, but with fruit pot-pourri, so judiciously mixed as to be neither sweet nor sour or to make or mar an appetite. It is composed, as a general thing, of grape fruit, oranges, lemons, grapes and cherries, and is served in wide-stemmed glasses. The fruit is prepared and sugared a few hours before the dinner, so that there is plenty of juice, and just before serving a small glassful of sherry wine is poured over each serving.

Another popular first course, not quite so complicated, is grape fruit, the pulp of which has been loosened from the skin and the center scooped out and filled with brandied cherries. The whole is sweetened and served ice cold.

Gentleness With Children.

Be ever gentle with the children. God has given you; watch over them constantly; reprove them carefully but not in anger, in the forcible language of Scripture, "Be not bitter against them." "Yes, they are good boys," I once heard a kind father say, "I talk to them very much, but do not like to beat my children—the world will beat them."

It was a beautiful thought, though not elegantly expressed. Yes; there is not one child in the circle round the table, healthful and happy as they look now, on whose head, if long enough spared, the storm will not beat.

Adversity may wither them, sickness may fade, a cold world may frown on them, but amid all let memory carry them back to a home where the law of kindness reigned, where the mother's reproving eye was moistened with a tear, and the father frowned "more in sorrow than in anger."

HOW TO MASSAGE PROPERLY

By ZAZA BELASCO

Double chins, stiff and withered necks, wrinkled and discolored necks, sunken faces, sallow complexions, muddy complexions, frequent headaches, many throat troubles and flabby tissues can be helped and cured by massage. A beautiful white and very smooth neck and throat is exceptional now-a-days and worth producing. Massage and avoidance of tight bandaging of the neck will ward off a susceptibility to throat trouble.

No. 1—Stretching the neck muscles to bring the nourishing blood to the surface. No. 2—To prevent double chin, to perfect contour and to smooth out wrinkles. No. 3—To prevent wrinkles and double chin. No. 4—Use of complexion brush, which obviates discolored neck and improves circulation. No. 5—Cold water treatment applied to neck and face.

A SKIN FOOD.
Spermaceti.....1-2 oz.
White wax.....1-2 oz.
Lanoline.....1 oz.
Cocoanut oil.....1 oz.
Oil of sweet almonds .....1 oz.
Orange flower water .....1 oz.
Melt all but the orange water in a dish over boiling water. When hot and smooth remove, add the orange water quickly. Beat smooth with silver fork, adding several drops tincture of benzoine. When creamy and cool, jar and put away in cool place.

WOMEN, to be beautiful, must have good, clear skins and complexions.

All may not be born fair, but we all may by diet, baths and exercise gain skins that at least may be called clear. You can cultivate the skin as you would a flower. It may be refreshed by cooling showers, nourished by massage lotions and skin foods and moulded into proper lines. Keep free from external imperfections by diet and corrections. Attain a clear skin and other defects will soon be remedied. Without the proper kind of a skin the finest form soon loses its attractions for all.

Wrinkles are the bane of every woman, young, middle-aged or old. Their immediate cause is a shrinking of the underlying adipose tissues. Were the face stolid and expressionless, hollows alone would mark the loss of fat. The muscles which are overworked lose their elasticity and become weak and flabby. Thus the props of the face fail to support the flesh. Then comes the change in the outline of the face and bagginess of the throat. Often a double chin is caused by the impaired elasticity of the muscles. As time passes, the facial circulation grows worse and worse, unless artificially stimulated. Any part of the body through which blood fails to flow sufficiently becomes weak, colorless and shrunken.

It is then in line to state that any means which will cause the blood to flow in respectable quantities to these parts will vitalize them. Massage will do this effectually, whether done by hand or mechanically. To be of permanent benefit, however, it must be done daily. Bedtime is the best time for the treatment. The advantages of a simple self-treatment at this hour is that the skin food or emollient used to feed the pores may remain on all night. It is not necessary to employ all the movements given. A choice may be made to suit the individual case. One rule alone is imperative: precede any facial manipulation with a thorough face washing, to remove any powder, dust or foreign substance from the pores.

Eradicate the worry, melancholy, fretfulness or whatever may be your besetting sin, first, just for one day; then take the day's external treatment. The next day repeat the prescription, never forgetting the internal remedy; then, in a week's time, see if there is not some improvement.

The most rational method of keeping the face young and of restoring youthful contour when the face begins to line up and relax or sag is facial massage.

Does massage develop and reduce at the same time?

It does not. It reduces or develops according to the method of application. Heavy, downward pressure depletes the veins and so draws away the blood from the parts, and also crushes down the fat cells. Light, transverse motions fill the veins with blood and so build up the tissues.

Movements usually employed in facial massage are of four kinds, namely:

1. Petrissage, or Kneading—Consists in picking up the muscle between the thumb and forefinger and working up its entire length. This work should be done with a gentle, rolling motion. It aims to exercise and thereby strengthen weak, relaxed muscles. Begin the motions lightly at first and increase gradually from day to day.

2. The Rotary Movement—Is a circular motion made with the finger tips. Begin at the center of the forehead. Place two fingers, previously anointed with a good emollient, firmly upon the flesh. Without moving the fingers or letting them slip, work them about in a small circle several times. Move the fingers to an adjacent spot and repeat the motions. Go all over the face in this manner, especially treating the lines upon the brow, "crow's feet," and hollows beneath the eyes. Treat the muscles about the mouth and nose. This motion tends to counteract the tendency of the inner flesh to adhere to the bones. If this is permitted, the face assumes the hard, set look of old age. This movement has little to do with the epidermis, or outer skin; it relates almost wholly to the subcutaneous tissue.

3. Effleurage, or Stroking—Deals directly with the epidermis, and its object is to erase lines upon the face. It is performed with the thumb, the ball of the fingers, and sometimes with the soft cushion of the palm of the hand. As the lines of the face droop, all motions should be upward and backward. Place the thumbs in front of each ear and the four fingers along the deep furrows from base of nose to the mouth. Draw the fingers backward until they meet the thumb. Repeat a dozen or more times. Then exercise the cheek muscles. Lines upon the forehead are to be stroked upward and outward, toward the hair. "Crow's feet" may be stroked in the same way. The rotary movement may also be employed. For drooping lines and hollows of lines beneath the eyes, place each middle finger over the closed eye, at the inner corner of the lid next to the nose, and move the fingers outward over the top of the eye and then beneath the eye, back to the nose. Be careful to complete the circuit to the starting point, so as not to make a wrinkle by causing a fullness of flesh at the inner corner. This gives also a beneficial facial eye massage, and has a tendency to preserve vision by rounding up the eyeball.

4. Tapotement, or Percussion—Is a quick, gentle tattoo with the finger tips. Its object is to bring color to a dull, lifeless or pasty skin. Dry massage is never advisable, except for a pimpled skin, which already suffers from an excess of oil.

Various toilet devices have been invented to aid in the preservation of a youthful face and the obliteration of lines. The most successful and scientific are the massage rollers with separate revolving wheels. They take the place of manual massage. Used over the cheeks, they create a rosy glow and harden the facial muscles. With their use an even, alternating pressure is brought to bear upon the underlying tissues, nerves and muscles, which develops flesh by increasing circulation and imparts firmness to relaxed muscles.

A rubber face brush is another excellent device. It deals almost solely with the cuticle and greatly aids in smoothing out premature lines. Its pliability lends itself easily to the curves of the face. It is equally a benefit to an oily, sallow skin, as it cleanses the pores, creates color and imparts a white, velvety appearance to the skin. Another appliance is a small glass suction cup, to which is attached a rubber bulb. It is excellent for hollows in the face or neck, and for any of the lines upon the face. Where the muscles are relaxed and the face flabby, the roller is preferable, in my opinion; but for pimples, blackheads and light lines, in connection with firm flesh, the little cup is very beneficial.

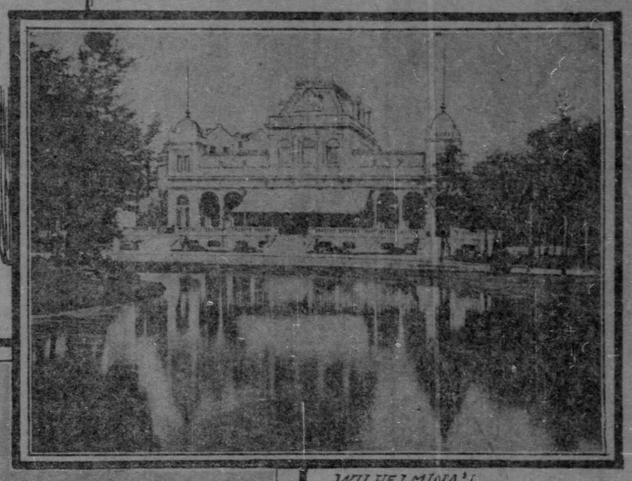
THE SEVEN TRAGEDIES OF WILHELMINA

HER MAJESTY

THE STATUE OF REMBRANDT

LUDWIG HENNINGER

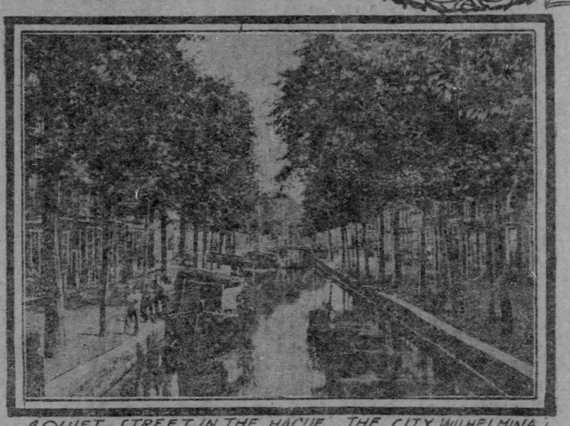
A POSTER OF THE QUEEN BY PAUL BERTHON



WILHELMINA'S FAVORITE PARK

THE PALACE WHERE THE QUEEN LIES ILL

WILHELMINA HOLLAND'S BELOVED YOUNG QUEEN



A QUIET STREET IN THE HAGUE. THE CITY WILHELMINA LOVES BEST IN ALL HOLLAND

THE queen of Holland is ill. Ill at a time when the people of Holland would have had her well. With hopes again dashed, the people watch the bulletin boards and pray for the safety of the queen. More than that they cannot now hope for.

Wilhelmina has lived less than 22 years. She was born in the summer of 1880. Yet, in her brief span, she has lived more years and survived more tragedies than any a one of 80.

In all her tranquil life the queen of Germany has not approached Wilhelmina in as much as one unfortunate incident. The czarina, sad-faced and pathetic, is happy compared with Holland's queen. Alexandra has been shielded from herself and from the world, through personal grief and public calamity; Amelie of Portugal has tasted the cup of sorrow lightly.

But Wilhelmina has drunk it to its dregs.

Through it all the queen has kept her sweet face and her pretty ways and her voice is soft and musical. She has been graceful, ladylike and sympathetic.

But she has shown her grief in her dress. And dress tells the story of the woman. Wilhelmina began life unpleasantly.

Her father did not, at first, love her. That was Wilhelmina's first tragedy. The king wanted a son; a daughter was non persona grata. Not only that, but she was positively unwelcome. For weeks the king would not hear of her; and when he came to loving her, which was by degrees, he still took violent dislikings to her; and it is said that there were times when he would not have the child around.

The story of how the queen secreted the little girl in a basket of flowers on the king's birthday and placed her in the middle of the breakfast table has been told; and how the little one springing from the basket, wished her father many happy returns of the day, is one of the pretty legends of Holland.

Her Second Tragedy.

At the age of 10 Wilhelmina was left without a father. That this is a tragedy in the life of any girl, all the world knows. That it is doubly and trebly bad for the girl and that girl a queen and with a country and a people to govern, there is no doubt.

But Wilhelmina had a good mother.

That is the saving cause in many a life-story. It may be the winning one in hers—when all has been told, at life's end.

About Wilhelmina's next tragedy there are conflicting stories. One is that she loved an obscure prince of Holland, one whom she could not marry. Another tale is that she became deeply infatuated at the age of 17 with a member of the queen's guard.

The queen's guard consists of young men who are supposed at some time to have loved the queen. They form a body-guard and are always near her, one being at all times within call.

Last year there was a little unpleasantness in the palace and a member of the queen's guard was injured in the tracas, almost mortally. He has just recovered and now crawls out in the sunshine, where he can watch the windows of the palace where the queen lies ill.

Was he the one who loved the queen and whom the queen loved—at 17!

Then Wilhelmina married. That story is yet to be told, one of those things that may be exaggerated if told too soon.

The people of Holland breathe vengeance against the prince consort. He is unpopular and does not always show himself at public gatherings. A dead silence greets him when he does appear, though this feeling is wearing off.

But the Amsterdamians may be prejudiced against him. They thought no man good enough for their pretty young queen; and every man knows how difficult it is to be a husband under those circumstances.

Prince Henry's Tragedy.

Every woman in Holland felt that she was a mother to Wilhelmina. Every man had a fatherly interest in her.

With thousands of mothers-in-law and thousands of fathers-in-law all watching him and clamoring at him to do this and to do that; with ever-present eyes and unwelcome advice; with the precedent of the Dutch fathers ever before him and held up to him, little wonder is it that Prince Henry fell from grace.

They say that not long ago he wrote to a friend, a German prince:

"On my wedding tour I was told, 'Oh you know nothing about affairs of state.'

"When I ask my wife to go to drive I am informed that the queen is busy with 'affairs of state.' So, when I try to talk to her of an evening someone calls upon affairs of state.

"Those everlasting affairs of state. They will kill me yet, and my wife, too.

"Then there was the marriage contract. This was full of humiliation for me. If there is not an heir she may divorce me. If I touch a cent of her fortune I may be arrested, as any stranger. If I wish to have any say in the education of my children-that-are-to-be I must curb all such ambitions. They belong to the queen and not to me.

"When I hunt I neglect the queen; when I stay at home I am indolent. My wife is behind closed doors all day with her ministers, while I walk in the palace grounds, read upon the verandas—thank heaven we have plenty of them—and wait for her to join me.

"Don't, dear boy, marry a queen, unless the ministers will kindly allow you to kidnap your wife two months in the year and run away with her to parts unknown."

Then, according to the authority from which this letter comes, followed a few paragraphs bitterly bewailing the fate of the man who marries a queen and declaring that the business of prince consort is not what it is cracked up to be.

A Sad Moment.

Then came a real tragedy in Wilhelmina's life, one of death and life. Six months ago she was taken ill. She recovered, but the pretty gifts that had been prepared for her by the gentle ladies of The Hague, and the dear subjects throughout Holland, were laid away for another time. In any other land they would have been destroyed, but Holland is not a country of superstitions and the people are sturdy, healthy and not inclined to morbid fancies.

Wilhelmina did not show herself to her people for six weeks and then she was such a shadow of her former self that their cheers died down in tears.

A more loyal country than Holland does not exist. There is less of the purple, less of the blare, less of the trumpet and the shout, but there is a deal of deep feeling and an awful deal of devotion and steadfastness. If you know the Hollander you know that it is "till death us do part"—nothing less. That is part of the deep, strong feeling which they have for their queen.

And for her heir! They had lost a future ruler in the little tragedy and they mourned because they loved Wilhelmina and would have had more just like her.

There is in Wilhelmina's life another silent tragedy, even unsuggested, though there may be traced a tinge of it through the tales that are told of her.

And what is this unwritten tragedy—this unsuggested one—this one of mystery?

Wilhelmina's Disposition.

It is the tragedy of a temper.

Pretty, winning, accomplished, all but faultless, the queen has always been blessed—or afflicted—with a peculiar temperament. It is really more of a temperament than a temper, for she is generous and conscientious. She is religious in every way, sound mentally and morally.

But she has "spells." And what that means everybody with such a person in the family knows. The good and pretty queen gets the blues, and has days when things do not go just right. She has hours when the cares of the nation press heavily upon her. And then she is just a little bit difficult to handle. That is the way the story goes.

The queen mother knows how to deal with her, how to humor and wait upon her, how to coax her back to smiles again.

But it is unfortunate.

If anyone is to blame it is the queen mother and the ministers, for from Wilhelmina's babyhood they have impressed the cares of state upon her, and when she would have laughed and danced and played they have called her in to hear the history of Holland and to study its constitution and learn its ways.

Wilhelmina has been impressed with the fact that she is the queen, and now she feels it. Burdensome it undoubtedly is to her—to one so conscientious as she.

Wilhelmina's seventh tragedy is at hand. To be ill and ill of typhoid. To be taken down when hopes are at a height. To be actually stricken in one's prime, at the most promising moment of one's life, is a tragedy for any woman, young or old, queen or commoner.

For young Wilhelmina, upon the throne, at 21, with the people looking to her for a succession of the line of Orange, it is the worst fate that could befall her. One worse might happen; for she might lose the prince, and that the queen now loves her consort there is no doubt.

What will be the next tragedy? That will be shown later. Is the unlucky spell broken with the mystic seven, and will the queen be happy ever after?

Sentimental Symolism of Colors.

Red, for courage and intense love. Its emblem is the ruby.

White, for youth, freshness and innocence; represented by pearls and diamonds.

Yellow—the topaz—wisdom and glory, but jealousy, too, except for the November-born.

Violet means dignity, and the amethyst is highly prized as an amulet to keep friendship and love.

Green symbolizes hope, joy, youth, and is represented by the emerald, which is fabled to change color if the love changes.

Blue means constancy, truth and friendship, and is represented by the sapphire, although the "forget-me-not" stone, the turquoise and even turquoise-matrix have claims for recognition.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

Where and How Pansies Grow Best.

Give them, if possible, a place where they will be sheltered from the hot afternoon sun. Cut off the old flowers as they fade, and keep the ground mellow and free from weeds. They will bloom well until the hot days of midsummer. Then their flowers will be small, and there will not be many of them. It is a good plan to cut the old plants back at that time, and allow them to renew themselves for autumn.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

Where Adam Failed.

Eden is only bounded by the limits of the sphere. Adam lacked wisdom so far as not to consider fully the advantage at hand before seeking greater ones beyond his reach. Content our weapons we may laugh at flaming swords. Eden is ours if we elect to move forward and possess it.—Dr. C. A. Abbott in Lippincott.

A Coming Event.

Mistress—Kate, I found the gas escaping in the kitchen last night. You must never blow it out.

Kate—I didn't, mum; I turned it out, then turned it on again to have it ready to light in the morning.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Wealth.

Let those who seek earth's riches roam—
My wealth is heaven-sent;
A strong right arm and love at home
And in my heart content.
—Charles Henry Cheeley in Era.

TREE WILL PRODUCE "THE ETERNAL CITY"

Hall Caine's Dramatized Novel Will Get a Splendid London Staging. Henry Arthur Jones' "Princess' Nose" Is Withdrawn—King Edward Saw "Ben Hur" From the Pit—Gossip About "Sherlock Holmes" and Other Things Theatrical.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, April 26.—There seems no reason why Beerbohm Tree's intended production—announced by him this week—of the dramatization which Hall Caine has been making of his novel, "The Eternal City," should not prove a good stroke of business. The London production of "The Christian" was a failure, it is true, but that was largely because plays dealing with religious subjects have to be treated just so in order to propitiate the squeamishness of London critics and audiences, and in "The Christian" dignified prelates were made to act in a way which horrified every member of the Established church who saw the play at the Duke of York's. "The Eternal City," however, tells an exciting story full of plots and counterplots; it has an ardent and picturesque young hero and a brave and beautiful heroine, whose doings should prove much to the taste of the folk whose favor goes far toward making big theatrical successes. Beerbohm Tree's accomplished scene painters, too, will have a chance to turn themselves loose, for one of the scenes takes place in the Coliseum, where David Rossi, the young revolutionist, holds forth to his followers by torchlight, and there are others in baronial halls and in the pope's palace, in the treatment of which the "scenic artists," like Mark Tapley, should "come out strong."

In making "The Eternal City" over into a play its author has provided a happy ending instead of the somber one with which the novel closes. His drama is in five acts, and Tree intends to give it immediately after the revival of "Richard II.," with which he means to follow "Ulysses."

* * *

After a career of a little more or a little less than a month, Henry Arthur Jones' latest drama, "The Princess' Nose," will be withdrawn at the Duke of York's theater, where Charles Frohman means to replace it with a revival of "The Guy Lord Quex." Irene Vanbrugh will again play Sophie Fulgurnie, the enterprising manicurist, and John Hare, by dint of canceling a whole series of provincial engagements, will be able to reappear as Lord Quex. For Miss Vanbrugh her American manager has still further plans. After "Lord Quex" has exhausted his popularity she will have Julia Marlowe's part in "When Knighthood Was in Flower," which has not yet been seen in England, and after that she will have one of the chief parts in the new comedy which Pinero is writing to Charles Frohman's order.

* * *

"Ben Hur" got a first-rate advertisement the other day when Londoners read in their morning paper that King Edward had gone to see the American play the night before and actually had sat in the pit! The king, however, did not wait in line in order to buy his ticket, nor did he sit cheek and jowl with 'Arry and 'Arriet, who claim this lowly portion of the theater for their own—but in a box built in the center of the "pit" especially for his majesty's use. The king was anxious to see the play, and during the afternoon sent word to Arthur Collins, manager of Drury Lane, that he would visit the theater that evening. Realizing how much better the king would be able to see the chariot race from the pit than from the royal box, Mr. Collins ventured to suggest that he be permitted to provide a special box just behind the orchestra seats, a plan which his majesty promptly approved. A passage to the improvised royal box was made with curtains, through which the king passed from the historic rotunda of the National theater.

"Ben Hur," by the way, has made such a hit in London that the manager of Drury Lane is now forming a syndicate to produce the play both in Germany and France.

* * *

William Gillette and "Sherlock Holmes" have left the Lyceum and started on a round of the biggest of the suburban theaters, after which they will visit the most important of the provincial cities. There was talk of the American actor's appearing in Paris and possibly in Berlin, but Gillette has decided that he has done enough work this season, and as soon as his provincial tour is over he will return to America, where he expects to arrive in June.

* * *

Although her last play, "The Wisdom of the Wise," was a long way from being a success, Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes) is at present "full up," as they say in England, with orders for new ones. She is now retouching a comedy which is to be given at the Haymarket, and has promised others to both Charles Frohman and Klaw & Erlanger. Between times she is making a dramatization of her latest novel, in which, if present plans are carried out, Olga Nethersole will play the principal part.

* * *

It was thought that the English censor might raise some objection to "Sapho," which Miss Nethersole has been arranging to give at the Adelphi, but the play has been passed by Mr. Redford without comment, and it will be given on May 1.

* * *

In Paris Madame Rejane will precede "The Mask," a new play which she is about to produce at the Vaudeville, with a French version of Chester Bailey Fernald's "The Cat and the Cherub."

* * *

At the Lyric Gertrude Elliott and her husband, Forbes Robertson, played "Mice and Men" for the 100th time some nights ago.

* * *

"The President," the comedy in which Charles Hawtrey returns to London, will be given at the Prince of Wales' theater on Wednesday, the 30th.

A Sand Table for Little Children.

For the indoor amusement of the little folks get a sand table, such as is used in the kindergarten. It is six feet long, 30 inches wide, and 24 inches high. The tray, which is four inches deep, is painted and varnished inside. It holds a quantity of moist sand which can be molded into different shapes and used in a variety of ways, as, for instance, to represent a garden, a range of hills, the course of a river, etc.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Watson—Every now and then, in reading the news of failures, I come across the phrase "preferred creditors." What are preferred creditors?

Mr. Watson—Well, I myself prefer creditors who don't dun.

Miss Hattie Fielding.
As Miranda in "A Rugged Hero" Company.

Stage Chatter Around Gotham

English Stars Will Tour America and American Stars Do London—Mrs. Leslie Carter, Amelia Bingham, Mrs. Fiske and James K. Hackett.

By ALONZO NEWCOMB.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 3.—Mrs. Carter is worn out with her winter's work, and although "Du Barry" is drawing to the full capacity of the house, the actress, demanding rest, will stop playing on May 31. "Beauty and the Beast" draws enormous crowds at every performance. The management gives no intimation of its intent to withdraw it. And there is no reason why this delightful production should not run into midsummer. Thousands of persons are yet anxious to see it. Amelia Bingham is adding to her popularity in the "Modern Magdalen" at the Bijou and handsome Robert Edeson is packing the Savoy with "Soldiers of Fortune."

Mrs. Fiske will return to the Manhattan theater Tuesday night. The bill for the first week of her engagement will be "Tess of the d'Urbervilles." Since her notable success as Tess in this city at the Fifth Avenue theater Mrs. Fiske has originated and appeared in a remarkable variety of characters, and her assumption again of the part of the Hardy heroine will be interesting among other things as a basis for comparison and as a disclosure of the degree to which varied subsequent impersonations affect an original appearance in a strong role.

Among other parts in which Mrs. Fiske has been seen since she first appeared as Tess are Madeline in "Love Finds a Way," Becky Sharpe, Cyprienne in "Divorcons," Marian in "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch," and Miranda in the play with which she opened the Manhattan theater last autumn, to say nothing of the strong character of Gulia in the one-act tragedy, "Little Italy," and other parts. None of these, however, has served to dim recollections of Tess.

It will be remembered that the production of "Tess" attracted considerable attention for its setting, the scene adapted from Stonehenge being particularly impressive and novel. It is said that the scenic features have all been renewed and all possible care has been taken to make the revival as nearly as possible like the original representation. Mr. Frederic de Belleville, who succeeded the late Charles Coghlan as Alec, will again be seen in that role. Mr. John Jack and Mrs. Mary Parker, who originated the parts of John and Joan Durbeyfield, will reappear in them. Miss Eleanor Moretti will play Marian, and Retty and Izz, the two other milkmaids, will be impersonated by their originators, Misses Nellie Lingard and Bijou Fernandez. Abraham, the brother of Tess, and Liza Lu, her sister, will be played by Miss Emily Stevens and Miss Lillian Clare, and it is possible that other original actors will be seen in the cast.

Two years ago an actress named Bertha Galland appeared with James K. Hackett in "The Pride of Jennico," and immediately established herself as an artist of power, passion and, withal, a fine sense of comedy. Mr. Daniel Frohman made a contract with her for three years and stated that he had more hope of her future than any actress that he had yet seen. Last season she made a pronounced hit under his management in "The Forest Lovers," but the play being too somber it was withdrawn, though it ran 15 weeks, largely through the force and charm of Miss Galland's acting. Next season he will send Miss Galland out in the Daly theater production of "Notre Dame." This play ran for two months at Daly's theater and finished the dramatic season there. It was written for Miss Bertha Galland, but Mr. Frohman's needs at Daly's required the use of the play in that house for his stock company. Mr. Frohman expects to present his new star in several Shakespearean roles.

One of the hits in the revival of Mr. Oscar Wilde's epigrammatic play, "The Importance of Being Earnest," at the Empire theater, has been made by Miss Margaret Dale, who plays the part of Cecily Carew. Miss Dale is to be Mr. John Drew's leading lady next season, and the excellent work she does in this piece goes to prove Mr. Charles Frohman's wisdom in selecting her for that post.

Charlie Frohman is a manager who does business a la Morgan. London managers are becoming frightened. At the present moment he is running eight plays in London theaters. These eight theaters, added to his New York houses and his road companies playing the Frohman circuit, make him sought for by actors and playwrights. He has the first pick of plays and players. In reply to a question as to his arrangements for the coming season he said: "Mr. William Parrish is writing another play for Maude Adams and Clyde Fitch is finishing a play for Ethel Barrymore. Fitch is coming to see me next week to arrange the details of the cast. Miss Barrymore will open with it at the Savoy, New York, October 13.

"I have engaged H. B. Irving, the son of Sir Henry, to be the leading man at the Duke of York's next season. I expect to arrange with John Hare to appear under my management at the Savoy in New York for the entire season of 1903. I have arranged with him and Irene Vanbrugh to revive 'Gay Lord Quex' at the Duke of York's for the coronation season.

"Joe Humphreys is coming over to consult with me on the production of 'Ulysses' in New York. It will be the costliest production of the season and no expense will be spared to make it the greatest spectacle ever seen in the metropolis. I am also arranging with Irving, Hare, Wyndham, Alexander Tree, Gillette, Terry, Vanbrugh and Mary Moore to appear in my American theaters during the next two years and intend bringing Miss Marlowe, Annie Russell, Miss Adams, Drew, Southern and Miss Barrymore over here to play in my London theaters." It can be seen at a glance that employment with Charles Frohman means an international engagement.

PENSIONS FOR IDLENESS.

King Edward Grants Handsome Annuities to Discharged Servants.

LONDON, April 26.—Pushing millionaires are making things lively for the king, who is determined not to forward their social ambitions. They have forced him to make an interesting change in connection with the employment of royal servants, who have not shared hitherto the pension rights of civil servants. After the death of Queen Victoria the king cut down expenses and dismissed many of the old family servants with a liberal gift. So many of them were promptly snapped up by folk who wanted to say they employed the king's servants that his majesty became annoyed and arranged to provide them with from $250 to $500 a year for the rest of their lives, if they would retire from service altogether.

The proof of the pudding is the request of the small boy for another portion.

BEAUTY SERMON BY SHIRLEY DARE

"MY IDEAL," AS A FAMOUS ARTIST SEES HER.

THE ROUND FACED COQUETTISH TYPE.

LITTLE MISS TURTLE DOVE.

THE AMERICAN TYPE OF PROFILE.

THE LADIES PARLOR IN A GYMNASIUM TO WHICH HELEN GOULD BELONGS.

SPEAKING about the coronation, have you stopped to look at the photos of Queen Alexandra considerately?

Because in addition to being monarch of a realm on which the sun never sets King Edward VII. has the distinction of possessing the most beautiful woman for his queen who ever bid defiance to 20 years of wedded life and the signs of it.

I wish every American woman, Republican, Democrat or imperialist at heart, would hang that sweet queen's photographs beside her looking glass and say to herself daily: "Here is a woman who has had years of duties and griefs of no common sort."

Time has not aged her; it has not written its wrinkles on her face; her eyes are brilliant and piercing; her hair, glossy and dark as any girl bride's of the year. And in addition to all this she carries all the time the comely charm, the dignity, the spirit and look of resource and of being ready and equal to any emergency of social conditions.

It is the face of the woman who has fought her game and holds her own against any competitor. It is the woman that the queen you are called on to admire, and is both type and model for the woman of the century, the woman born some time ago in the days of the nineteenth century, good and gone.

Keeping Young.

Men and women were not born to grow old. They were born to grow into an immortal, invincible youth. It needs but little more acquaintance with what we are pleased to call the laws of life to be persuaded of this and to prove it. The most brilliant people to be seen are no longer young. They are none of them under 40. And a good many of them have given up keeping their birthdays. Yet, when they pass, you seem to feel a breath of immortal air stirring and catch the freshness of a daring and dazzling youth.

Now, would you like a few lessons in this delightful subject? I wish to declare to you with conviction that I am not the person who knows it all, and I have never been accused of knowing too much at any one time. But there are some few small things that everybody does not seem to have cut out and put away in their inside pocket that have fallen in my way, and I do not like to keep all the good things to myself.

Do you never have lessons on the recuperative power of human physique and of human nature?

You will see a woman at the end of the season of a dry, wizened skin-drawn into innumerable wrinkles, with a parenthesis each side of her mouth, deeply scorned with an accent from each lower corner which joins the line running under her chin with a line in front of the ears and are across the roof of the nose—such as a pair of spectacles might leave—and which men always coolly look at for signs of a woman's age.

Wouldn't you like to give them guesses on the point? It can be done. And there isn't quite so much amusement after your dancing days are done as there is in seeing a man puzzled as to whether he ought to address you in the tone fit for your oldest daughter or for your son's wife's mother-in-law.

Fifty Years Young.

I know one woman who, usually in the course of the first conversation with new acquaintances, coolly informs them that she is over 50 and a grandmother. But that is sheer nonsense. There is no earthly use in giving one's self away in that fashion. I don't count it.

Who is it says we are just as young as we look and as our health holds good?

I won't say it is true, and I would neither affirm nor deny, but we do see things in a week or two that look very much like it.

No, I don't mean the picture of the reigning beauty of 30 or 40 years past, who has lately married a men young enough to be her second son. Her picture is that of a very attractive woman surely. Her hair is luxuriant, fine and dark as ever. The figure is fine, swaying and graceful.

The lines and expression of the face are charming. But she wears her hair in a soft large bang over the forehead to hide certain tell-tale lines. She affects high Medici collars in sable, velvet and point lace to conceal the lines about the throat which are no longer the collar of Venus. The skin has the color of a red rose petal just changing its tinge. The almond flower fading."

A look which always makes one exquisitely sad, a change so wholly unnecessary, so easily erased! You may not be a reigning beauty, my dear woman who reads this, but a freshness of tint, tissue and welling are in you which the reigning beauty has not known since she was 19.

Plenty of Sun.

My dear lady, do you live on the sunny side of the house? Does your sitting-room have south windows? And does your sleeping-room open to the south or the east? Is your favorite corner by the window, or is it off by the fire-place, or the register, in the twilight half of the room?

Does the sun ever see you with your hat off and shed its benedictions on your tresses for an hour at a time?

Do you breathe pure outdoor air at least two hours a day, even if you have to take it through an open window?

Do you dance an hour or two, or do gymnastics?

O better still, do you fly around housekeeping?

Do you walk a mile up the avenue in 12 minutes, never once breaking gait?

Or have you a garden or a greenhouse, or any other interest which obliges you to work with mind, muscles and body on a stretch for three good hours or more every day?

If you don't do any of these things it is not remarkable if your face has the beautiful bilious tinge of an Austrian rose with numerous shadings of lemon or blue which betray weak heart and disordered circulation.

The taste for country life and its affections, now developing, promises the best things possible for a woman's life and good looks, incidentally it will take her out of doors in the sunshine. And the good March wind will aereate her lungs and all the currents of her frame, redden her lips and whiten her temples, darken her eyes and give them clear luster. It will take her out in April showers which will soften and fill out the tissues of her skin, until there is no room for the little fine lines, and the pale dead flower tinge gives way to the soft velvet bloom, which it is possible for the woman to keep until she lies down in her coffin.

Velvet Bloom.

All this pretty talk about velvet bloom means fully moistened tissues and invisible capillaries each briskly carrying its thread of crimson blood. When the capillaries give up work then comes the fading flower. We are not sent on earth to fade, but to live and grow fresher until we come into a brighter life.

If you can live out of doors three parts of the time exercising or working briskly you may do a great many careless things in the way of eating and other incorrect habits without suffering loss of vigor or good looks.

The empress of Austria kept her wealth of raven hair and her brilliant face until she was past 50, simply by living on the saddle in the pure mountain air about her favorite residences added to which she was a sparing eater of the simplest food.

And now a word about this eating. Can you bring yourself to change cream sauces of vegetables or meats for the clear gravies, or the concentrated juice, lightly flavored?

Can you give up ice cream for the jellies and whips which look just as white as the cream and taste ever so much finer? You cannot lead the inactive life of city women and eat the milk food and creams and made dishes which would suit a farm laborer.

These things give the yellow tinge about the temples and corners of the nose, instead of the azalea pink and white. They give the pulpy tissue which leaves faces expressionless as mushrooms, and which take the print of deep, unlovely wrinkles. You can't massage the bilious tinge away. You may efface the big wrinkles, and in a month they will come back deeper than ever. You have patiently been told what not to do. Perhaps you will bear with some suggestions on what should be done.

Well Aired Rooms.

Sleep in well-aired bed rooms, kept at an even temperature. Whether you like a cool sleeping room or a warm one, have things arranged to keep it at the same degree of comfort through the night.

Most people prefer a bed room warm enough to sleep with the window at least a foot from the top all night, with the Holland blind drawn up as far as it will go.

Your starched shade will not let more air through than the sides of a house.

Sleep warm. If you have chilly skin or suffer from hoarseness, wear over your night dress a sleeping wrap of two silk blankets, pinned together on the shoulders and at the waist with safety pins, making a loose and most luxurious warm nest for the night.

Use light comfortables and blankets. Heavy comforts and thick blankets which hold the secretions of breath and skin are not wholesome things to sleep with.

Besides, one of these silk blankets which you can buy for 95 cents has more warmth than a pair of the common white wool blankets, which, by the way, are largely woven of the Peruvian cotton, which can be made to look so closely like wool. Our blankets and underwear at the present time are half span from this woolly cotton, which looks all right, but has not the warmth it ought to have.

Never go to bed faint and hungry, if you are exterminating wrinkles. A cup of tomato bouillon, of good cereal coffee if you are nervous, a cup of hot lemonade or some toasted oatmeal biscuit, will send you to sleep comfortably, giving your nerves something to work on through the night.

Women past 40 should be careful to take these little composing draughts, one might call them, whenever the slightest exhausted feeling comes on.

In place of taking three meals a day it is often better for them to take five. The English fashion of 4 or 5 o'clock tea is very sensible. Two of these five repasts should be very light ones. Wafers, jellies, some of the tasteful pick-me-ups which every woman knows how to choose for herself are good.

The tomato bouillon is good, both for its anti-bilious effects and as a tonic for the nerves. Your tomato discreetly taken is true to its old name, the love apple—which is, they say, the apple of beauty.

The Gooseberry Eye.

A woman who wishes to clear her complexion without much trouble may breakfast on sliced fresh tomatoes, with tomato bouillon for lunch and at night and a tomato puree for dinner with excellent effect.

If dealers could give us really new cider fresh from the mill day by day the yellow cheek and gooseberry eye would shortly disappear from American women. I question if the serpent did not tell Eve that the apple would make her beautiful forever, as well as wise, for good apples freshly cooked and rightly served are worth a whole theory of medicine.

This season it has been almost impossible to get well-flavored sound apples at any price. Your sub-acid red apple, perfectly ripened, your bellflower or golden pippin, your late mellowed russet are the apples for beauty.

And apples rightly eaten, act directly on the eyesight, not only leaving the eyes dark, brilliant and deep in color, but strengthening the sight.

Catarrhal conditions and imperfect digestion, with perhaps cold feet added, chilly rooms and a want of good underwear are accountable for more defects of sight than all other causes put together, save and except the small print of modern books and newspapers.

This strained sight is also responsible for a great many of the ugliest wrinkles on a woman's face. The little frown, when it is not a deep one, the radiating lines which fringe the orbit of the eye, the peevish expression about the nose are most apt to come from weakened vision.

That Little Frown.

The only special treatment I would suggest is very hot water, just as hot as the skin will bear, applied over each eyebrow and the ball of the eye and each side of the temple, two or three minutes at a time, keeping up the heat. This is good treatment for glaucomes, and it is erasive for wrinkles.

The barley meal poultice, softened with honey and a very little olive oil, is an application which seems to renew the skin of the face.

Above all things use it hot. This may be applied for half an hour, while one lies down for an afternoon rest; then it should be followed by five minutes' sponging with very warm soap suds, rinsed off with tepid water, before it is dried on warm Turkish towels. After this you can lie down for five minutes more with a hot towel over the face, before submitting it to the cooler currents of coming air.

A little massage after such a bath as this works wonders. But massage is best at night before one goes to sleep. Half an hour's work on the face and temples after which one goes into pleasing slumber for the night renovates skin and nerves.

HIGH ROADS TO HAPPINESS

Put Not Soft Speeches Into Ink

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

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(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Dr. Franklin gave some advice to the young ladies of his day which their granddaughters would do well to take to heart.

"Make such soft speeches as you will, my dears," he said, "but put them not down in ink."

I have no doubt he emphasized his meaning with a sly and whimsical smile, and made clear to those arch coquettes in powder and brocade what I would like to impress on the tailored matinee girl; and that is this: The practice of writing sentimental notes to men should not be indulged in by gentlewomen under any circumstances!

Of course, this does not mean that girls should cease from burdening the mail bags of Uncle Sam with tender messages to their accepted lovers. Dr. Franklin may have harnessed the lightnings but he could not do as much with the human heart, and as long as love lasts—and please God, that shall be until there is no more life on this star we call the earth—love's language will be written, and the gray clad postman will continue to be envoy extraordinary to Cupid. Lovers are seldom fluent enough to put in speech the things that they would say; but the man, dumb with love, is always a poet when he writes to her. And she covers page after page with sweet assurances that her lips could never speak. So love letters are among the sweetest privileges of love; and I believe that they should be written with all the fervor and madness and extravagance of the time, that in the after years they may be taken from their place and untied with their dried roses among them, and light, with their yellow leaves, the hearts that have grown weary and cold, and fan into life a forgotten passion.

I do not believe much in the love that withholds trust. For where one is there should be the other. But the custom, now widespread, of sending notes of compliment and admiration to strange men, who, by reason of some whim of fate have been thrust into public notice, cannot be abolished too soon for the credit of the bonniest, most wholesome and merriest creature in the world, the American girl.

It is said the popular hero or actor rarely takes sugar in his breakfast coffee because the letters heaped beside his plate brings a surfeit of sweets. If he is new in the hero line he may be scornfully tolerant over the missives and light his pipes with them. But in the end, he will be bored and disgusted, and whether they are opened at all or not will depend wholly on the curiosity of his servant. He does not want foolish girls to write to him; and he has never fallen in love with anyone in that way. Even his vanity is not touched by the letters. For he is aware that the murderer waiting sentence in jail is as well remembered and that in his hands, red with crime, flutter hysterical notes of sympathy from women who know nothing of evil, but fret in their honor-sheltered homes for the knowledge which brings misery, and the experience which brings shame. Many are moved by a false notion of charity which makes them long to lift up and encourage the criminal, and to hold their frail and untried hands between him and the law. And I believe these motives, sometimes, are as high as the plans of the pitying angels; But the man who receives their letters does not think so. Not knowing that he has a soul he naturally thinks that it is he, the man, who calls out this sentiment; and he dies gloating over his conquests.

Nearly all public men have the annoyance of unsolicited correspondence. Affairs of moment to the nation are, doubtless, delayed while the president's secertary sends courteous, unmeaning answers to questions of similar character and importance. But in all cases without the much desired signature of the chief executive. No one is safe from the admiration which must express itself in ink. Before he was made president of the nation Mr. McKinley received a set of twenty verses from a girl in Kansas and they were all in praise of his "flashing black eye." He bent two troubled blue ones over the poem and remarked smilingly:

"I never had a black eye, before. Do you suppose this is a campaign prophecy?"

He was assured of its innocence; but I shall always remember how suddenly serious he became as he said:

"If I had a daughter I should hate to have her do things like this." Then he folded the paper and laid it on the coals; but the foolishness of that little girl way down in Kansas left a cloud on his brow that all the laughter of the rare could not dispel. So all high-minded men must feel who receive letters from women. If they are fathers they think with a sharp pang of dread of the thorns that wait the feet that they guide in the right way. But it seems to be a matter beyond masculine skill. The cure, if there is one, must be made by the mother. And how often she does not know that the evil exists.

Yesterday I met a young Englishman who was making all haste to get back home and said:

"Why do you hurry? You told me when you came you would remain a year. Do you understand us and our institutions so soon?"

He dropped his voice and his eyelids.

"It is really amazing," he said. "But I don't have time to get around at all. I have an extraordinary number of letters from young women asking me here and there. And I really don't know them at all. I can't go out on the street for fear I shall meet them, and so I may as well go home."

"What do you do with the letters?" I questioned, smiling at his earnestness. And he responded:

"Nothing at all. I assure you, James takes care of them. And the fellow seems quite amused."

I must tell you of another case which is "amusing" to the wife of the popular idol.

For a long time he thought it rather a pleasant experience to receive the more or less enthusiastic homage of fair strangers, and he was at some pains to conceal the letters from his wife. But she found him reading a bunch one day, and he owned up the whole matter. Then he proposed a scheme by which he would be freed from what he suddenly discovered to be a bore, and she would have a unique entertainment. She agreed and the result is that she rises with the lark each morning and goes to the postoffice with a basket of ample girth on her arm. When she returns she opens the crested envelopes, and dainty blue and faintly perfumed notes with a jet tipped hairpin, and finds out what other women think of her husband. This is an excellent plan, for she cannot find him to blame in this matter. But I often wonder what the feelings of the other women would be if they but knew.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 29.—The story of the experiment made nearly fifty years ago, to utilize the Arabian camel as a beast of burden on the arid plains of Arizona, New Mexico and the deserts of the Colorado, is one of the many unwritten chapters in the history of the southwest. A few fugitive locals in the newspapers of that time and reminiscenses of some of the camel drivers who survived the experiment are about the only records of a scheme that its progenitors had hoped would revolutionize travel and transportation over the American deserts. The originator and chief promoter of the project was Jefferson Davis, late president of the southern confederacy.

During the last days of the session of congress in 1851, when the army appropriation bill was under consideration, Mr. Davis, then senator from Mississippi, offered a bill providing for the purchase and introduction of 30 camels and 20 dromedaries, with ten Arab drivers and the necessary equipage.

In advocating his bill, Mr. Davis alluded to the extent to which these animals are used in various countries in Asia and Africa as beasts of burthen, and among other things stated that they are used by the English in the East Indies in transporting army supplies and often in carrying light guns upon their backs; that camels were used by Napoleon in his Egyptian campaigns in dealing with a race to which our wild Comanches and Apaches bear a close resemblance. Mr. Davis thought these animals might be used with effect against the Indians on our western frontier. Drinking enough water before they start to last for 100 miles; traveling continually without rest at a rate of ten or fifteen miles an hour, they would overtake these bands of Indians, which our cavalry cannot do.

Could Well Be Utilized.

They might be made to transport small pieces of ordnance with great facility; and in fact do here all that they are capable of doing in the east, where they are accustomed to eat the hardiest shrubs, and to drink the same kind of brackish water which is stated to exist in some portions of our western deserts.

The bill was lost—19 yeas and 24 nays. The appropriation of $30,000 to buy camels with was a reckless extravagance that the senators could not sanction.

Then the newspapers of California took up the scheme, and the more they agitated it, the mightier it became. They demonstrated that it was possible to form a lightning dromedary express, to carry the fast mail and to bring eastern papers and letters to California in 15 days.

It would be possible, too, if congress could only be induced to import camels and dromedaries, to have fast camel passenger trains from Missouri river points to the Pacific coast. The camel, loading up his internal water tank out of the Missouri and striking straight across the country regardless of watering places, and boarding himself on sage brush the plains across, would take his next drink of the trip out of the Colorado river; then, after a quiet pascar across the desert, he would land his passengers in the California coast towns in two weeks from the time of starting. No more running the gauntlet of Panama fevers and thieving natives on the Isthmus. No more dying of thirst on the deserts. No freezing to death in the snows of the Sierras; no more shipwrecks on the high seas. The double-decked camel train would do away with all these and solve the transportation problem until the Pacific railroad was built.

Camels Brought from Arabia.

In December, 1854, Maj. D. Wayne was sent to Egypt and Arabia to buy 75 camels. He bought the first lot in Cairo, and taking these in the naval store ship Supply he sailed to Smyrna, where 30 more of another kind were bought. These had been used on the Arabian deserts. They cost from $75 to $300 each, somewhat more than had been paid for the Egyptian lot. The ship Supply, with its load of camels, reached Indianola, Tex., on the Gulf of Mexico, February 10, 1857. Three had died during the voyage, leaving 72 in the herd.

About half of these were taken to Albuquerque, N. M., where an expedition was fitted out under command of Lieut. Beale of Fort Tejon, California. The route lay along the 35th parallel, crossing the Mojave desert. The expedition consisted of 44 citizens, with an escort of 20 soldiers, the camels carrying the baggage and water.

The expedition arrived safely at Tejon and the camel caravan made several trips between Fort Tejon and Albuquerque. The other half of the herd was employed in packing on the plains of Texas and in the Gadsden Purchase, as Southern Arizona was then called.

The first caravan to arrive in Los Angeles reached the city January 8, 1858. The Star thus notes its arrival:

"A drove of 14 camels under the management of Lieut. Beale arrived in Los Angeles. They were on their way from Fort Tejon to the Colorado river and the Mormon country, and each animal was packed with 1,000 pounds of provisions and military stores. With this load they made from 30 to 40 miles per day, finding their own subsistence in even the most barren country and going without water from six to ten days at a time."

Again, the Star of July 21, 1858, makes note that "the camels, eight in number, came into town from Fort Tejon, after provisions for that camp. The largest ones pack a ton and can travel 16 miles an hour."

It would seem that a beast of burden that could pack a ton, travel 16 miles an hour, and subsist on sage brush and go from six to ten days on one drink would have supplied most effectually the long-felt want of cheap and rapid transportation over the desert plains of the southwest. The promoters of the scheme, to utilize the camel in America, made one fatal mistake. They figured only on his virtues; his vices were not reckoned into account.

Another mistake they made was in not importing Arab drivers with the camels. From the very first meeting of the camel and the American mulewhacker, who was to be his driver, there developed between the two a mutual antipathy.

Camels Drivers Are Born.

To be a successful camel driver, a man must be born to the business. Indeed, he must come of a guild or trade union of camel drivers at least a thousand years old; and, better still, if it dates back to the days of Abraham and Isaac. The first disagreement between the two was in the matter of language. The vigorous invective and fierce profanity of the quondam mule driver irritated the nerves and shocked the finer feelings of the camel, who never in his life, perhaps, had heard anything more strenuous that "Allah, el Alah" lisped in the softest Arabic.

At first the mild submissiveness of the camel provoked his drivers. They could appreciate the vigorous kicking of an army mule in his protest against abuse. But the spiritless dejection and the mild-eyed pensiveness of the Arabian burden bearer was exasperating; but they soon learned in pure meanness one lone camel could discount a while herd of mules. His supposed virtues proved to be his worst vices. He could travel 10 miles an hour. Abstractly that was a virtue; but when camp was struck in the evening and he was turned loose to sup off the succulent sage brush, either to escape the noise and profanity of the camp or for a view the country, he was always seized with a desire to take a pasear of 25 or 30 miles before supper. While this only took an hour or two of his time, it involved upon his unfortunate driver the necessity of spending half the night in camel chasing, for if he was not rounded up there was a delay of half the next day in starting the caravan. He could carry a ton this was a commendable virtue—but when two heavily-laden "ships of the desert" collided on a narrow trail, as they always did when an opportunity offered, and tons of supplies were scattered over miles of plain and the unfortunate camel pilots had to gather up the flotsam of the wreck, it is another matter. It is not strange that the mariners of the arid wastes inathematized the whole camel race from the beast the prophet rode, down to the smallest imp of Jefferson Davis' importation.

Horses Did Not Like Camels.

The army horses and mules shared the antipathy of the drivers for the Arabian desert trotters. Whenever one of the humpbacked burden bearers of the orient came trotting along past a corral of horses and lifted his voice in an evening orison to Mahommed or some other Turk, every horse of the caballada was seized with fright and broke loose and stampeded over the plains.

All of these little eccentricities did not endear the camel to the soldiers of Uncle Sam's army. He was hated, despised and often persecuted. In vain the officers urged the men to give the camels a fair trial. No one wanted anything to do with the misshapen beast. The teamsters, when transformed into camel drivers deserted, and the troopers when detailed for such a purpose fell back upon their reserved rights and declared there was nothing in army rules and regulations that could compel American soldiers to become Arabian camel drivers. So because there was in one to load and navigate these ships of the desert their voyages became less and less frequent, until finally they ceased altogether; and the desert ships were anchored at the different forts in the southwest.

It became evident to the army officers that the camel experiment was a failure. Every attempt to organize a caravan resulted in an incipent mutiny among the troopers and teamsters. No attempt, so far as I know, was ever made to utilize the camel for the purpose that Davis imported him—that of chasing the Apache to his stronghold and shooting the Indian full of holes from light artillery strapped on the back of a camel. Instead of the camel hunting the Indian, the Indian hunted the camel. In some way poor Lo's untutored appetite had learned to love camel steaks and stews. So, whenever an opportunity offered, the Apaches killed the camels; but the camels soon learned to hate and avoid the Indian, as all living things learn to do. Some were allowed to die of neglect by their drivers; others were surreptitiously shot by the troopers sent to hunt them up when they strayed away—the trooper claiming to have mistaken the woolly tufts on top of the twin humps of the camel as they bobbed up and down in the tall sage brush for the top-knot of an Indian, and in selfdefense to have sent a bullet crashing, not into an Indian, but into the anatomy of a camel.

Packing Over the Desert.

At the breaking out of the civil war, some 35 or 40 of the camel band were herded at he United States forts—Verde, El Paso, Yuma and some of the smaller posts in Texas. When the eastern forts were abandoned by the government the camels were turned loose to take care of themselves. Those at Yuma and Fort Tejon were taken to Benicia, condemned and sold at auction to the highest bidder. They were bought by two Frenchmen who took them to Reese river, Nevada, where they were used in packing salt to Virginia City. Afterward they were taken to Arizona and for some time they were used in packing ore from the Silver King mine down the Gila to Yuma. But even the Frenchmen's patience gave out at last. Disgusted with their hunch-backed burden bearers, they turned the whole herd loose on the desert near Maricopa Wells.

From now to go where they pleased, the steeds of carrying power beyond the reach of cruel man, the camels seemed to possessed to linger near the haunts of men. They stayed near the line of overland travel and did mischief. The apparition of one of these beasts suddenly looming up before the vision of a team of mules frightened the long-eared quadrupeds out of all their senses, so they ran away, scattering freight and dumping over the mule drivers. Out of revenge, shot the camels whenever they could get in range of them. In 1882 several wild camels were caught in Arizona and sold to a menagerie, but the rest have survived all enemies and still roam at large in the desert regions of Southern Arizona and Sonora, Mexico. The international boundary commission that recently surveyed the line between the United States and Mexico reported seeing wild camels on the alkali plains amid sage brush and cactus. These are probably descendants of the imported ones as those seen appeared to be in their prime. Occasionally the soldiers in the Kartheons of New Mexico and Arizona catch sight of a few wild camels on the alkali plains. All reports agree that the camels have grown white with age. Their hides have assumed a hard, leathery appearance and they are reported to have hard pong hoofs, unlike the cushioned feet of the well-kept camel. Whether these are some of the survivors of the original importation brought into this country nearly 50 years ago, or whether their descendants are gradually being evolved to meet the conditions with which they are surrounded, I do not know.

AMERICAN GIRL'S CHANCES ON STAGE

Ellen Terry Says That Work Is the Secret of Success and Haste the Great Danger.

The menace to an American actress' future is often her haste to achieve artistic. You cannot force the growth of great talent. You may aid it, encourage it, nourish it, if you will, but you cannot successfully force it. If forced, says Ellen Terry in May Success, it will lose its soundness and sweetness, and as does hothouse fruit. I repeat: The growth of art is slow and it is still.

It is not remarkable, however, that an American woman brought up in a world of haste, where events from every part of the great trade centers, move with incredible swiftness, applies the methods of her own training to her special art.

This temptation is perhaps somewhere else so strong as upon the stage. To enter any other profession, a woman has, perforce, to go through careful training, often years of training. To be an artist, a musician, or a orator; she must have instruction and long practice before she thinks of submitting her work for public approval, but the woman who wishes to be an actress feels a great inner impulse that she is born so, and that sentiment arranges the matter to her own evident satisfaction. Thenceforth, all she longs for is opportunity.

Chance may discover an actress as it may crown a king; but it can make neither. The actress must make herself by long, thorough and patient work, and upon a foundation of strong natural ability. It is well to avoid platitudes in advising a young woman who hopes to conquer on the stage. When she is told to work, she usually feels that the one advising fails to understand her special case, and how really wonderful is her gift. Neither man nor woman lives by platitudes alone, but I am of opinion that both would live better if they listened and heeded oftener the platitudinous words—"work."

How often one has heard all these: "Patience, enthusiasm, capacity for infinite detail, unceasing application, courage, the power to put to one's individual use all adverse criticism"—every woman who is out in the world, engaged in honest work, has heard them many times—I had almost said, until she is weary, but that is just the point. She must not be weary of thinking to herself, everyday, of these cardinal words and phrases, for they mark the confines of her kingdom. Against all these, the American spirit of haste militates.

An old bachelor says he would rather have a folding bed in the house than a woman, because it has such a frank, open way of snapping up occasionally.

Accident is the foolish child of carelessness.

MINED THE FIRST AMERICAN COPPER

A Former Pittsburgher Recently Deceased Enjoyed Unique Distinction.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CLEVELAND, O., May 3.—Within the past few days there died in this city a former Pittsburgher who held the distinction of being the first white man to discover copper in America. His name was John Hays, and he was in his 98th year. He had hoped to reach the century mark, but of late had been failing rapidly.

Mr. Hays, who was born in Butler township, Pa., early in life engaged in business in Pittsburgh. One day in 1843 he was attracted by an article in a Pittsburgh newspaper descriptive of how the Indians of the Lake Superior regions had found pieces of that which was thought to be copper. He went to the Lake Superior territory to ascertain whether or not it was copper that the Indians had really found, and if so to explore the resources as far as possible.

Mr. Hays was successful in his efforts and in 1844, backed by Pittsburgh capital and assisted by nine men, he opened the first mine at Copper Harbor, 150 miles west of Sault Ste. Marie. The second mine was opened at Eagle river. Mr. Hays' first trip home to Pittsburgh from these mines required three weeks' time. Accompanied by two Indians he made his way first from the mines to Milwaukee on snow shoes.

At the Eagle river mine $8,000,000 worth of copper was produced in the first ten years of American copper mining. It was the most remunerative mine for a similar length of time ever known. In 1847, three years following the discovery of copper, Mr. Hays was employing 100 men in the copper regions. In this year he was married to Miss Susan Gordon Sterling of New York, and they went to the new El Dorado on their wedding trip.

The following year the late Mr. Hays invented the first smelter for copper ore in America, and this was situated in the vicinity of Pittsburgh. Seven tons of copper could be refined in this furnace every 14 hours.

In October last, Mr. Hays' 97th birthday was fittingly celebrated. Although nearly a century old, on his deathbed Mr. Hays was able to recognize the friends and relatives about him.

The Late John Hays.

THE KAISER'S LAW ON CHILD LABOR

He Wrote It Himself After Thorough Study of the Problem and Comes to the Rescue of the Little Ones.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BERLIN, April 25.—The new German law regulating child labor on a hygienic basis will go into effect on Thursday, May 1. It was written, word for word, by the kaiser, who studied the problem in order to do justice to the children, their parents and to employers. The full text of the law is as follows:

About Hired Children.

Children must not be employed in building trades of any kind, neither shall they be employed in brickyards at any work whatever, nor in factories where building material is got up.

Children must not be employed to cut stone, nor where mineral dust may get into their lungs.

It shall be unlawful to employ children in the shops of sculptors, stone masons, monument makers, marble cutters, stone polishers, potters, terra cotta workers, glass workers, glass engravers, mirror makers, or in any shop or factory where articles are gilded, silvered, nickeled, or otherwise plated with metal by galvanic or galvano-plastic processes.

Paint Shops.

Children must not be employed in shops where toys made of tin or lead receive their coating of paint. They must not be employed in foundries, grinding mills, mills for cutting glass or metal, or any place where whetstones or polishing wheels are used.

Poisons.

It shall be unlawful to employ a child in and about places where quicksilver is used for manufacturing (thermometer and barometer works), or where explosives or fireworks of any kind are manufactured. Children must not be employed in the manufacture, sorting, packing or labeling of matches.

It is unlawful to employ children in knackeries or in any business dealing with dead bodies. Children are barred from factories and workshops where yarns, stuffs, woolens, linens or manufactured articles of any kind are bleached by chemicals. Children are likewise barred from dye works, hair and bristle factories and from factories where rags are turned into articles of use (shoddy).

It shall be unlawful to employ a child in the sorting or handling of rags or bones, animal matter or refuse, whether such come from abroad or are collected at home. Likewise children shall not be rag-gatherers or rag-pickers, and they shall have nothing to do with the mixing of paint brushes.

Dust Bad for Children

It shall be unlawful to employ a child in any factory or industry where clothes, mattresses, feathers, carpets, horsehair, etc., are cleaned. Children are barred from laundries using chemicals, from paint shops, sign shops and from sausage factories or factories where meats are preserved in any way, manner or form.

In Shops, Stores and as Messengers.

No shop, store or office shall employ children below the age of 12, and no children above that age shall be employed between the hours of 8 p. m. and 8 a. m. It shall be unlawful to employ children in the morning before school hours.

In shops, stores and as messengers children above the age of 12 may be employed at hours not included in the above, but under no circumstances shall they work longer than three hours out of 24 while attending school, nor more than four hours a day in vacation time.

Theaters.

No child below the age of 12 shall be employed in theatrical performances or other public shows. Children above the age of 12 may be employed as provided in the preceding paragraph, the hour when employment is permissible being extended to 9 p. m. After 9 p. m. no child shall be on the stage or working in or about a theater, circus or other show place.

Saloons, Restaurants and Hotels.

No girl under age shall be employed in any saloon, restaurant or hotel as a waitress, or for the purpose of entertaining patrons. There shall be no exception to this rule. Boys above the age of 12 may be employed in accordance with the paragraph dealing with children in shops, stores, and as messengers.

Bakeries, Newspapers, Etc.

Certain businesses, like bakeries, dairies and newspapers may employ children to carry goods of insignificant weight to customers, during more than three hours a day, but four hours is the limit, while the age limit is 10 years. These businesses may also employ children for the purposes named on Sundays and holidays, provided they are not asked to work more than two hours all told. To employ a child during the hours when the main church service are held after 12 o'clock noon on Sundays and holidays is unlawful.

Police in Control.

Every employer of hired child labor must notify the police of the number and age of the children working for him. The police will issue permits in accordance with the facts, and it shall be unlawful to employ children without such specific permit. The police shall have full power to investigate statements of employers as to children's age and the manner of work required of them.

Some General Principles.

Children must not be employed where power (steam, wind, water, gas, air, electricity, etc.), is used for manufacturing purposes. This applies to "hired" children as well as to a manufacturer's own children.

A Father and His Children.

A father has no right to employ a child of his own below the age of 12; after that age he may employ his child in accordance with the above regulations, but never between the hours of 8 p. m. and 8 a. m. The regulations appertaining to theaters and show places apply both to one's own and hired children.

A saloon, restaurant or hotelkeeper may employ his children above the age of 12 to serve patrons, with the knowledge and consent of the police. The police may forbid the employment of boys below the age of 12 and the employment of girls under age altogether.

What Is a Shop?

Any place used for manufacturing is a shop, no matter whether it is under roof or not. It may be a tent, or it may be in the open, and the room or rooms may at the same time serve for living rooms, bedrooms, kitchens, etc.

Any violation of the above law is punishable by a fine of not less than 20 marks and not more than 2,000 marks.

Gen. Grant and Stonewall Jackson.

Gen. Grant told me that he was at West Point with Stonewall Jackson, and said: "He was the most honest human being I ever knew—painfully conscientious, very slow in acquiring information, but a hard, incessant student. If the course had been five years instead of four, I believe Jackson would have graduated first in his class."

On my asking Gen. Grant how he estimated him as a general he said: "He was one of the great generals of the world. His Valley campaign was equal to Napoleon's Italian campaign."—Edward M. Alfriend in Lippincott's.

Judkins—I learn that through your agent you have bought the properties on either side of your house and got them cheap. How did you manage it?

Foxley—Easily enough. My wife is an elocutionist, my daughter plays the banjo, George the cornet, I the violin, Bob the banjo, Charley rattles the bones and little Johnnie has the drum.

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MAGAZINE SECTION

Sunday, May 4, 1902.

GORGEOUS CORONATION COACHES

COACH OF MAXIMILLIAN OF MEXICO, NOW IN THE NATIONAL MUSEUM CITY OF MEXICO

CORONATION COACH OF NAPOLEON III.

THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT'S ROYAL CARRIAGE

KING EDWARD VII.'s coronation coach is to be the most sumptuous equipage ever designed for a royal personage. The most skilled artisans have for months been at work decorating the gorgeous carriage in which England's sovereign will ride on the eventful day of his coronation.

This coach completely eclipses the one in which Queen Victoria rode upon the celebration of her coronation, and whose coach has always been considered the most magnificent carriage ever built. The form is carried out in marine effects and is richly carved and covered with gold. Four tritons support the body of the vehicle, two in front, blowing conch shells and two in the rear bearing the imperial faces. The driver's box is a wonderfully carved shell. On the top of this coach are grouped three boys, representing England, Scotland and Ireland, hold the crown of royalty. Scarlet velvet elaborately embroidered with gold lines the interior of this superb coach.

Sir Edward Chambers designed this equipage for George III. and it was afterward used by royalty upon all state occasions. King Edward has now relegated the carriage of his ancestors to a past and forgotten age, and George III.'s costly coach will take its place among other prized museum relics.

It was Frederick III. of Germany who possessed one of the first of the magnificent royal carriages. Others followed his example and great ladies made their appearances in gorgeously decorated equipages.

In 1509 the Electress of Brandenburg drove to a tournament held at Ruppen in a coach elaborately guilded and decorated, and the coach of the Duchess of Mecklenburg was hung with brilliant red satin.

In France, in 1550, there were only three sumptuous coaches in Paris, one belonging to the queen, one to the king's favorite, the fascinating Diana of Poitiers, and the third to Rene de Laval, a very corpulent nobleman who was unable to ride on horseback.

It is said that Queen Elizabeth instituted the custom of constructing imperial coaches for royalty, but in reality the coach was introduced into England by Guillam Boomen, a Dutchman who became the queen's coachman.

The "Good Queen Bess" in the finest raiment, rode with great [illegible] to her coronation in the coach designed for her, and a very crude equipage it must have been. It was constructed from a low wagon, without the comfortable addition of springs or cushioned seats. A canopy supported by four carved pillars, from the corners of which waved long, white plumes, lent dignity to this strange creation. There were no footmen to add splendor to the occasion and one solitary driver.

At the beginning of the 16th century only ladies of the first rank rode in covered carriages. It was considered effeminate for men to appear in highly decorated equipages, and electors and princes some times excused their non-attendance at meetings of state by the plea that their health would not permit their riding on horseback.

Women took advantage of their exclusive privilege and vast fortunes were lavished upon coaches. The consort of the Emperor Matthias made her public entrance on the day of her marriage in a carriage covered with perfumed leather.

The wedding coach of the first wife of Emperor Leopold of Germany, who was a Spanish princess, cost, together with the harness, 38,000 florins.

The emperor's coach was made of red cloth and black nails, without a vestage of gilded ornamentation. The panels were of glass and from this structure originated the "Imperial Glass Coach."

Royalty no longer rides about on everyday occasions in gayly decorated coaches, but for coronation purposes kings and queens indulge in a barbaric display of magnificence.

The coach built for the beautiful Alice of Hesse for the coronation of her husband, Nicholas II. of Russia, was a most superb equipage. The carriage was the form of the ordinary state coach, but the sides, wheels and axles were overlaid with pure gold, exquisitely chased. The panels and doors were painted by noted artists. The velvet cushions were elaborately decorated with gold embroidery. The costly harness was of red leather, mounted with gold, and on the heads of the eight horses waved huge white plumes.

The state coach used by the late King Humbert of Italy is rich in scarlet and gold. When the king drove to open parliament six bay horses drew this coach, with cuirassiers, wearing silver helmets and cuirasses preceding it. The queen followed, heralded by trumpeters, in her coach of blue and glistening silver.

Queen Wilhelmina's coronation coach was a most beautiful creation, well suited to the youth and simplicity of Holland's young sovereign. The coach was fashioned from ivory, and from the heads of the horses waved stately white plumes.

And now the art of the twentieth century is again challenged to produce a coach that will outdo in sumptuous richness the equipages of kings and queens whose memories live resplendent in the pages of history.

THE KING IS DEAD AND PARIS MOURNS

Achilles the Fat, Ruler of Araucania, Who Never Saw His Kingdom, Is Dead.

A FRUITFUL THEME FOR A COMIC OPERA

Paris Has Many Other Would-Be and Has-Been Monarchs Left, Which Make Her Worthy the Title of the City of Kings.

By ANDRE DE CHARLEDOQ.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, April 26.—By the death of a happy, in old gentleman Paris has just lost another of its colony of sovereigns. The lately defunct was Achilles I., king of Araucania. Just where Araucania is the average geography does not specify, but by way of starting you guessing, somewhere within a thousand miles or so of its neighborhood the deceased monarch had the considerate habit of appending to his title the words "and of Patagonia."

Though there is a greater flavor of fiction about this unfindable kingdom than that of Ruritania and the other plausibly sounding places where Anthony Hope sets his mythical kings reigning, Achilles I. was a royal reality quite as substantial as he own extensive avoirdupois. Twenty-two years ago he succeeded to the throne of Araucania, etc., upon the death of Aurelius Antonius I., who, as the first reigning sovereign of that elusive land, solemnly named as his successor the potentate who has just expired in Paris; and the royal decree was confirmed by the ministers of Araucania and ratified by his majesty's loyal subjects.

King Achilles, however, was neither an Araucanian nor Patagonian by birth, but a Frenchman, nee Gustave Achille Laviarde. He was born in a little town of Normandy, of peasant parents, who lived humbly and died without a suspicion of the greatness that was to be thrust upon their progeny. Achilles himself never dreamed of it, until one day, years ago, he got a letter dated Patagonia from an old boyhood friend, Antoine de Tounens, saying that having wandered to that distant end of the earth he had settled there and at the instance of the inhabitants had consented to be their king.

In that same letter Aurelius I. notified M. Laviarde that it was his intention to pass the crown to his old friend upon his demise. Ten years later Araucania's king died and Achilles I. ascended the throne.

Never Saw His Kingdom.

Deeming it unnecessary to take such a big sea voyage Achilles I. had the throne he ascended built in his house in Paris, and from that place he directed the destinies of his empire, or as much of them as needed directing. Although technically every inch a king, he was rather more than that—a Parisian—so from the time of his accession to his death he never budged from the gay capital.

While from the Araucanian standpoint this was somewhat unusual under its dynasty, there was nothing to be done, and no effort was ever made to depose him. He was never royally lonely in Paris, for even in the dullest season there were always more kings there than ever reigned in Araucania, and, like Achilles, few if any of them ever thought of setting foot in the realms of which they were monarchs.

Imitating the example of other royal Parisians, Achille I. lived in more or less regal fashion in the French metropolis, having his ministers and his courtiers in constant attendence. Like them, he engaged in the customary business of kingcraft, and bestowed royal decorations where serviceable or lucrative. As grand master of the Araucanian Order of the Iron Cross, he conferred that proud distinction upon about 180 eminent personages, for the most part citizens of the French or American republics, who, in return, asked to be allowed to assist in replenishing the royal exchequer. These generous evidences of their gratitude constituted the chief revenue of the Araucanian monarch, whose civil list would not have supported him in a manner befitting his exalted rank.

The king of Araucania and Patagonia has died without creating the sensation that usually results in Paris from the death of one of its half dozen or so of sovereigns. This was because Achille I. and his kingdom were not quite as conspicuous factors in the world as most of the other crowned heads who at various times have made their home there. Indeed, Paris has been unique for nearly a century as the "City of Kings," and usually when one one of them dies a new recruit fills the void in the ranks.

A City of Kings.

Within the last 50 years there has been scarcely ever a time when the fixed population of Paris did not number at least four reigning, deposed or abdicated sovereigns, or other bona fide ex-chiefs of state. Daudet's famous novel "Les Rois en Exile," was based upon this general theme, and represented the life led in Paris by certain of these former occupants of overturned thrones.

The august gentleman who chiefly figured in that celebrated bit of fiction was Francis II., king of the two Sicilies, who was chased from Palermo and Naples by Garibaldi's revolutionary expedition in 1860 and was more formally deposed ten years later, when Victor Emmanuel became the monarch of united Italy. Francis had enjoyed scarcely one year of ruling, for he had only succeeded his father, Ferdinand II. (better known as "Bomba") in 1859. What he lacked in ruling, however, he made up in reigning, for, drifting northward, he settled in that hospitable asylum for decrepit monarchies, styled Paris, and there established his court.

For over 30 years the ex-king of Naples made his new capital in the French metropolis. Needless to say he was always a conspicuous citizen in a social way, for he was followed into exile by all the members of his immediate family and by a big delegation of the Sicilian nobility. Being of Bourbon blood, the Legitimists of France bestowed upon him the devotion they cherished for their own disappeared dynasty; so the throneless man was never permitted to forget that he was still a king.

During the empire, and later under the republic, Francis II. was the most striking anomaly to be encountered anywhere in Paris. The old gentleman used to like to show himself upon all memorable public occasions, notably at the great horse racing meetings, and then boldlers were afforded a singular spectacle. Wherever he strolled about there were always to be seen great ladies rising and curtseying to him as he passed and distinguished looking men standing before him, hat in hand, in a pose of accentuated servility.

The sight of the deposed monarch flitting about Paris, and keeping up what he and his courtiers thought was great state, was a curious blending of the pathetic and the comic, especially as seen by republican eyes. The French government in no way attempted to restrain the idiosyncrasies of the former sovereign or his retinue, so the elderly exile continued to "reign" until 1894, when he died just like any other man.

Francis II. left no children, so Paris was shy one king at his death. His widow, Queen Marie, still keeps an apartment in the Avenue d'Antin, but spends the greater part of her life in Munich.

During a part of the time that the ex-king of Naples lived in Paris another ruler who had been chased from his realm and fled to the French metropolis was Karl Frederick I., duke of Brunswick. He was so overshadowed by other "had beens" bigger than himself that he finally abandoned Paris and lived and died in Geneva.

Some With Castles in Spain.

Don Carlos, who, according to his own view, is de jure king of Spain, and has been conspiring for 30 years to obtain the same prize de facto, also used to make his home in Paris, but for good and sufficient reasons left that city never to return to it. One of these reasons was that the country finally became too hot for him on account of his pretensions to the throne of France as head of the Bourbon family.

Another potent reason for his departure was the arrival in Paris of an unloved relative—Queen Isabella II., who abdicated in favor of her son in 1870 and announced her intention of passing the remainder of her days in the city of her choice. Already the ex-queen of Spain has been a resident of Paris for 32 years, and during the greater part of that time she has been far and away the most conspicuous of all the royal citizens. Fifteen or eighteen years ago she built herself a splendid palace on the Avenue Kleber. Being a lady of robust physique and exuberant spirits she set about contributing her share to the reputation of Paris as the gay capital. When she first began to occupy her new home she gathered about her a court that, albeit rigorously respecting all the prerogatives of royalty, realized its obligations to help dispense regal merriment. For the first 10 years or so the august lady made things hum. The general scheme of existence was run on somewhat the same lines as prevailed in court circles during the reign of Louis XIV. A historian of those particular Isabellian days, referring to their resemblance to the times of the great French monarch, said that if Louis merited the title of "Le Roi Soleil" ("the sun king"), her merry majesty of Spain was quite as fairly entitled to be styled "La Reine Luna" ("the moon queen"). By this he presumably meant that her refulgence was as a softened reflection of that of the dazzling sovereign of yore. He probably also meant that Isabella did her shining at night, for that was the season when her Paris palace was at its gayest.

In these days all this is changed, for Queen Isabella has grown to be an old woman at last and her 70 years are beginning to tell upon her. She is still, however, much in pleasant evidence in Paris, and when anything of supreme social consequence is going on the aged queen is rarely missed.

The late king of Hanover retained a "pied a terre" in Paris for many years, and regularly every six months used to throw off the cares of state and install himself incognito in his quiet little home near the Place de c'Etoile. Very few people knew that the quiet gentleman who periodically arived at his home there was a reigning sovereign.

Milan of Servia.

The lately deceased King Milan of Servia was essentially a Parisian. While he was still on the throne he spent quite as much time every year in Paris as in Belgrade. He was a member of several clubs, and as regular as clockwork would show himself there in the early evenings of every May, June and October at the baccarat tables until the stroke of midnight, and then promptly disappear. For long years he was such a familiar figure in certain circles in Paris that any stranger would have recognizer him as simply a "man about town" and never dreamed he was a ruling sovereign.

It may be regarded as pretty certain that it was Paris that cost Milan his throne. He made no attempt to conceal his preference for "la ville lumiere," which evoked a keen resentment among his subjects. Moreover, he is said to have lost large sums of money in gambling every time he visited Paris and this contributed to his disfavor at home. Besides these reasons there is another quite as potential. Queen Nathalie conceived a violent jealousy of some unnamed person whom she believed to be largely responsible for her spouse's repeated absences from Servia, and from this sentiment grew the violent dissensions that resulted in the separation of the royal couple, to be followed by Milan's abdication in favor of his son.

Another prominent resident of Paris who would have been reigning today as an empress if it had not been for an accident of politics is the Countess d'Eu. Born the Princess Isabel de Braganza, she was the daughter of Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, and would have succeeded him on the throne but for the revolution in that country which supplanted the empire by a republic. Her husband, who is a prince of the Orleans family, was born at Neuvilly, a suburb of Paris, and he took his imperial spouse to that home when destiny denied her a throne. The princess is an elderly woman now. In her home life she is a paragon of every virtue and invests herself with no regal state; but when she is present upon any more or less official occasion the regalists of France insist upon treating her with the deference due to a reigning sovereign.

Marie I., king (not queen) of Sedang, used to be another of the potentates who held his court in Paris. Despite his name, this sovereign was a man, and by no means an effeminate one, either. God made him a Frenchman; his parents called the names of Jules Francois and Marie to the family cognomen of Durand, and he acquired the proud distinction of "king of Sedang" during a long sojourn as an explorer in Indo-China. As kinglets go, Durand was undoubtedly as legitimate and divine-rights as any of them, for the ruling chiefs, acting by authority of the people of Sedang, elected the Frenchman their sovereign. He never renounced his rights and his people never deposed him, so he remained king of Sedang until his death about six years ago. This, quite naturally, happened in Paris, for thither he returned soon after becoming a monarch, with no intention of ever budging from it again.

A Royal Industry.

Like Achilles I., King Marie did a big business in the decoration line, and when he died he left a snug fortune, more than half of which had been made by the sale of the Cross of the Golden Eagle of the Orient.

Still another Durand became a reigning sovereign, which was not so extraordinary, for Durand is a name that corresponds in France to Smith in America. Jean Henri, of that numerous clan, became in 1871 "John I., emperor of Dahomeilla." The unusual feature about this royal gentleman was that he was yellow, and though born in St. Mauritius, he proclaimed as his ancestors the emperors of a remote province in mid-Africa, the name of which he [illegible] manner described. It is [illegible] established his claim [illegible] of many learned societies, a great[illegible] England. In any ev[illegible] many Parisians were pleased to regard him as a veritable monarch. It is said that when he grew to be an old man, which was about seven years ago, his courtiers and friends abandoned him, and being left without means he accepted a position as cook in a Creole family, returning to the colonies. The emperor was never thereafter seen in Paris.

Of the foreign dictators who made their homes in Paris the best known in the last half-century was Guzman Blanco, a former president of Venezuela, who, from his French home, directed with an iron hand the political affairs in his distant country. Blanco died a few years ago, leaving an enormous fortune. He also left three beautiful daughters, who married into the French nobility. One of them became the wife of the Duc de Morny, son of the famous man of the same name who was the son of Queen Hortense and the half-brother of Napoleon III.

Black Potentates' White Queens.

At varying periods several of the ebon-hued ex-presidents of Hayti have made their regular homes in Paris, and two of these former functionaires are still remembered particularly because of the surpassing beauty of their white wives. Five former presidents of South American countries are living today in Paris, four of them being conspicuous factors in the population on account of their vast fortunes and the fashion in which they expend it.

Two reigning princes of India are more or less permanent residents of Paris. One of them has a house in the Avenue d'Iena which, in point of oriental splendor, seems more like an Aladdin's palace than an actuality of modern civilization. Native servants gorgeously attired wait upon their master and local curiosity whispers that beautiful white slaves have been seen now and then peeping from behind an upstairs window.

King Leopold of Belgium visits Paris on an average twice every month in the year. He almost always goes to the Elysee Palace hotel, but a rumor is now and then current in the gay capital that the venerable monarch keeps an apartment in the Rue Bassano, not far from the said hotel, where he is credited with being installed during frequent and long periods when he visits Paris incognito.

The Grand Duke Alexis, uncle of the czar, like the late King Milan, is three-quarters a Parisian. He has a superb "logement eu garnie" in the Avenue Gabriel, and may be found there nine months in every year.

A brother-in-law of the sultan of Turkey is also a fixture at Paris. He is striving, it is said, to make his eldest son the successor of the sultan, and by way of equipping the young man with thoroughly "royal" manners and prerogatives is having him educated in Paris.

Achilles the Fat, the Deceased King of Araucania.

The Sunday Gazette's Original Fiction Page

The Story of a Sailor Tramp

BY BART KENNEDY.

(Copyright, 1902, by D. T. Pierce.)

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

A party of "tramps" come over the Texas desert, all of them nearly dead with hunger. They are saved, however, and enter Galveston, where they separate, except two Englishmen who stay together. They try to get work, but fail. Driven to desperation the sailor conceives the idea of a robbery. A man comes out of a saloon, the sailor follows and robs him. He believes himself followed. Suddenly he is hailed by the Cockney. They go to a saloon where they hear someone telling of the robbery. A hand is laid on his shoulder. It turns out to be the foreman whom he had asked for a job that morning. He is friendly and tells the sailor to come around. They go to a cheap hotel, where the landlord offers the sailor much money to sail his ship to Cuba. The offer is refused, for it has something behind it, as the sailor wants to act straight now. He goes to the wharf, is robbed of all his money, and fails to get work.

CHAPTER X.

The Englishman.

THERE was the two-dollar bill in his hand. This bully-ragging foreman was a good fellow, thought the sailor. A man whose bark was worse than his bite.

A little luck had come to him after all. When things were at their worst they had mended slightly in an unexpected way. With two dollars to go on with he would be able to stick it out for a bit while he looked around.

As he passed the railway station on his way from the wharf he saw that a train had just arrived from the east. People were bustling about the platforms. He went in with the hope that he might be able to get a job carrying some one's trunk or portmenteau. There were always a lot of men waiting for that purpose round the station.

His eye singled out a big red-faced Englishmen of the tourist persuasion. He went up and stood close to him in the hope of business developments.

The Englishman's luggage was of the varied and extensive order—gun-cases, rugs, a big trunk, some bags and several portmanteaus. It quite filled up the hack that he had chosen to drive him to his hotel.

"A-ah," he drawled, taking an easy survey of the filled-up hack. "You've a load rather. I think I'll walk. I need a bit of stretch. Stiff from the beastly train. Beach Hotel. Give me that handbag. I'll walk."

Now was the time.

The sailor stepped forward and caught the Englishman's eye. "I'll carry that for you, if you want," he said.

The Englishman looked at him impersonally—as if he were looking at some kind of an animal.

"A-ah," he said. "I think—" He paused a little. "I think—" He paused a little. "A-ah, here you are," giving him over the handbag. "Come along. You can show me the way."

When they were in Market street the sailor said:

"The Beach Hotel is down at the end of this street—something over a mile away. It's off on the right."

"A-ah," said the Englishman, taking the lead. For all he seemed to notice the sailor might have slipped quietly off with the bag.

They had now turned off Market street and were going along the beach towards the hotel. Not a word passed between them after the last "A-ah!" of the Englishman. Through the whole journey the sailor had kept about four paces behind him.

The hotel stood off from the town on the smooth, perfect beach where the sand lay so hard and fine that when a man walked over it he left no footprints. One of the most beautiful beaches in the world. From a distance the hotel looked strangely like a pagoda. As seen from a vessel out from the seaward it seemed to rise up from the soft blue waters of the gulf. Behind it was the mainland and the great, stretching plain.

"A-ah," said the Englishman, as the sailor laid down the handbag. They had got to the hotel. "Thanks," and he handed him a dollar.

Three dollars!

That was the extent now of the sailor's capital. As he walked over from the hotel he felt distinctly hopeful. The gap between even a little money and no money at all is not to be measured. With a little money a man has a foothold—a fulcrum—a base from which to work. He is not altogether at the mercy of events. At his command is a certain amount of power upon which he can absolutely rely.

Feeling hungry he went into a cheap restaurant and had a substantial dinner, for which he paid a quarter. This brought him to a really equable and balanced frame of mind. He was able to look now with a measure of equanimity upon the fact of having lost the money on the wharf that morning. Knocking roughly around the world had inured him to sudden changes of fortune.

But the losing of the money had somehow taken the edge off his good resolutions for the future. It was all very well to make plans when one can look ahead a little, but when a man is up with his back against the wall he has to let plans go by the board. Plans require time to mature, and the man has no time at his disposal. The immediate too loudly claims his attention. When one is engaged in a catch-as-catch-can wrestle with fate the mind can only take a short grip of things.

The little money the sailor had would only last him for a day or so. After that he would have to take his chance with circumstances as he had so often done before. So he determined to stop worrying about the future. He felt assured that no danger would come to him through staying in Galveston. If he had felt so, he would have tramped out of the town just as he had tramped in. He would have faced the desert again.

Toward the evening he went down to the wharf. Here he met the Cockney who had been looking around for him. The Cockney had struck nothing that day, but he had hopes for a job on the morrow. A storekeeper had told him to look in.

"How did you make out?" asked the Cockney.

The sailor then told him of what had happened in the morning. But he did not say the exact amount of money he had lost.

"Never mind," said the Cockney, bravely. "Never mind, old man. It can't be helped. It's a d——d shame, but it can't be helped. However, we're not broke altogether. We've still got something to go on. I've got four dollars and a half out of the five you gave me," and he got it out of his pocket and thrust it into the sailor's hand. "Take it," he said.

"No, hanged if I will! If was such a lunkhead as to go and lose my stuff, I got what was coming to me." He made the Cockney take it back. "You keep it. Besides, I've got two seventy-five myself. The boss gave me two dollars after it happened, and then I made a dollar off a big Englishman—a swell whose bag I carried to the Beach Hotel.

"An Englishman! What was he like?"

"Oh, one of the haw! haw! breed, but sound right through. He walked on in front of me as if I didn't exist. I've been wondering since what was in the bag."

"Well," said the Cockney, "I think the best thing we can do now is to adjourn for a drink. Looking for work and half hoping you won't find it is a thirsty business. Come on."

And they walked off together to the saloon they were in the night but one before.

The bartender greeted them as old friends.

"Does me good to see you, I guess," he said to the sailor. "How did you make out when you took your friend there under your wing? I understand you steered him all right, though. But I've got some news for you."

"You have?"

"Yes. Fatty Brown was in here this morning talking about you."

"Who's Fatty Brown?"

"He's that big loafer who runs the hotel you and your partner struck the night before last. He dropped in this mornin' and was shootin' off his mouth about a man he wanted to do some business for him. It was you, I guess, from the description he let out!"

"Oh," said the sailor. "Let's have a drink."

The proposition that the landlord had made to him stood out now in a different light. He might do worse than give it a trial.

"Say!" said the bartender to him suddenly, "there's Fatty Brown comin' in!"

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

A MAN OF METTLE

A Complete Story.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by GILBERT DAYLE.

POINTED out to the general that marriages in which the lady merely obeyed the peremptory command of a stern parent instead of following the dictates of her own heart had gone out with crinolines. I added firmly that if I were to win his daughter it must be on my own demerits, not by his forcible espousal of my cause.

He thundered, and I argued. In the end we effected a compromise; presently I was to visit him at Ashtover and there plead my suit. Meanwhile there was to be no cruelty. I was emphatic on this point, and eventually he gave a reluctant consent, but reserved to himself the right to "put in a few words on my behalf."

Thus it happened that one night a month afterward I traveled down to the quaint little town of Ashtover. I was not due at the general's house until the following afternoon, but wishing to look up an old friend in the same neighborhood I had determined to run down the evening before, sleep at the local hotel, and see him the next morning. In the afternoon I could go on to the general as had been planned.

During the journey I meditated on the interesting character of my visit, and wondered what the next few days would bring forth. It must be explained that, although I had known the general for many years in India, my acquaintance with his daughter was of quite recent occurrence. After a few meetings I had managed to fall in love with her, but fully realized that this feeling was not likely to be reciprocated, she being a particularly bright, pretty girl in the very early twenties whilst I was a mere ordinary person in the somewhat late thirties. However, I had determined to at least prospect the position.

The train drew up at Ashtover and I alighted. I had my traps carried over to the other platform and was on the point of giving directions for them to be conveyed to the hotel when a girl followed by a young man came on to the platform hurriedly and glanced at the clock.

"Why, we've 20 minutes to spare!" I heard her exclaim in a low, anxious voice.

The young man turned to superintend the landing of two portmanteaus then relieved her. They started to walk up the platform together and passed me. The light fell on a remarkably pretty face—a face I knew very well, indeed. I raised my hat.

"I hardly expected this pleasure," I began.

She gave a quick little start as she recognized me.

"I came down a day earlier," I explained. "I wanted to look up a friend in the neighborhood."

I glanced at her companion. I recognized him as a fair, good-looking young man I had seen about with her in town. Then I looked back at the girl; she had a distinctly anxious look upon her face.

"I think you have met Mr. Winlake before?" she said nervously.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Winlake, the poet, is it not?" I cried, reaching out and grasping him heartily by the hand.

"How do you do?" he said uncomfortably.

There was an awkward pause. I looked first at the station clock—it was a quarter to 11; then my gaze drifted to the two trunks labeled "Victoria." I thought hard for a moment, then turned to Mr. Winlake.

"I suppose you are going back to town tonight and are busy enough to have this young lady to see you off?" I said to him pleasantly. "And the general is waiting outside in the dogcart?" I added with an inquiring look at the girl.

I saw a slight flush pass over her cheek. The young man shifted his ground uneasily.

"Yes," he stammered. "The fact is—"

The girl suddenly moved and touched his arm. Then she faced me and there was a charming little look of defiance in her eyes.

"The fact is, Maj. Pellew," she said deliberately, "we're running away—eloping!"

I had guessed as much. Considering the circumstances it was a somewhat novel situation to find myself in. It had to be faced, however.

"I congratulate you both on your romantic temperaments, it's positively refreshing in these dull days. A long and very happy life to you both!" I cried heartily, shaking hands with them in turn.

"Now," I continued, "we have just got a quarter of an hour before your train goes. Let us all three go up to that seat at the end of the platform and you tell me all about it, will you?"

Mr. Winlake did not seem to hail the proposition with any enthusiasm.

"Believe me, I am your true friend," I pleaded. "Have pity on a poor, middle-aged, unromantic bachelor, to whom a midnight elopement appeals with irresistible charm."

I led the way up to the deserted little platform, to the seat and we all sat down, myself in the middle.

"How did it all start?" I began in an ingratiating tone. "What was the necessity—I suppose there was a necessity?"

"You were the necessity!" exclaimed the girl indignantly.

I turned round to her and presented a face of beautiful incredulity.

"My dear young lady, surely you have magnified my importance?"

"Father did," she said quickly, and a little spitefully I thought.

"I should think he did!" put in young Winlake quite unnecessarily.

"You see," continued the girl frankly—she had now recovered her composure—"father having once been a great general, thinks that, even now he's retired, every whim that comes into his head has but to be carried out instantly without demur. We've had several misunderstandings on this point."

"Yes, I should say you had," I murmured with a glance at her determined little chin.

"And his latest absurdity," she continued—I hardly liked her choice of the word—"has been that you were the man I was to marry. Whether I liked it or not I was to become your wife."

"Oh, come, he didn't put it as strongly as that," I remonstrated, remembering the restriction I had imposed upon the general.

"Well, it practically amounted to that. For the last month he has done nothing but din your amazing qualities in my ear; you were a magnificent soldier, a true gentleman, as wise as Solomon, as witty as Sheridan, an excellent match, and you would make an ideal husband."

"It sounds almost like an exaggeration," I said.

"Yes," she went on recklessly, "I've had Pellew for breakfast, Pellew for lunch, Pellew for dinner and——"

"And you found him a little indigestible?" I put in with a laugh.

"Yes," she said with much frankness. She paused. "Then at last I told him I should not marry any man I did not love. Whereupon he flew into a terrible rage and said I should marry whom he pleased. And I said I wouldn't, and things went on until——"

"Until now you are catching the last train up to London with Mr. Winlake. I quite see," I said sympathetically.

A tiny blush mantled her cheek for a moment.

"I am going to an old friend tonight and tomorrow we are to be married by special license," she explained.

"And live happily ever after!" I chimed in. "By jove, I admire your pluck. Both of you are simply splendid!"

The girl was glancing at me a little curiously.

"Then you are not angry, Maj. Pellew, you don't really mind?" she said hesitatingly.

"Mind?" I echoed. "Why, my dear young lady, is it not possible that just as you found a prolonged course of Pellew indigestible so perhaps I on my part—"

"Why, did father dare to talk in the same strain to you?" she asked indignantly.

"He did—he did indeed," I said gravely, "and although I only had it in doses of two posts a day—"

"You need not be rude," she said turning away.

"I was only trying to put you at your ease," I said meekly, but I thought I had scored.

I noticed Mr. Winlake had taken no part in the discussion. He had lighted a cigarette and was smoking somewhat moodily the other side of me. I thought he might feel he was being left out in the cold so turned round to him.

"Well, you'll let me call when you are finally settled, won't you? If you haven't already decided on a house I may say I saw quite a nice little place in Mayfair the other day."

"Oh, no," put in the girl hurriedly. "We shall be dreadfully poor until father forgives us. Reggie has nothing but what he makes from his poetry."

"What pluck, what mettle!" I cried admiringly. "And when do you hope the general will come round?"

Mr. Winlake looked a trifle sheepish.

"Oh, when we're actually married he'll cave in quickly enough," he said. "He'll be angry at first, but when he thinks that I actually carried his daughter off against her will—well he admires pluck you know."

"Yes, he loves spirit!" cried the girl. "And it was plucky of Reggie, wasn't it?"

"Magnificent!" I agreed enthusiastically. Then, as if struck with an idea, I turned suddenly to Mr. Winlake.

"But what beats me," I cried, "is that you with your splendid spirit did not think of the obviously better way of carrying out your scheme. You would have won the general's heart at once!"

"How?" cried the girl in a tone of great excitement.

"You are over 21, aren't you?" She gave a little quick nod.

"Well, then, instead of running away like this, how far better it would have been for Mr. Winlake to have faced the general and in a ringing voice, cried, 'Sir, I love your daughter, she loves me, and whether you like it or not we mean to marry.' You would have backed him up, and the general seeing the nobility of your love, and noting Mr. Winlake's look of dogged determination, would have been forced to give in. The attitude would have been far more effective."

"I don't think it would," said Mr. Winlake rather hurriedly.

But the girl was staring meditatively at the two trunks on the platform a few yards away.

"Oh, I don't know, Reggie," she said. "I think if he'd seen your iron will——"

"He would have admired it and probably given you a handsome settlement at once. By the way," I added softly, "I've never been in an elopement. How does one escape from the house undetected?"

She almost smiled.

"One retires rather early on some plea, then presently steals through the conservatory and out into the grounds."

"In which case the conservatory door would be unlocked all night and one could creep in the same way—if one desired?"

"One might!" she said thoughtfully.

Mr. Winlake threw away his cigarette suddenly and prepared to speak, but I was too quick for him.

"Don't you see your magnificent chance—much better than this?" I cried. "Accompany Miss Violet back now, then tomorrow call on the general, and if he won't agree to your marrying her, tell him to go to the—well, where he likes. Think of the heroic figure you will cut! A man of your mettle will be sure to succeed."

"And think," I continued swiftly to the girl. "Instead of this miserable little license business tomorrow, a big, beautiful wedding with heaps of bridesmaids, presents, and things, yourself the admiration of all, and Mr. Winlake the hero of the hour, the man who dared and won!"

I saw her eyes light up. I felt I had done enough, so rose from my seat and pulled out my watch.

"It's only a little suggestion of mine," I said lightly. "If, however, you do go now I'm afraid you won't arrive till considerably after midnight. It was very foggy when I left town, and cabs were at a premium. Still I daresay you won't mind walking with Mr. Winlake through the fog in the middle of the night. Love thinks nothing of trifles of this sort! Anyway, good-bye, and good luck!"

I shook them both warmly by the hand, then raised my hat, and hunted off.

I went straight off to a hotel in the High street, and retiring to my room, pondered deeply for an hour or so. Early the next morning I drove out straight to the general's house, sacrificing the call on my old friend.

The general was delighted to see me. He only wished I had knocked him up the night before.

"And how is Miss Violet?" I asked with an attempt to conceal the eagerness in my tone.

He clapped me on the shoulder.

"Ah! I thought you'd be asking that soon, Pellew! She will be here in a moment. She's ordering dinner, I believe."

I gave a little sigh of relief. Presently she came in, and as her eyes met mine I smiled; I'm afraid it almost bordered on a grin. With absurd obviousness the general bustled away, declaring he had important business.

"So the conservatory door was used after all?" I said.

"Yes, I made him bring me back. I liked your plan so much better," she replied quietly.

"He is a fine young fellow!" I said enthusiastically, "and doubtless was only too eager to return with you and win you in this nobler way."

"Well, I shouldn't say he was exactly eager," she began, a little hesitatingly. "But, you see, your scheme took such a firm hold on me that I made up my mind."

I caught sight of the determined little chin again and quite understood.

"And I told him to come and meet father at 11 this morning," she continued.

"Jove!" I cried. "It will be splendid to see the young poet, his face pale with determination, boarding the general in his den and fighting as only a man fired with noble love can fight."

"But, suppose it will," she said a little slowly.

"Yes, and you will have to do your share," I put in. "You will have to say to him, 'Father, I love this man with all my heart, and will marry him whatever you say!'"

I looked at my watch and saw it was just 11.

We were standing by the window, which was slightly open. A few moments afterward the scrunch of a footstep on the gravel path caught our ears. Then a bell rang and the girl fidgeted with the blind cord nervously.

"Courage!" I whispered. "He cares nothing—why should you be afraid?"

There was a tap at the door and a servant entered. She held out a salver on which was a letter.

"No answer, miss."

She tore it quickly open and I watched her as she eagerly read the contents. At the conclusion she looked up at me. I could swear I almost saw the suspicion of a smile in her eyes. Without a word she handed the note across to me. I read it out slowly:

"What that ass, Pellew, proposed and you insisted on was simply absurd. If you had loved me at all you would have come with me last night. Good-bye."

There was rather a long silence; then at length I turned to her. She was staring meditatively at me and our eyes met.

"I rather fancy," she said, impulsively, "that you saved me from making an awful little fool of myself last night."

"Well, it seemed to me rather a pity," I murmured.

There was another pause.

"You see papa was really so aggravating"—the words came out with a rush—"and——"

"The poet was handy and more than willing," I put in, helpfully.

A gleam of gratitude came into her eye.

"You're just frightfully clear-headed," she said, softly.

What afterward happened was claimed by the general as a brilliant personal success for his method of dealing with a marriageable daughter. It is never wise to disillusion your prospective father-in-law, so I humored him.

But, of course, there had been the Man of Mettle!

The Mikado's Flowery Empire

Dentistry With the Fingers.

The Japanese dentist does not frighten his patient with an array of steel instruments. All his operations in tooth-drawing are performed by the thumb and forefinger of one hand. The skill necessary to do this is acquired only after long practice, but, when once it is obtained, the operator is able to extract half a dozen teeth in about 30 seconds without removing his fingers from the patient's mouth. The dentist's education commences with the pulling out of pegs which have been pressed into soft wood; it ends with the drawing of hard pegs which have been driven into an oak plank with a heavy mallet.

Free Doctoring for the Poor.

Out in Japan the doctor never thinks of asking poor patients for a fee. A proverb among the medical fraternity of Japan runs: "When the twin enemies, poverty and disease, invade a home, he who takes aught from that home, even though it be given to him, is a robber."

No Lost Children.

In Japan, small children of the poor, who have the gift of straying and no nurses to look after them, are safeguarded by the simple precaution of hanging labels round their necks which tell their names and addresses.

Street-Corner Novelists.

Public story-tellers still earn a good livelihood in Japan. In Tokio alone 600 of them ply their trade, provided with a small table, a fan, and a paper rapper to illustrate and emphasize the points of their tales.

Where Paper Names the Baby.

The children of the Ainos, a people living in Northern Japan, do not receive their names until they are 5 years old. It is by which who then chooses the name he child is afterward called.

There Is No Mikado.

W. S. Gilbert was no doubt primarily responsible for the belief which is everywhere prevalent that the emperor of Japan is always called the Mikado by his people. Ask nine men out of ten what is the official title of the ruler of the islands of the chrysanthemum, and they will probably think they are being made fun of. Assure them that the question is asked in all sober seriousness, and they will give that of the title of Mr. Gilbert's imperial opera. For all this, the nine men out of ten would be wrong. His majesty is known as "Tenno Hei-Ka," which means "His Imperial Majesty." Thus the people of Japan address their sovereign exactly as do the subjects of the imperious kaiser. Mikado used at one time to be the title, for it is the oldest form of address in use. It has, however, fallen into abeyance for several generations.

Volcano Dwellers.

There is no more interesting or curious sight on this earth than the interior of the extinct crater, Aso San, about 30 miles from the city of Kumamoto, in Japan. It is inhabited by 20,000 people, who live and prosper within its vertical wall 800 feet high. The inhabitants rarely make a journey into the outer world, but form, as it were, a little nation by themselves.

Archery Still Survives.

In Japan archers test their arrows by balancing them on the nails of the second and third fingers of the left hand and rapidly twirling them by the feathered end with the fingers of the right hand. If the arrow makes a whirring sound it is crooked and must be straightened.

Soldiers as Gymnasts.

Every Japanese barrack has a gymnasium, and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world. In half a minute they can scale a 14-foot wall by simply bounding on each other's shoulders, one man supporting two or three others.

THE TURNPIKE HOUSE

BY FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."

(Copyright, 1902, by National Press Agency.)

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER XIX.

Job Becomes Civilized.

Again and again did Miss Cass wish that she could tell Jennie Braven the story of the broken link and her position with regard to her father. But she had given her promise, and was forced to hold her tongue. On her part Jennie, always open and honest, felt a trifle embarrassed at the secret understanding with Geoffrey Heron regarding the bill of exchange. It seemed to her too delicate perception to be wrong; for was not the young man her friend's lover? But, like Ruth herself, Jennie had given a promise which could not be broken, and she, too, had to hold her peace. Under these circumstances, both girls were less open with each other than usual, and on this account did not seek one another, as was formerly the case. Jennie made her teaching serve as an excuse; and Ruth took to wandering about the country in the society of her own sad thoughts.

She had promised her father to refrain from further meddling with the Jenner case; but she did not think that this bound her to abstain from visiting the Turnpike House; and she was always finding herself in the neighborhood of that ill-omened building. It held the secret of a crime.

Several times Ruth had noticed smoke rising from its chimney; she began to think, from the recurrence of this phenomenon, that some tramp had taken up his abode in the deserted building. Full of nervous apprehension lest the said tramp should find something in the house likely to connect her father with the crime, Ruth had, more than once, made up her mind to see who it was that occupied the hovel. But on each occasion her courage failed her at the last moment. But one day she screwed up her courage, and set out to visit the Turnpike House. She would, at all events, learn if any other piece of evidence connected with the crime had been discovered; and, if so, ascertain who was the finder.

As she approached, she could see that although the house still looked dilapidated and disreputable in its green jungle, some attempt had been made to render it fit for human habitation. The windows had been mended, the door repaired, and the roof patched in various places. Ruth walked boldly up the path—now trodden down by the footsteps of the new owner—and after a glance at the closed door, looked in at the window. This was guiltless of blind or curtain, and she could see quite plainly what was going on inside. To her surprise, the first person she saw was her aunt Inez seated by the fire and talking eagerly to Job, who was astride a chair beside her. The gypsy turned his head rapidly as the shadow of the girl, lengthened by the sun, fell across the floor, and he uttered an exclamation of mingled surprise and vexation. Mrs. Marshall, looking up at that moment, beheld, not Ruth, but the very last person she expected or, indeed, desired to see in that place. Her dark face grew a trifle pale, her black eyes flashed, and she looked downright savage at the intrusion. However, there was nothing left for it now but to make the best of the situation, so before Ruth had time to recover from her astonishment, Aunt Inez had passed quickly to the window and had thrown it wide open.

"Goodness, Ruth! Why do you come in that silent way to frighten people? Come in—come in, and don't stand staring there like a fool!"

Ruth struggled to recover from her surprise.

"I am astonished to see you here, Aunt Inez," she said, when she had found her tongue. "I did not know you were acquainted with Job."

"He is a pensioner of mine," Mrs. Marshall said, composedly, preparing to shut the window. "Are you coming in, Ruth? You can walk back together. You know I do not approve of your roaming the country in this uncivilized fashion."

"It seems I am only following your example," Ruth said, pertly.

"I am a married woman."

"And Job's a patroness," remarked Ruth, who was too much annoyed by her aunt's manner to be careful. Mrs. Marshall flashed at her a look which boded ill for the harmony of their future relations.

"Yes; I am looking after the poor man. There is nothing wrong in that, I hope?"

"On the contrary," said her niece, and went toward the door. It was opened by Job, who, during this interview, had been most discreetly silent, but winked at the girl—not rudely, but to intimate that he still looked upon her as a Romany sister—and ushered her into the room.

Mrs. Marshall had resumed her seat by the fire, and pointed out the other chair to her niece. Job leant up against the table and regarded the two with a twinkle in his dark eyes. Evidently he anticipated some amusement.

"Have you been here before, Ruth?" asked the elderly lady, sharply.

"Once; I was curious to see the place."

"On account of the murder, I suppose?" replied Mrs. Marshall, with contempt. "Really, Ruth, I do wonder that you should care to concern yourself with such horrors! And why do you come here again?"

"To see Job," was the quiet answer.

"Me and the lady are pals," put in Job. "Oh, yes; she can patter the black tongue and she is a real Romany sister."

"Perhaps, Ruth, you will explain," said Mrs. Marshall, both puzzled and annoyed.

"I think Job has already done so," Ruth said, coolly. "I met him here by accident when last I came and talked Romany to him. He has taken me as a sister of the gypsy folk. I am a female Borrow."

"Ruth!" Aunt Inez threw up her hands in horror. "How dare you speak like this? A low gypsy—a tramp—and you a young lady! And pray where did you learn the gypsy language?"

"At school and out of it. I got a gypsy woman to teach me. But I do not see why you should forbid me to associate with Job, aunt. You are doing so yourself."

"I!" exclaimed the lady, with something of defiance in her manner. "But I have taken this poor man under my protection and I intend to make him comfortable."

Ruth did not reply immediately. Then she looked up:

"Last time I was here you watched me, Aunt Inez," she said, slowly.

"Perhaps I did—perhaps I did not," replied that lady, coldly. She scorned to tell a lie, and refused to own the truth.

"Then you know what I found here—under the window?"

Job looked up eagerly and exchanged a glance with Mrs. Marshall. But that clever lady preserved an imperturbable countenance. "What you found, my dear, is of no consequence to me," she said, impatiently, and rose to her feet. "It is more to the purpose that we should be going. I will arrange about your weekly money," she said, turning to Job.

"Thank you, lady," said the gypsy, gratefully. "You are a real good sort. I won't trouble you long, though. I'm booked before the year is out."

Ruth lingered, for she wanted to speak to the man alone; but her aunt hurried her away, and the last glimpse she had of him was standing in the doorway laughing in anything but a respectful manner.

One would have thought that Miss Cass had burnt her fingers quite severely enough to avoid playing with fire. But such was not the case. Her curiosity was stronger than her prudence. Besides, after the smile she had seen on Job's face she began to doubt her aunt's plausible explanation. Unfortunately, Mrs. Marshall escorted her niece right up to the gates of Hollyoaks park. But she refused to go in.

"I have left my carriage at the inn," she said, "and, as your uncle is not very well, I must go home at once. I hope you will come and see us soon, Ruth; you are neglecting me very much."

"I will come with pleasure, aunt. Will next week do?"

"Any week will do. I am always at home—except on an occasion like this, when I am employed in charitable works. I shall expect you next week."

When her aunt had gone, Ruth waited until she was out of sight; then took a short cut across the meadows to the Turnpike house. Within the hour she again presented herself at the door. It was opened so suddenly that she felt sure that Job had been watching for her; and his greeting proved that such was the case.

"I expected you, sister," he said. "Come into my tent. Duvel! That a Romany should dwell under a roof-tree like a Gorgio."

"It is better for your health than wandering about the roads," said the girl, sitting down.

"I am dying," interrupted Job, quietly. "And I am not the man to decay like a tree. If I find that I can never recover I will die after my own fashion. I am not afraid."

Ruth did not know what reply to make to this; she glanced round hoping to find a fresh topic of conversation. "You are comfortable here; quite civilized. I am sure you will get better now that you are so well housed!"

"I do not think so, lady. But I yielded to Mrs. Marshall's request to take shelter here. One place is as good as another to die in; she is good to me; I have this house—and a little money to buy food."

"Why is she so kind?" asked Ruth, sharply. "Such kindness is not in her nature. Have you done her a good turn?"

"Perhaps I have; maybe I have not," Job said, coolly. "See here, sister, I knew you would come back to ask questions. I saw it in your eye; but I know when to keep my mouth shut."

"You do—when it pays you. Well, I have no wish to pry into your secrets, Job. Keep your own counsel."

"I intend to," replied the man. "And it is a good thing for your family that I do."

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing that I can tell you."

"Job,"—Ruth looked at him sharply—"are you hinting at any disgrace?"

"No; what disgrace could befall so noble a family? I hold my tongue."

"Because you are paid for it," retorted Ruth. Already her wits were at work trying to search out the reason for all this; she scented a mystery and began vaguely to connect it with the Jenner case. Half in jest, half in earnest, she asked a leading question. "Do you know anything of this murder?"

"No. Duvel! I should think not. It was before my time."

"Yet I wonder you are not afraid to sleep in this room. It was here that the body was found."

Job laughed and stared at the stains on the floor near the window. "Yes; it was here," he said. "But I know nothing."

"You know what I found last time I came to this place?" she said, recalling the glance exchanged between her aunt and the gypsy.

"Perhaps," replied Job; then he began to laugh. "Oh, you are a rare one, lady, you are!" he said. "You would not rob me of my new tent by asking me to speak about what does not concern you?"

"Ah! Then you have something to conceal?"

"Perhaps," said Job again. "But you may as well stop, sister. I hold my peace until I die."

Ruth looked at him fixedly. By this time she felt quite sure that the secret which procured for Job food and fire and roof-tree was connected with the murder.

"What you know has nothing to do with Mr. Cass—with my father?" she asked in a low voice.

"No, no; on my soul it has not," he said earnestly. "Why do you think so, sister?"

"Has it anything to do with the murder?"

"I cannot tell you."

"You need not, for I can see the truth in your face. Tell me this: Do you know what I found under that window?"

He looked at her. "Yes, I know," he said softly, and refused to speak another word.

CHAPTER XX.

What Mr. Cass Had to Say.

Mr. Cass arrived home in a more cheerful frame of mind. His business, whatever it was, had evidently prospered, and the look of anxiety which his face had worn had given place to his usual imperturbable smile. He was relieved, too, to hear that Amy had gone. Altogether, when the dinner hour arrived, Ruth found that he was as pleased as ever to be alone with her.

"By the way, my dear," he said, after the dessert was placed on the table and they had had some desultory chat, "we are about to have a visitor."

"Geoffrey?" asked Ruth eagerly. She was longing to see her lover again.

"No; Neil Webster. I have been to Bognor to see him. He is much better, poor fellow, though still far from well. However, he is coming down here, where he will be surrounded with more comfort than Mrs. Jent can provide. Before long I hope he will be quite restored to health."

"I am glad he is coming, papa." She hesitated, and then continued in a low voice: "Are you going to assist him?"

"I thought we had agreed to close that discussion, Ruth?" said her father, with some coldness. "Assist him? What can I do? I have told him that I will endeavor to prove his mother's innocence; but I have not much hope of success. Whatever you may say, Ruth, I believe the woman is guilty."

"I think she is innocent," cried the girl, throwing back her head with a look of defiance.

"I know you do. Well, if her innocence can be proved, so much the better. At present Neil has promised not to worry more than he can help. I want to see him on his feet again, therefore he must have cheerful company to distract his mind."

"Is that why you asked him down here?" asked Ruth, ironically. "I am afraid his spirits will not rise in this house. Amy left it because she found the dullness intolerable."

"Amy is a frivolous butterfly, my dear. I hope you have more sense. You must do your best to amuse Neil, and above all you must say nothing to him about this case. It is becoming a sort of monomania with him and his thoughts must be kept off it."

"In that case I shall get Jennie to amuse him," replied Ruth; "for I find it difficult not to become a monomaniac on the subject myself. Besides, I want her to marry him."

Mr. Cass stroked his chin and did not appear to look unfavorably on this proposal. "Neil might do worse," he said, after a pause. "Jennie is a good little creature and will make him a very adaptable wife. You would never have suited yourself to the boy. Geoffrey Heron is more in your way, Ruth. He will be at once your husband and your master."

"So long as he is not a domestic tyrant I do not care. I am very, very fond of Geoffrey, now that I have gotten over my foolish feeling for Neil. I do wish Geoffrey would come to see me oftener."

At that moment, as if in answer to her words, a servant appeared with a card which he presented to his master. "Queer!" exclaimed Mr. Cass, glancing at it through his eye-glass. "Here is the very man you want."

"Geoffrey!" she cried, joyfully.

"Yes; I wonder why he did not send me notice of his coming. He wants to see me on business. Business!" he repeated, with a frown. "Humph! I hope he has found no new mare's nest with your assistance."

"I have meddled no more with the case, papa, if that is what you mean," said Miss Cass. "But where is he?"

"In the library. I will see him first. You can talk to him afterward."

"Ask him to stay, papa," said Ruth, following her father to the door of the dining room.

"Of course, he can stay if he likes," Mr. Cass said, looking at his daughter as if he were about to make some remark. However, he thought better of it and hurried out. Ruth guessed that it had been in his mind to say something about the unhappy affair in which they were all interested. She was irritated at not being admitted into his confidence, for her nerves were worn thin with the constant strain. However, he had been quite determined to see Geoffrey alone; and all she could do was to possess herself in patience until such time as the conversation should have ended.

Meanwhile, the two men were sitting opposite one another in Mr. Cass' room. Geoffrey refused to have any dinner; he had dined before leaving home, he said, but he did not decline a cigar and a glass of good port. Mr. Cass was at once convinced, from the expression of tragic gravity on the young man's face, that he had something serious to say, and concluded that it had to do with the Jenner case. But he was not going to commit himself by introducing the subject lest he might appear too eager. He talked lightly on desultory matters and waited for Heron to begin.

"Mr. Cass," he said at last, "I have come to renew our former conversation."

"Oh, the Jenner murder, I suppose?" Mr. Cass said, lightly. "I thought as much; but I did not know that you intended to pursue the matter."

"Not until I of my own free will," replied Geoffrey, coolly; "but circumstances have thrust upon me fresh discoveries, and I want your assistance."

Mr. Cass looked up sharply, and replied with studied carelessness: "Of course I will do my best to help you, my dear fellow, but really I do not see how I can."

"You will, soon see when I have told you of my discovery," was the grim answer. "About those links, you know——"

The merchant started and changed color. "Ah!" he said. "Ruth told you?"

"Some time ago; but what she did not tell me, and what you did not reveal, Mr. Cass, is that you were the owner of those links."

"How can you be certain on that point?" asked Mr. Cass, calmly. "What have you found out to make you think that they—at any rate the broken one Ruth got under the window of the Turnpike House—have anything to do with me?"

"I will tell you," he said, leaning forward and looking very directly at his host. "You gave a portion of one of those links to your granddaughter Mildred for her doll. I found the child crying because Ruth had taken what she called a 'brooch' from her. At first I did not connect it with the one Ruth had found, but when she described it I guessed. That it was part of a set; to make certain I showed her the one her aunt had picked up, and she recognized it at once as the double of her brooch, with the difference in the design, of course. You did not tell me of this, Mr. Cass."

"Why should I have told you?" Mr. Cass' tone was slightly defiant. "I did give such a link to Mildred, and it was one of a set."

"Have you the set?" asked Heron. "Forgive me asking you, but I have a good reason for asking."

"I know what your reason is," replied the merchant, raising his voice; "but you are wrong. I did not drop the link at the Turnpike House—I did not murder Jenner!"

"Nothing was further from my mind," protested the young man. "You jump to conclusions, my meaning was quite different."

The expression on Mr. Cass' face was one half of relief, half of uneasiness.

"What do you mean, then?" he demanded. "I have a right to know."

"You shall know. It was in order to tell you that I came over this evening. But first, have you the remaining link?"

Mr. Cass crossed the room to an old-fashioned desk which stood in a corner, and began to search. In five minutes he returned to his seat by the fire, bringing with him an oval enamelled with a pack of cards.

"That is all I have," he said. "Mildred has the one with the horse on it; you have the other with the champagne bottle."

"And the ballet girl? Where is that one?"

Mr. Cass was silent and shifted uneasily in his chair. "That I cannot tell you until I know more clearly what you have discovered."

"You shall know all. It may save a certain person from a relentless enemy. Yes; you may look, Mr. Cass! I tell you there is one man who hates another with all the intensity of his soul, and will only too willingly do him an injury."

Mr. Cass began to grow angry at this mysterious description. "One man—another man!" he repeated. "What do you mean? Who is the enemy?"

"Julian Roper."

"And who is he?"

Heron looked at him in astonishment. If faces were to be read, his host knew nothing of this man. "I am surprised that you do not know who Roper is," he said, slowly.

"Why should I? I never even heard his name, that I can recollect. If he has any grudge against me, I cannot understand the reason, seeing, as I have said, that he is unknown to me."

"I did not say that he had a grudge against you."

"No, but you hinted as much. After all, I suppose I am the man who is so well hated. At least, I can take your speech in no other way."

"I don't mean you at all. I allude to Marshall—your brother-in-law."

"Marshall!" Mr. Cass sprang to his feet and his face turned positively gray; this time Geoffrey had no reason to complain of indifference; it was plain that his host feared the revelation about to be made against his sister's husband. "I don't quite understand," he said. "What has Marshall——"

"I think you understand very well, Mr. Cass; and I can only wish that during our last conversation you had spoken out. If you want the truth in plain words, I say that Frank Marshall murdered Jenner at the Turnpike house to recover a bill of exchange on which he had forged my father's name."

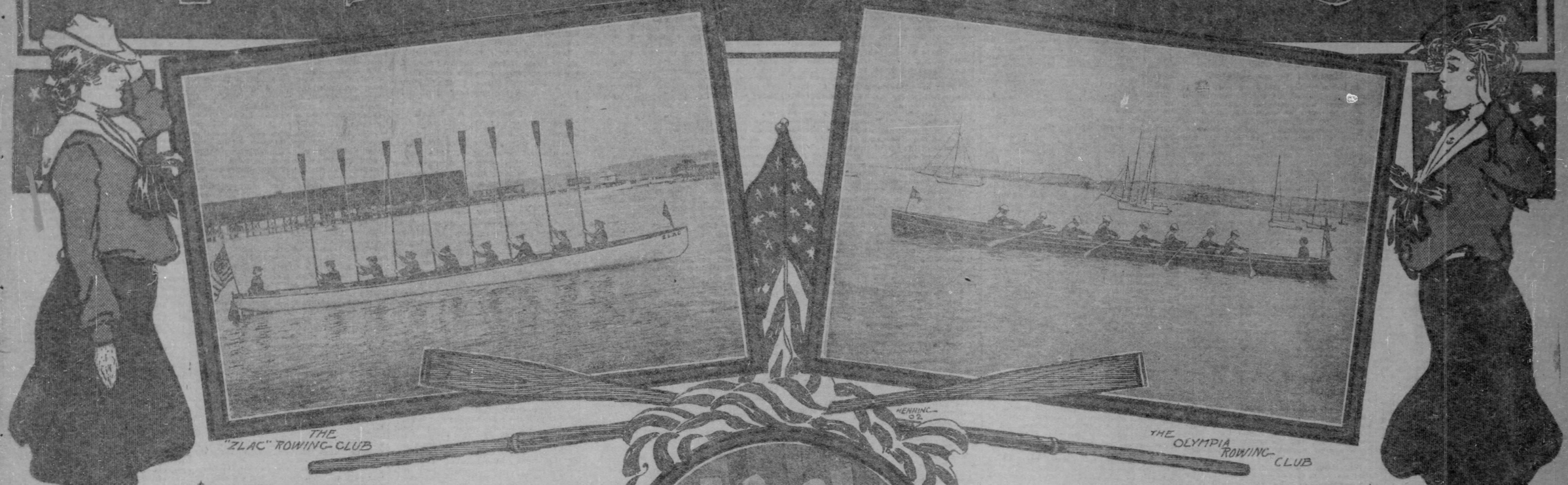
"Stop! Stop!" cried Mr. Cass, dropping back into his seat. "What ground have you such an accusation——"

"Is it not true?"

"Upon my word of honor, I cannot say."

"I think you can, Mr. Cass. You know that Mrs. Jenner is innoc

Making Sailors of Normal School Girls



By DAY ALLEN WILLEY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

OUT on San Diego bay, on the coast of California, they make sailors out of the girls who attend the normal school in the city, by a variety of exercises ranging all the way from polishing brass on the boats to handling the oars like veteran Jack Tars. This bay is one of the great centers of aquatic sports of the Pacific coast, and the girls at the Normal school have organized a boating association which comprises about 200 members. No less than eight rowing clubs belong to it, and the rivalry between these has developed not only muscle but skill among the fair sailors.

The discipline of every crew is good, which is no doubt partly due to a lively, but good-natured, rivalry. Each member obeys the captain's orders as though she were a middy on a man-of-war, which is not altogether easy. The crew is required to report at the boathouse one-half hour before the captain in order to shine brass, which is part of every sailor's duty. When the captain arrives it is the signal for the lowering of the boat, which is hoisted to the ceiling of the boathouse by means of a bow and stern ropes.

Everything is done in the most orderly fashion. The boat-swain, of course, has to attend to all the details of hoisting and lowering. Her keen eyes have to see that the rudder is shipped, the sliding seats well oiled, the members of the crew properly placed, the stars and stripes floated in the stern of the barge and the crew pennant in the bow. There are four girls to assist the boatswain, two at each fall, one at each cavit, another girl to see that the boat is clear. It all sounds very easy, but as the boats each weigh over 100 pounds, being heavily ornamented with brass, it is not as simple as it may appear.

The boatswain then reports to the captain: "The boat is ready." At this the latter takes her place in the stern; grasps the tiller ropes and gives the command:

"Shove off!"

The bow girl shoves the barge clear of the float. Then the captain commands: "Stand by!" and follows this quickly by, "Up oars!" At the latter command the eight long, spoonlike oars go up to a vertical position. "Let fall!" and the oars come down together into the oarlocks. "Give 'way altogether," and the crew is off working with clock-like regularity on a long pull to Glorietta bay, to Marine way, to visit some man-of-war, or to some other of the numerous haunts of crews.

The chances are that the club will meet some of the town crews: in such a case the etiquette of the bay requires that they salute as they pass. This formality is accomplished by each captain giving the command, "Oars," and touching cap to the captain of the passing barge. At this injunction the crew takes one more stroke and then brings the oars up to a horizontal position, with the blades flat. After a slight interval the captain commands, "Give 'way," and the barge skims on. If it is desired to give a more formal salute, as, for instance, when a large steamship is passing, the "running toss" is given. At the command, "Toss" the oars are brought up to a vertical position and kept there until the captain commands, "Let fall," as soon as the vessel has acknowledged the salute.

Only girls who have developed enough muscle to be able to pull their oars at least five miles against a head wind are allowed to take their places in the crews. They must also be able to swim at least one-fourth of a mile, although the majority are experts in the water and several have covered no less than four miles in swimming races, which are sometimes held by the rival crews.

The feminine necessities of veils and gloves are barred by the rowing association, while a ban is also placed upon tight dresses when the girls are practicing. Naturally the boating costume is an object of much discussion, and each crew has its individual uniform. One design is red blouse and skirt, with white collar and belt, also white hat. Another crew creates quite a sensation when it comes out wearing black skirts, white waists with red trimmings and white caps. Perhaps the richest costume of all, however, is that of the Syiph boat club, which has a blue blouse and skirt, plentifully trimmed with gold, also blue caps quite similar to those worn by midshipmen. The titles which the girls have selected are as attractive as the costumes, with the exception of one club, which has selected the name Octopus for some unknown reason. The Asparas bear a Hindu title which means "water nymph." The Zlacs chose this name from the initials of the girls who organized the club, while a very pretty title is Sobre Las Olas, which when translated from the Spanish means, "over the waves."

Even the most exclusive society belles at San Diago are fond of rowing, and have organized the Olympia club, which frequently engages in contests with the Normals as the rowing association is called, but it must be said that the would-be school teachers are more muscular and have won most of the events thus far contested. It might be said, incidently, that the Zlacs have actually beaten boat crews from the men-of-war and merchant vessels whom they encountered in their journeys across the bay.

Plantation Words For Southern Bird Notes

By MARTHA YOUNG.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is something delightfully fetching in the field negro's imitation of the bird notes. The sound of the notes comes forth ringing, clear, an almost exact mimicry of the lilting of the birds themselves, but welded to such quaint words.

These quaint words are oftentimes keynotes to quaint stories of the birds, to bits out of a wonderful fund of folklore.

The owl is made to make more truly human remarks than almost any bird—that is probably because—but, hold! if we go into owl-lore we shall, like the owls, never be able to:

Go home! Go home! Go home!

So the negroes put words to the booming notes of the great swamp owl. The owls also are accredited with giving out their menu:

"What'll you have fer supper?
Fer supper? Fer supper?
Sparrer grass and chicken foot
Hominy and butter!

Great fondness for chicken has Miss Owl, for she also hoots:

Robber! Robber! Shoe-hoot—
Chicken soup's so good!

Her mind runs on topics culinary, for she hoots:

Who—oo—oo
Cooks fer y' all?
I cooks fer my folks
And who—oo—oo
Cooks fer y' all?

Don't mock an owl: if you do your clothes or your house will catch fire! Then you would need to say to Mis' Owl:

I lives in de new house
But who—oo—oo
Lives in de old?

There is no end to the things said accredited to Mis' Owl and her companions.

The words set to the partridge's whistle are familiar to all:

Bob! Bob White
Corn ripe?
Not quite.
Dog bite?
Yes, at night!

A cheery sound in the open field, but an evil one near the house, for it is a portent of death for a partridge to whistle near a cabin.

The little brown whip-po'-will is a great favorite with the field hands. She flutes out:

You could!
But you wouldn't!
You could!
But you wouldn't!

Whip-po'-will's cousin, the chuck-will's widow, has many words put to its quick, sweet notes:

Chuck—Willis'—Widow!
Chip out er white oak!
'Twixt de elm and de white oak!

The bull bats are said to send out a warning:

Take care! Take care!

The redbird calls:

Pea! Bob!
Pea! Bob!

The roll wren under the eaves or the leaves pipes:

You can't see me!
You can't see me!

The rain crow screams:

Mo' rain!
Rain. Rain!

The black crow caws:

Aw—Katie
Aw—Katie
Le's dig goobers!
What? What?
Yonder. Aw—aw—

The hawk screams:

Chicken—chicken—chicken!

The field lark is the overseer. He darts up from the grass on the field edge with a loud:

Laziness kill you!
White folks see you!

The jay bird, who goes to the under world every Friday, sings:

You carry a coal down today!
Carry another
Tomorrow.

The partridge, who carries on a world-old quarrel with the dove, whistles over her nest full of eggs:

Twenty-six!
Twenty-six!

The dove coos near by:

I ain't got but two!
I ain't got but two!

The chimney swallow tells his occupation:

R—ir—route!
I'll sweep yo' chimney out
Fer dee a half-a-dollar!
Half a-dollar!
Half a-dollar!

The bluebird flutes to his mate:

Oh! La! La!
What'll us do?
Do! Do!
When de corn gives out.

The gay little sparrows keep up a constant cry to all debtors of:

Pay! Pay! Pay!

The big buzzard is a procrastinator; he is always at his plan for the next day:

I'll build me a house
Tomorrow!
I'll build me a house
Tomorrow!
Um-um-Johnny Mingo!
Tomorrow!

That industrious tomorrow never comes to the buzzard. He is yet among all the birds without a house.

Even the feathered denizens of the poultry yard have no songs without words to the negro's mind.

The duck and the turkey gobbler have a quarrel old as that of the dove and partridge. They keep it up still, the gobbler clattering in his throat when he is angry:

O, Duck! Duck! Duck!

The duck keeps up her note that first so annoyed him:

Day! Day! Day!

The drake whispers:

He's a preacher!
He's a preacher!

The guinea squalls:

He guine ketch us!
He guine ketch us!

While the speckled flock of guineas in their quieter moments are saying:

Pea-track!
Pea-track!
Come back!
Come back!

There is no end to the words fit to nature's notes by these field hands, themselves nature's children.

YOLANDE

By BARRY PAIN.

THERE was once in the sweet middle ages—over the tender, faded colors of which we still love to linger—a man who was by nature and profession a caitiff. And one fine spring morning, very early, he saw a certain noble damosel that had wandered far, all unattended, over a flowering mead, seeking for the purple pasque anemones that of all flowers she loved most dearly. She was fair of skin, and her hair was gloriously red in the sunlight, and her little mouth was the desire of men's hearts. Long had she denied the caitiff's suit, for the reason that she did not love him and that she was affianced to that very gentle knight, Sir Azor of the Hill. The caitiff, espying Yolande thus unprotected, rode swiftly to her, bound her hand and foot, and, taking her up with him, galloped off to the dark of the forest.

But hard by there toiled a humble clown, who was, indeed, by birth and education a varlet, and, all unseen by the caitiff, he espied what was going forward and presently bore word of it to his master, Sir Azor of the Hill, as shall shortly appear.

As the caitiff's charger galloped along with its double load Yolande said frequently that the caitiff was a caitiff and likewise a recreant, and that her position was most uncomfortable. Also, she made fervent and pious appeals to the saints to protect her. The caitiff said nothing, for he had to guide his horse, to hold Yolande on the saddle, to find his way and to dodge now and then a projecting bough; and that left but little of his attention free for the fashion of compliments or courteous retorts. And whether the saints verily heard and answered her appeals I will not take it upon myself to say, but leave it rather to the judgment of my readers at the end of this history, if, indeed, it be my good fortune that their patience endure so long.

Now when he was come nigh to the middle of the forest the caitiff reined in his horse, leaped down and presently tied the damosel by the middle to the nearest tree. Then he sat down on the verdant sward to get his breath after his exertions.

"Dastard!" cried the fair Yolande, with her beautiful red hair all tumbled about her face.

"Quite so," said the caitiff.

"Why are you doing this? What means it?" Feminine curiosity will show itself even in times of stress.

"I was even now about to explain. You will remain tied to that tree until you swear by your head that you will never marry Sir Azor of the Hill."

"Of what use might that be to you? For you, in sooth, I will never look upon—you with the neck of a bull, using your strength as a coward, repulsive!"

"It may be. You will take the oath?"

"Never!"

"Never is a very long time. I trust you have breakfasted. I will call again about mid-day."

"Brute!" cried Yolande.

But at this moment there was a sound of a galloping steed, and instantly Sir Azor of the Hill was upon them, riding in hot haste.

"Caitiff, avaunt!" cried Sir Azor, from sheer force of habit as well as from the necessity of the occasion.

The caitiff surveyed him carefully. "I would avaunt at once," he said, "for I have no mind to be spiked on a lance and made meat for the crows this fine spring morning. But inadvertently you come without armor and without weapon in your hand, and so we are man to man. Avaunt, Sir Knight!"

Sir Azor looked a little perplexed. "I was called from my bed to chastise you, and had no need of arms to smite so base a recreant, nor time to assume them. Release me this maiden instantly, or bitterly shall you rue it."

"Release me yourself!" cried Yolande.

The caitiff stood between the knight and the damosel, keeping his horse by his side and ready to mount. "A good word!" he cried. "Release her yourself, Sir Azor. We are man to man. I will wrestle with you on horseback or afoot. I will cut us two staves, that we may fight together. But, certes, you shall not release her until you have first overcome me."

He was rather a large size in caitiffs, and Sir Azor was rather a small size in knights. "'Tis beneath my dignity to brawl with such carlom," said Sir Azor.

"Help me, instantly!" cried Yolande, and there was anger as well as entreaty in her voice.

"I could not love thee, dear, so much, loved I not honor more," said Sir Azor of the Hill with stately grace. "It is beneath me to fight with such a one, or be aught but his executioner."

"Idle vanity! and meanwhile I am tied to a tree. Base vanity!"

"You use hard words, Yolande."

"My heart uses harder."

"I will ride back post-haste, and get my arms, and return."

"By all means," said the caitiff, "and when you return you will find neither this maiden nor me."

"That we shall see," said Sir Azor; "my horse is swift, and I have many at my beck and call to hunt the forest."

"For the love of me release me now!" cried Yolande. "Are you not man to man?"

"Patience, Yolande. I will return as soon as possible," said Sir Azor.

As he spoke the caitiff drew his knife, and cut the cords that bound the damosel. "Since it is for love of you, Yolande," he said, "choose now."

And Yolande looked from the knight to the caitiff, and then she put her arms about the caitiff's neck and kissed him on the mouth. Sir Azor of the Hill, without a word, turned away, spurring his horse.

And the caitiff and Yolande wandered away deep into the forest and far from the track, he leading his horse, and with one arm about her waist.

Modern Tips from Ancient History

IT is really astonishing—when one comes to think of it—what a lot of sense and good judgment those ancient Romans displayed, considering their lack of advantages, and what a lack of that article is observant in many individuals today, in view of the multiplicity of advantages they are permitted to enjoy to which are added the examples and experiences of past generations.

Now in the matter of acquisitiveness, the modern individual is never satisfied until he holds the title of everything in sight. Take the farmer, for instance. He starts out with a hundred or two hundred acres, and with the aid of a hired man manages to slightly cultivate about 10 acres, mows 20, pastures 30 and lets the rest grow up to weeds and underbrush. Then he discovers that there is land adjoining his on the north. Immediately he becomes impressed with the idea that it needs that adjoining 100 acres to make his farm complete. He bickers and dickers with the owner till he succeeds in striking a bargain, and then he puts a mortgage on his original 200 acres and adds the new plot to his farm. He can't afford another hired man—he is almost inclined to let the one he has go, for there is the interest on the mortgage to provide for—but by working a little later at night and getting up a little earlier in the morning he manages to increase the area of cultivation to 15 acres, the meadow to 25 and he pastures 40 acres and lets an additional 80 acres grow to brush.

One day he wanders off down by the south line of his farm, and, lo! there is land there that he does not own. He is attacked with the fever of acquisitiveness again, and in time there is an additional mortgage and the line fence goes south a few rods.

Then he explores the east and west lines with like results and later finds that there is still more land beyond his new borders and buys that till finally the mortgage eats him, his farm and family up and there is a general turning over and down of the farm and occupants.

It is much the same way with the town resident who owns his little cottage. First it is a few feet of land to make the lot a little more roomy; then it is the next door dwelling, which is so much nicer than the cottage, and "we can rent the cottage, you know." Then there must be a larger house, and when the old one is torn down and the new one is built there is the cottage to the left, which is an eyesore, and that lot is purchased and the cottage moved back or away. Thus it goes.

What a pity that the modern land-grabber could not look upon matters from the standpoint of Denatus, the Roman consul who defeated Pyrrhus, who, when offered a tract of land by the grateful senate, replied that he already had seven acres and that was sufficient for any citizen.

Imagine an American citizen turning down such an offer! To let slip the opportunity to pay taxes on a lot of real estate would drive him to the grave or the madhouse. If the amount of land is under taxation which is idle and of no benefit to its owners were annihilated there would be so many holes in this western continent that one would not dare go out after dark for fear of falling off the earth. When we come to the conclusion of Dentatus that seven acres is enough for any citizen, then we will begin to make money from the cultivation of the soil, for we will not expend the fruits of our labor and that we do cultivate on acres for which we have no use.

The Weather and Morals.

Wind and storm have a great and direct influence upon morals, says Prof. Dexter in the Popular Science Monthly. He has carefully tabulated a long series of experiments and finds that when the wind does not blow harder than four miles an hour children stay at home from school in three times as great numbers, more policemen are off duty, more errors are made by bank clerks and more people die. He discovers also that women and children are more susceptible to storm and calm than men, and that fewer serious crimes are committed during calm days, and he interprets his statistics in this way: "During calm days," he says, "those life phenomena which are due to depicted vitality are excessive, and those which are due to excessive vitality are deficient in number."

NOVEL USE FOR HORSELESS CARRIAGE

CLEVELAND, O., April 28.—Cleveland undoubtedly has the latest novelty in the line of an automobile. It is an automobile dog ambulance just put into service. There are automobile ambulances for human beings in several cities of the United States, but this is the first automobile ambulance for dogs in the world. Although this odd vehicle is principally for dogs, it also has an apartment for cats, as will be seen in the picture.

This ambulance responds to calls from all parts of the city of Cleveland where dogs become seriously ill or badly injured. The calls come in over both of the telephone systems of the city and often there will be as many as a dozen calls in 24 hours. Prior to the recent introduction of this automobile a dog ambulance drawn by a horse was in use. With this there was a quick-adjusting harness similar to those used in the stables of the big city fire departments and quick time was always made. The automobile will be still swifter.

When this ambulance comes tearing down the street to minister to a suffering canine or a precious feline, the people clear the track as they would for an ambulance engaged in attention to unfortunate members of the human family. It is claimed for the automobile dog ambulance that it is creating a sentiment in favor of more humane treatment of the lower form of creation.

This new ambulance is owned by a man who once run for the legislature upon a humane plank. He is Dr. W. P. Stanforth, who also runs a dog hospital, and who long ago established a dog cemetery outside the city limits. He conducts dog funerals, makes oak coffins for dead canines, and is establishing a home for friendless dogs and cats. He performs operations on suffering dogs, sets their broken bones, and fills their teeth.

The new automobile ambulance in construction is unlike most automobiles. There is room for two men to sit in the seat with the ambulance proper situated in front of them. Usually two men accompany the ambulance on its trips. They quickly lift an injured dog from the street to his traveling apartments. This ambulance has been under course of construction for several months past, and is perfect in every detail. It is, perhaps, the biggest novelty in the city of Cleveland today.

WIFE, CHILD, DOG, AND OTHER CHATTELS

Curious Warrant Issued by a Florida Justice of the Peace.

The following warrant from Florida was actually issued, with the blanks properly filled:

"State of Florida
Countey of ———
——— justice district of ———
countey.

In the name of the state of florida to the sherife are any cunstabl of said countey
wharease ——— has this day made oath before me that one ——— on the 27th day of January A. D. 1902 in the countey and District afore said did steale and carey a way the foling things to wit my wife ——— an child the valeue $1000 Dollars 1 Dog $5 Dollars 1 cape & hat $10 cash $3 Dollars of the goods & cattels of ——— then and there being found feloniously did steale taake and cary away thease are therefore to command you forthwith to arrest the said ——— and bring him before ——— county jugs to bee Delt with according to law given under my hand and seale this the 20 day of January A. D. 1902.

3 of pease 2 th Districk."

FISHIN'.

Settin' on a drift pile
With a jug o' bait,
Wishin' dat I'd git a bite;
Hungrier than Hate.

Dozin' in th' sunshine;
Mighty hard tew keep
From a-noddin' tel I jes'
Drap right off tew sleep.

Wake up kind o' sud-dint;
Lose my grip an' fall
In th' fish hole with a splash.
Jug o' bait an' all.

—Boston Post.

Random Recollections of Half a Century

Wade Hampton, the Chivalric Soldier, Statesman and Citizen of the Palmetto State—Interesting Incidents in His Military and Political Career.

By COL. A. K. McCLURE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE recent death of Wade Hampton of South Carolina removes one of the notable characters of the last half century. He was the third who bore the same name, and all were alike conspicuous in war and peace. His grandfather, Wade Hampton, was a fellow soldier of Marion and Sumter, a representative in congress, and was one of the largest and most successful cotton planters of his time. He reentered the army as a colonel before the war of 1812, and rose to major general, serving on the northern frontier under Wilkinson. His father, Wade Hampton, was born in 1791, served as an aide to Jackson at the New Orleans battle, and after peace he retired from the army to devote himself to his large cotton estates inherited from his father. His son, Wade Hampton, whose recent death has spread sorrow throughout the Palmetto state, was born in Columbia, S. C., in 1818. He graduated at the University of South Carolina and later was admitted to the bar, but never devoted himself to the practice of law. He inherited an immense fortune from his father, chiefly in cotton estates, on which were the largest number of slaves owned by any one man in the country. He was an accomplished sport, devoted to fine horses, was a famous hunter and fisherman and regarded as the best shot in the state. He was a man of elegant presence, graceful in manner, courteous and genial in every relation of life, and was regarded as the very embodiment of chivalrous manhood. Such a character, with such heroic lineage, and the model of all the best attributes of manliness, could not but be a universal favorite with all classes and conditions. While of the most aristocratic birth and education, he was always democratic in his ways, and never permitted the humblest slave to surpass him in the ordinary courtesies of life. These qualities made him popular with the masses of the people, who, in the conditions under which he was born and grew up, found a wide and impassable chasm between them and the educated or ruling class.

War Left Him Bankrupt.

While Hampton was always greatly interested in public affairs he had little or no inclination for public office nor for political effects. He served in both branches of the South Carolina legislature, was an efficient and useful lawmaker, but he did not seek public office, and its duties were always distasteful to him. When great questions came before the legislature, however, he asserted his strong individuality. When he was serving in the legislature the question of reviving the slave trade was seriously urged by some of the leading men of the south, but Hampton delivered the ablest and much the most impressive speech of his life in opposition to the measure, declaring that it was in violation of every principle of justice and humanity to capture single negroes in Africa and doom him to captivity by violence. These views did not command the approval of many of his prominent fellow-planters, but he stood resolutely for the right and the effect of his speech may be appreciated when it is remembered that Horace Greeley declared in the New York Tribune that Hampton's argument against the revival of the slave trade was "a masterpiece of logic delivered by the noblest sentiments of the Christian and patriot." He voluntarily retired from the legislature at an early period of his life and never after accepted political office until after the civil war, when he became one of the earliest advocates of sectional harmony and was called by the universal consent of the friends of reform to accept the nomination for governor in 1876. He was impoverished by the war, as he lost an immense fortune in slaves alone and when he attempted to resume his cotton planting without capital and with disorganized labor, his struggles were rewarded by bankruptcy, and he finally ended his career as a planter by adjusting his affairs in the bankrupt court, as did nearly all of his associates in the state, and in many other sections of the south.

Hampton Not an Agitator.

In the fierce sectional discussions which were precipitated for some years before the civil war Hampton took no part. While he loved the south and had all the pride of its noblest blood, he was not an agitator, and earnestly and sincerely deplored secessions and civil war. He was reared in the school that knew only obedience to the sovereignty of the state. The pride of the South Carolinian had taught him that his was the noblest and grandest of all the commonwealths—an empire by courtesy called a state. The sovereignty of the state had been taught in his mother's lap, in every school he entered, from every pulpit from which he heard a minister of the gospel, and the great statesmen, such as Calhoun, McDuffie and Jayne, had advocated it sincerely and ably. He saw the imposing walls and pillars of the Columbia capitol slowly growing up year after year to be completed in the greatest splendor as the future capitol of the southern republic, if the sectional issue should ever lead to the dismemberment of the union, and he little dreamed that the magnificent structure would within his lifetime be hastily and rudely completed for a meeting of the South Carolina legislature in which his own slaves would be his lawmakers; but even when this bitter humiliation came to him he had the courage to bow to the inevitable, and only one year after the war had ended he pleaded the cause of the negro, saying: "As a slave he was faithful to us; as a free man let us treat him as a friend; deal with him frankly, justly and kindly." Had the southern men generally shared the broad and sensible views of Hampton the problem of reconstruction would have been an easy one, and the south would have been spared unspeakable suffering and sorrow.

When war came it is needless to say that Hampton was one of the first to offer his services, and he volunteered as a private, but before the company he had joined had been organized he was appealed to by many hundreds to accept the command of a special brigade, composed of infantry, cavalry and artillery, and to be known as the "Hampton Legion." He commanded the legion at Bull Run, the first battle of the war, and there as in all the subsequent battles in which it was engaged, it bore a distinguished part. In the battle of Seven Pines on the Peninsula Hampton's command lost nearly half its members in killed, wounded and missing, and Hampton was severely wounded. After the Peninsula campaign Hampton was promoted and assigned to a brigade of cavalry under Stuart, and in nearly every important raid made by the confederate cavalry with Lee's army during the war, Hampton had an important part. He was regarded as one of the best cavalry officers for detached service, and was second in command with Stuart when the most audacious raid of the war was made through Pennsylvania and Chambersburg and around McClellan's army soon after the battle of Antietam. At the battle of Gettysburg Hampton received three wounds, and a majority of the officers of his command were either killed or wounded. Perhaps the most important special service he rendered as a cavalry commander was when he checked Sheridan at Trovillian's Station in 1864, and broke up Hunter's campaign in the valley by preventing the junction of Sheridan and Hunter at Lynchburg. He was made lieutenant general and commander of Lee's cavalry in August, and he made a number of successful raids, capturing many prisoners and at one time some 2,400 beef cattle from the union army. In one of these raids his son, a gallant officer under him, was killed in action.

Commander of Cavalry.

When Johnson organized his army in North Carolina to oppose the advance of Sherman northward from South Carolina Hampton was assigned to that army to command the cavalry. He was in possession of his home city of Columbia, the capital of the state, when Sherman advanced upon it, and retreated northward as Sherman's army entered. Before retreating he had fired a considerable amount of cotton that was stored in the outskirts of the city, and this gave some color of plausibility to the charge that he was responsible for the burning of Columbia. A somewhat heated controversy occurred between Hampton and Sherman after the war as to who was responsible for the destruction of the beautiful capital of the Palmetto state, but the weight of testimony certainly acquitted Hampton. He surrendered with Johnson's army to Sherman in North Carolina and returned to his home with the hope of gathering up some remnant of his broken fortune. From the day that the war ended no expression of bitterness or resentment ever came from Wade Hampton. On the contrary, he not only urged the restoration of peace and fraternal brotherhood, but was one of the few men in the south who appreciated the fact that the negro was not only a freeman but a citizen, and was entitled to be treated and respected as such.

My first acquaintance with Hampton was in October, 1862, when Stuart made his celebrated raid around McClellan's army, then in Maryland. I was then on duty at Harrisburg as assistant adjutant general of the United States, but always spent one or two days with Sunday at my home in Chambersburg. When I arrived at the Chambersburg depot on one of my home visits for a brief rest I was summoned by the telegraph operator to his private office. He had just received several dispatches from Mercersburg stating that a confederate cavalry force was then in possession of that town and was moving in the direction of Chambersburg. It was startling intelligence, indeed, and it seemed incredible that a confederate force would attempt to raid Chambersburg, only an hours distance from Hagerstown, where there was a large union force, with ample time and equipment to bring it to any point in the Cumberland valley. I waited for an hour and was advised of the progress of the confederate force as it moved steadily toward Chambersburg. I telegraphed to the union commander at Hagerstown, not knowing who he was, stating the facts and suggesting as a matter of precaution that a small force of infantry and artillery should be hurried to the defense of the town. In charity I will not give the name of the union commander, who answered that the suggestion of a confederate force entering Chambersburg was too absurd to be considered. Half an hou, later the advancing confederates had reached Chambersburg turnpike and were moving directly upon us and only 10 miles distant. I then received an appeal to the union commander at Hagerstown, stating the facts and urging him to send a force to intercept the enemy, as there was yet ample time to do so, but the only reply was an intimation that military commanders had no time to waste on lunatics. Finding it impossible to get any relief from the union army, as I could not hopefully communicate with any officer beyond Hagerstown, I went to my office and sat down to await results and accept the situation as philosophically as possible.

When Hampton Took Chambersburg.

Soon after dark several confederates appeared at the western part of the town with a white rag tied on a stick and announced to the first citizens they met that they bore a flag of truce from the confederate army and desired to be conducted to the union commander of the town. As there were no union troops in Chambersburg they were so informed, and they asked to be conducted to some citizens of the town with whom they could communicate the wishes of their commander. They were brought to my office, where they courteously announced that they were by orders of their commander to ask for the surrender of the city. I told them that there were no troops to oppose them and that there was nothing to hinder them from entering Chambersburg whenever they chose to do so, but as this first invasion of the enemy naturally produced the wildest consternation in the community, I said to the bearers of the truce that I wished to know what assurance of safety could be given to the people. I asked who their commander was and was told that his name could not be given. I then asked where he was and that information was also refused. I then inquired whether they could take me to their commander and assure my safe return. They said they would, and, accompanied by Col. Thomas B. Kennedy, then a prominent lawyer of the town and now president of the Cumberland Valley railroad, we mounted horses and rode to the front. It was pitch dark, and when we had ridden out beyond the suburbs we were finally halted with the information that we were now in the presence of the confederate commander. It was only barely possible to see that a body of men were in front of us, but what they looked like we could form no conception. When we stopped an officer rode up to us and announced that he was Gen. Hampton, commanding part of the confederate force and that he desired to enter Chambersburg. We assured him that there was no force to oppose him and that we desired simply to learn from him what assurance could be given to quiet the people of the town when the confederates entered. He promptly answered that they made no war upon private citizens and non-combatants; that the people should be advised to remain in their homes, as they would not be disturbed, and that no property would be taken from anyone except such as was needed by the army. He then directed Mr. Kennedy and myself to ride his force into Chambersburg, and in a very short time the town was practically filled with them. The people were at once assured that they had nothing to apprehend and there was no tendency to panic.

In crossing the Center square a short time after Hampton's force had entered I was familiarly slapped on the shoulder, and, turning around, recognized Hugh Logan, then a captain in the confederate army, and the guide of the raid, as he had been born and grown up on the South mountain in Franklin county, and had once successfully defended him when charged with kidnaping. He was one of the rugged mountaineers, and his name had been selected and given to Gen. Stuart, who commanded, the raid, to be taken as prisoners to Richmond to be held as hostages for Pope's arrest of civilians in Virginia. I told him that I had met Hampton, although he did not ask my name, and had his assurance that officers would be paroled, and that I was an army officer. He answered in a characteristic, terse manner: "Well, Hampton's a gentleman, and if you are taken and get to him he'll discharge you, but Jeb (Stuart) wants you damn bad." Seven citizens had been arrested and were taken to Libby, one of whom died before his release. I asked Logan what he thought it best that I should do, to which he answered: "Go out to your home. We're in a hell of a hurry and you probably won't be distrubed, but if you are taken I'll put you out tomorrow night." If I had been taken he would have fulfilled his promise, even at the peril of his life. I went to my home on a farm some distance outside the town and found my ten horses had already been conscripted into the confederate army. I was not disturbed, and thus escaped an unpleasant journey to Libby prison and the necessity of an appeal to Gen. Hampton for my discharge.

Hampton in Civil Life.

I did not again meet Hampton until after his election to the governorship in 1876. At our first meeting we had a pleasant evening, recalling the interesting incidents of the war. From then until the last few years I met him many times in Washington and was always delighted to enjoy his genial and kindly companionship. He had been a candidate for governor immediately after the war and before the compressional reconstruction, but was defeated by Gov. Orr. In 1876, when the people were goaded to desperation by the licentious carpetbag rule of the state, Hampton was forced into the campaign for governor against Gov. Chamberlain, who was greatly the best of all the carpetbaggers of the state, and who would have made reputable Republican government had it been possible. The contest was one of unusual desperation, but with all the power and machinery in the hands of the state authorities, sustained by the army and by a state constabulary that permeated every precinct, Hampton was elected by 1,134 majority. A state return board in South Carolina had the authority to revise the returns, and it bodily threw out the counties of Edgefield and Laurens, the first of which gave 3,000 Democratic majority and the second 1,100, by which it returned a majority for Chamberlain of 3,433. The senators and president of the Cumberland Valley railroad, we mounted horses and rode to the front. It was pitch dark, and when we had ridden out beyond the suburbs we were finally halted with the information that we were now in the presence of the confederate commander. It was only barely possible to see that a body of men were in front of us, but what they looked like we could form no conception. When we stopped an officer rode up to us and announced that he was Gen. Hampton, commanding part of the confederate force and that he desired to enter Chambersburg. We assured him that there was no force to oppose him and that we desired simply to learn from him what assurance could be given to quiet the people of the town when the confederates entered. He promptly answered that they made no war upon private citizens and non-combatants; that the people should be advised to remain in their homes, as they would not be disturbed, and that no property would be taken from anyone except such as was needed by the army. He then directed Mr. Kennedy and myself to ride his force into Chambersburg, and in a very short time the town was practically filled with them. The people were at once assured that they had nothing to apprehend and there was no tendency to panic.

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Chamberlain had the advantage of being in possession, and I doubt whether Hampton rendered more heroic service even in the flame of battle than he did in restraining his friends from resorting to violence, when the election fraud was perpetrated, and driving the corrupt carpetbaggers from the state; but he held his people steadily to law and order, feeling assured that in time the right would triumph. President Hayes' assurance had been given that the Democratic state officers of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina would be given their places, as they were undoubtedly elected, and after several conferences between both the disputing parties and the president, notice was finally given that the federal troops would be withdrawn from Columbia, and that at once ended the contest. Chamberlain quietly gave up the office of governor, and the Democratic state an legislative officers were admitted to their seats without further dispute. Having assured honest government in his state, his friends naturally desired to confer upon him the highest honors within their gift, and he was soon thereafter chosen United Staes senator practically without a contest, and at the end of his first term was re-elected in like manner.

A Conservative in the Senate.

During his 12 years' service in the senate he was always one of the most conservative and patriotic of southern lawmakers. He exhausted his efforts to suppress sectional strife. Not only by example, but by every deliverance he ever made he pleaded for the suppression of sectional bitterness and the restoration of fraternal relations between the north and the south. He was one of the most delightful of all the senators to meet in social intercourse, and his magnificent physique, soldierly bearing and honest face commanded the admiration of all who came within the range of his acquaintance. At the end of his 12 years' service in the senate he was overwhelmed by the agrarian Populist element that swept the south. He could have no sympathy with those who would destroy the government credit that is the life of the republic, and he had none of the arts of the demagogue to pacify the masses by promising them impossibilities. He could have retained his position in the senate until his death if he had joined in the tempest of passion, but he was honest in all things and he bowed to it preferring to maintain his reputation, his integrity and his patriotic manhood to continuance in office. President Cleveland recognized Hampton's claims upon the country by appointing him as commissioner of Pacific railways, where he served with his usual fidelity until a change of administration deposed him; and since then he quietly lived among the people who so devotedly and enthusiastically cheered him throughout his long career, and finally when he had faced the storms of 84 winters he was borne to his final resting place by the profoundly sorrowing multitude.

How Faro Nell Dealt Bank

Wolfville Stories.

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.
(Copyright, 1902, by Robert Howard Russell.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Riches," remarked the Old Cattleman, "riches, says you! Neither you-all nor any other gent is competent to state whether in the footure he amasses wealth or not. The question is plumb beyond the throw of his rope."

My friend's tone breathed a note of strong contradiction, while his glance was the sapient glance of much experience. I had said that I carried no hope of becoming rich; that the members of my tribe were born with their hands open and had such hold of money as a riddle has of water. It was this which moved him to expostulatory denial.

"Which this yere matter of wealth, that-a-way," he continued, "is a mighty sight a question of luck. Shore, a gent has to have capacity to grasp a chance an' savey sufficient to get his chips down right. But this yere chance, an' whether it offers itself to any specific sport, is frequent accident, an' its comin' or failure to come depends on conditions over which the party about to be enriched ain't got no control. That's straight, son! You-all back-track any big fortune to its beginnin' an' some'ers along the trail, or at the fartherest end, you'll come up on the fact that it took a accident or two, what we-all darkened mortals calls 'luck,' to make good the play. It's like gettin' shot, gettin' rich is; all you has to do is to be present a whole lot at the time an' the bullet does the rest.

"You distrusts these doctrines. You shore won't if you sits down hard an' thinks. Suppose 20 gents has made a surround an' is huntin' a b'ar. Only one is goin' to down him. An' in his clumsy blunderin's the b'ar is goin' to select that executioner himse'f. That's a fact; the party who downs that b'ar, final, ain't goin' to pick the b'ar out; the b'ar is goin' to pick him out. An' it's the same about wealth; one gent gets the b'ar an' the other 19—an' they're jest as cunnin' an' industrious as the lucky party—don't get nothing—don't even get a shot. I repeats, tharfore, that you-all settin' yere this evenin', firin' off aimless observations, don't know whether you'll quit rich or not."

At the close of his disserti ation my talkative friend puffed a dense cloud which seemed to hang above his venerable head in fashion of heavy blue approval. I paused a respectful moment and as one impressed by the uttered wisdom of the old gentleman. Then I took another tack.

"Speaking of wealth," I said, "tell me concerning the largest money you ever knew to be won or lost at faro—tell me a gambling story."

"Tell you-all a gamblin' tale," he repeated, and then mused as if lost in retrospection. "If I hesitates it's because of a multitoode of incidents from which to draw. I've beheld some mighty cur'ous doin's at the gamblin' tables. Once I knows a party who sinks his hopeless head on the b'ar an' dies as he loses his last chip. This don't happen in Wolfville none. No, I don't say folks ain't carded in at farobank in that excellent manlet an' gone singin' to their home above; but it ain't hoart disease, that-a-way. Usual it's guns; the same bein' invoked by such inadverteacies as pickin' up some other gent's bet.

"Tell you-all a story about gamblin'. Now I reckons the time Faro Nell rescoes Cherokee Hall from roolin is when I sees the most dinero changed in at one play. You-all can gamble that's a thrillin' cepsomethin when Faro Nell steps in between Cherokee an' the destroyer. It's the gossip of the camp for days, an' when Wolfville discusses anything for two days, that outfit's plumb moved.

"This yere gent who crowds Cherokee to the wall performs the feat deliberate. He organizes a sort o' campaign ag'in Cherokee; what you-all might, term a fiscal docel. An' at the finish he has Cherokee corraled for his last peso. It's at that p'int Nell cuts in on the play an' redeems the sityooation a heep. It's all on the squar'; this invadin' sport simply outlucks the bank. That an' the egregeous limit Cherokee gives him is what does the trick.

"In Wolfville, we-all allers recalls that sharp-set gent who comes after Cherokee with respect. In fact he puts our ecomiums before he sets in ag'in Cherokee before ever he gets his second drink at the Red Light bar. He comes ramblin' over with Old Monte from Tucson one evenin'; that's the first glimpse we has of him. An' for a hour mebby, followin' his sad advent, seein' the gen'ral herd is busy with the mail, he has the Red Light to himse'f.

"On this yere o'casion, thar's likewise present in Wolfville—he's been infestin' 'round some three days—a onsettled an' migratory miscreant who's called Ugly Collins. He's in a heap of hi repcet in the territories, this Ugly Collins is; an' only he contreebuts the information when he arrives in camp that his visit is to be a heap tem'rary. Enright would have signed up Jack Moore to get his guns an' stampede him a whole lot.

"At the time I'm talking' of as thar's no one who's that abandoned as to go writin' letters to Ugly Collins, it befalls he's plently footloose. This leesure on the part of Ugly Collins turns out some disast'rous for that felon. Not havin' no missives to read leaves him free to go squanderin' about permiscus an' it's while he's ramblin' here an' thar that he traks up on this stranger who's come after Cherokee's bankroll.

"Ugly Collins sees our pilgrim in the Red Light an' bar Black Jack, the barkeep—who of course is present offishu—the stranger's plumb alone. He's thin an' weak an' msek, an' is shook by a cough that sounds like the overture to a fooneral. Ugly Collins, who's a tyrannizin' cowardly form of outcast, sizes him up as a easy prey. He figgers he'll have a heap of evil fun with him, Ugly Collins does. Tharupon he approaches the consumptive stranger an' observes.

"'You-all seems plenty ailin', pard,' says Ugly Collings.

"'Which I shore ain't over pert none,' retorts the stranger.

"'An' you-all can put down a bet,' returns Ugly Collins, 'I learns of your ill-health with regrets. It's this a-way: I ain't had no exercise yet this evenin', an' as I tracks in yere, I registers a vow to wallop the first sport I meets up with to whom I've never been 'troduced,—merely by way of scretchin' my muscles. Now I must say—and I admit it with sorrow—that you-all is the unhappy sport. It's no use; I know I'll loathe myse'f for crawlin' the hump of a gent who's totterin' on the brink of the grave; but whatever else can I do? Vows is vows, an' must be kept, so you might as well prepare youse'f for a cloud of sudden an' painful vicissitoodes.'

"As Ugly Collins says this, he kind o' reaches for the invalid gent where he's camped in a cha'r. It's a unfortunate gesture; the invalid—as quick as a rattlesnake—produces a derringer—same as Doc Peets allers packs—from his surtoot, an' the bullet carries away most of Ugly Collins' lower jaw.

"'You-all is goin' to be a heap sight more of a audience than a orator yere after, Collins,' says Doc Peets, as he ties up the villain's visage that a-way. 'Also, you oughter be less reckless an' get the address of your victims before embarkin' on them skeip-collectin' enterprises of yours. That gent, you goes ag'inst is Doc Holliday; as hard a game, probably as lurks anywhere between the Slope an' the Big Muddy.'

"Does the Stranglers do anything to this Halliday? Why, no, not much; all they does is to present him with a Colt's 44, along with the compliments of the camp.

"'An' it's to be deplored,' says Enright, when he makes the presentation speech to Halliday, 'you-all don't have this weepon when you cuts loose at Collins instead of said jimerow Derringer. In sech events, that hoss'thief's death would have been assured. Shore! Shootin' off Collins' jaw is good as far as it goes, of course, but it can't be regyarded as no sech boon like downin' him complete.'

"'It's after supper when this Halliday encounters Cherokee; the two has a conference. This Halliday lays bar' his purpose.

"'Which I'm yere,' says this Halliday, 'not only for your money, but I wants the camp.' Then he goes for'ard and proposes that they plays till one is broke; an' if it's Cherokee who goes down, that he vamos the outfit, while Halliday succeeds to his game. 'An' the winner is to stake his defeated adversary to one thousand dollars wherewith to begin life anew,' concloodes this Halliday.

"'Which what you states like mighty agreeable offers,' says Cherokee, an' he smiles pleasunt-cheer an' gentlemanly. 'How strong be you-all, may I ask?'

"'Thirty thousand dollars in thirty bills,' replies this Halliday. 'An' now may I enquire how strong you be? I also likes to know how long a trail I've got to travel.'

"My roll is about forty thousand big,' says Cherokee. Then he goes on: 'I's all right; I'll open up a game for you at second drink time sharp.

"'That's comfortin' to hear,' retorts this Halliday. 'The chances,—what with splits an' what with them ten thousand you-all oversizes me,—is macherally with you; but I takes 'em. If I loose, I goes back with a even thousand; if I win, you-all hits the trail while I'm owner of your roll an' bank. Does that understandin' go?'

"'It goes!' says Cherokee. Then he turns off for a brief powwow with Faro Nell.

"'But thar's one thing you-all forgets, Cherokee,' says Nell. 'If he breaks you, he's got to go on and break me. I've a roll of three thousand; he's got to get it all before ever the play is closed. Tell this yere Halliday party that.'

"Cherokee argies at this; but Nell stam 'round and starts to weep some, an' at that, like every other true gent, he gives in plenty abject.

"'That's a bet I overlooks,' observes Cherokee, when he rescoms his talk with this Halliday; 'it's my partner. It's only a little matter of, say, three thousand, but the way the scheme frames itse'f up, after I'm down and out, you'll have to break my partner before Wolfville's all your own.'

"'That's eminent satisfactory,' returns this Halliday. An' I freely adds that your partner is dead game sport to take so brief a bundle an'—win all, loose all—to go after more'n twenty times as much. Your partner's a shore enough optimist that a-way.'

"Cherokee don't make no reply. This Halliday ain't posted none that the partner Cherokee's mentionin' is Faro Nell, and Cherokee allows he won't onbosom himse'f on that p'int onless his hand is forced.

"When the time arrives to open the game, the hell of Wolfville's public is gathered at the Red Light. The word goes 'round as to this enterprise; Halliday bein' out for Cherokee's entire game; an' the prospect of seein' a limit higher than a cat's back, an' a dooel to the death, proves mighty pop'lar. The play opens to a full house, shore.

"'What limit do you give me?' says this Halliday, with a sort of cough, at the same time settin' in opposite to Cherokee. 'Be lib'ral; I ain't more'n a year to live, an' I've got to play 'em hard an' play 'em high in order to get average action. If I think my health now, with a long, useful life before me, I'd make figgers would do. Considerin' my wasted health, however, I shore hopes you'll say something like the even thousand.'

"'Which I'll do better than that,' returns Cherokee as he snaps the deck in the box. 'I'll let you fix the limit to suit yourse'f. Make it the ceilin' if the spirit moves you.'

"'That's gen'rous!' says Halliday. 'An' to mark my appreciation tharof, I'll jest nacherally take every risk of splits, an' put ten thousand in the "Pot," coppered ten thousand in the "Big Squar'," an' ten thousand, coppered on the high kyard.'

"'Son, we-all sports standin' lookin' on draws a deep breath. Thirty thousand, in three $10,000 bets, an' all on the lay-out at once, marks a epoch in Wolfville business life wherefrom folks can onblushin'ly date time! Thar it lays, however, an' the two sharps most onmoved tharby is Cherokee an' that Halliday themse'fs.

"'Turn your game!' says this Halliday when his money is down, leanin' back to light a segyar.

"Cherokee makes the turn. Never does I witness action so sudden an' complete. It's shore the sharpest turn. The top kyard as the deck lays in the box is a ten-spot. An' as the papers is shoved forth, how do you-all reckon they falls? I'm a Mexican! if they don't come sevenking! This Halliday wins all along. Cherokee is out thirty thousand, and only three kyards showed! How's that, for perishin' flesh an' blood!

"'I looks at Cherokee; his face is as calm as a Injun's; he's too finely fibered a sport to so much as let a eyelash quiver. This Halliday is equally onemotional. Cherokee shoves over three yellow chips.

"'Call 'em ten thousand each,' says Cherokee. Then he waits for this Halliday to place his next bets.

"'Since you-all has that sum left in your treasury,' observes this Halliday, puffin his segyar, 'I reckons I'll let one of these yere yellow tokens go, coppered, on the high kyard ag'in. You-all doubles or breaks right yere.'

"The turn feils trey-eight. Cherokee takes in that $30,000 yellow chip.

"'Bein' that I'm still playin' on velvet,' remarks this Halliday, an' his tones be listless an' languid, like he's only half interested, 'I'll go twenty thousand on the high kyard, open. This trip we omits the copper.'

"The first kyard to show is a duce. It's better than ten to one Cherokee will win. But disapp'intment chokes the camp; the next kyard is a ace, an' Cherokee's swept plumb off his moccasins. The bank is broke; an' to signify as much, Cherokee turns his box on its side, counts over $40,000 to this Halliday an' gets up from the dealer's cha'r.

"As Cherokee rises, Faro Nell slides off the lockout's stool an' into the vacated cha'r. When Cherokee loses, the last bet I hears Nell's teeth come together with a click. I don't dare look towards her at the time; but now, when she turns the box back, takes out the deck, riffles an' returns it to its place, I gives her a glance. Nell's as game as Cherokee. As she sits opposite this lucky invalid Halliday, her color is high, an' her eyes like two evenin' stars.

"'An' now you've got to break me,' says Nell to this Halliday. 'Also, we restores the statu quo, as Colonel Sicrett says in the COYOTE paper, an' the limit retreats to a even hundred dollars.'

"'Be you-all the partner Mister Hall mentions?' asks this Halliday, at the same time takin' off his sombrero an' throwin' away his segyar.

"'Nell says she is.

"'Miss,' says this Halliday, 'I feels honored to find myse'f across the layout from so much sperit an' beauty. A limit of one hundred, says you; an' your word is law! As a first step then, give me $3,000 worth of chips, an' make 'em set each. I'll take the same chance with you on that question of splits I does former, an' I wants a hundred on every kyard, middle to win ag'in the ends.'

"The deal begins. Nell is winner from the jump; she takes in three bets to loose one, plumb down to the turn. This Halliday calls the turn! jack-all for the limit, an' loses.

"The kyards go into the box ag'in an' a next deal ensooes. So it continyoos; an' Nell beats Halliday haru for half a hour. Nell sees she's in luck, an' she feels that strong she concloods to crowd it some.

"'The limit's five hundred,' says Nell to this Halliday. 'Come after me!'

"Halliday bows like he's complimented. 'I'm after you, an' I comes a-ruanin',' he says.

"Down goes his money all over the lay-out; only now its five hundred instead of one hundred.

"It's no avail, this Halliday still loses. At the end of a hour, Nell sizes up her roll; she's a little over forty thousand strong—where Cherokee stands at the start.

"Nell pauses as she's about to put the deck in the box for a deal. She looks at this Halliday a heap thoughtful. That look excites Dan Boggs, who's been on the brink of fits since ever the play begins; he's that 'motional.

"'Don't raise the limit, Nell!' says Dan in a awful whisper. 'That's where Cherokee's weak at the ga-off. He ought never to have thrown away the limit.'

"Nell casts her eyes—they re purain like coals now—on Dan. I can see his bluff about Cherokee bein' weak, that a-way, has done decided her mind.

"'Cherokee does right,' says Nell to Dan, 'like Cherokee allers does. And I'll do same as Cherokee. Stranger,' goes on Nell, turnin' from Dan to this Halliday, 'go as far as you like. The bridle's plumb off the hoss.'

"'An' much obleeged to you, Miss,' says this Halliday, with another of them p'lite bows. 'As the kyards goes back in the box, I makes you the same three bets I makes first to Mister Hall. Ten thousand, coppered, in the "Pot," ten thousand, open, in the "Big Squar'," an' ten thousand on the high kyard, coppered.'

"'An' now, as then,' says Nell, sort o' catchin' her breath, 'the 10-spot's the soda kyard!'

"Sure, it won't happen ag'in in a billion years, if Nell's right hand shakes a trifle—she's only a child, mind, an' ain't got the steel-like nerves that goes with case-hardened sports—as she shovid that 10-spot forth. But it's comin' her way; her luck holds on as certain as the sun; the same two kyards shows for her as for Cherokee, but this time they falls kingseven, the bank wins an' pore Halliday is cleaned out.

"'Thar, Cherokee,' says Nell an' thar's a soft smile an' a sigh of deep content goes with the observation, 'that's your bank ag'in; only thirty thousand stronger than it is four hours ago.'

"'Your bank, ladybird, you means,' says Cherokee.

"'Well, our bank, then,' retorts Nell. 'What's the difference. Don't you-all tell me we're partners?' Then Nell motions to Black Jack. 'The drinks is on me, Jack, she says. 'See what the house will have.'"

The Sanity of Coogan

Written for The Sunday Gazette by WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.

GRISWALL street was sufficiently troubled with matters of its own without worrying over the apparent degeneration of Fortunatus Greer. This young man was neither the first nor the last promoter whose ruin proved that the keystone of his nature was of chalk formation. Among the men who have passed the foothills of success, there are those whose efficiency to the final fruit of failure and discouragement. Continuous hammering has reinforced their physical endurance and lengthened the reach of their mental fiber. Their progress is a growth. A contrary class seem to find a bay streak on a sunny morning. With no apparent effort they keep pace for a while with the toiling panting gang. Finally the rich lode is discovered in the thin air of a precipice; night settles down and the lack of training tells. The progress of the second class is a rise, and the difference between "rise" and "growth" is the difference between chalk and steel.

Young Greer, endowed in the beginning with unusual skill in the manipulating of finances, had risen phenomenally and without bumps. At the age of 25, he felt himself ready to cope with the older heads of the street, the dollar-wise and many-battled financiers whom experience had time-lined. The consequences have been chronicled. The memorable issue of Wade Consolidated Petroleum, steered by the master-promoter, Hugo Neiromath of New York, wrecked Greer as well as many better men. Instead of struggling to his feet, Greer refused to tolerate himself, severing all connections by means of absinthe at the Academy.

Two weeks after the petroleum wreck, Coogan, the active member of the firm of Blain & Coogan, stock brokers, dropped into the Academy. Greer was there, his elbows resting upon the dark red polished table, his unshaven chin imbedded in a pair of unsteady hands, his unnatural eyes staring fixedly at the empty glass before him.

"Will I be permitted to inkvire dot young man's name?" a colossal stranger, standing next to Coogan, asked. He jerked his hand toward the defiled Fortunatus.

"A very clever little fool who can't stand punishment," Coogan replied. "He lost all he had in the Wade Consolidated parachute and he hasn't the nerve to tackle the up-grade again. I used to cooperate with him somewhat because I liked his keen way. I saw him here the morning of the wreck. He was obliterated. I put him into a Turkish bath, saw him right, slicked him and thought I had him on his feet, but he fell down the minute I left. You see, I let him have some of the Wade poison a day or so before the Wade boom sprung (Wade was big game at that time and I meant well enough), so I wanted to see him out of the dark. He won't even grope and the green devil seems to have got him. I'm sorry because he has a head. * * * Look at him now!"

Greer had aroused himself and was thumping upon the table. * * * The two talked together at length. From Coogan's point of view the stranger was interesting, doubly so after the introduction. Coogan knew Hugo Neiromath to be a manipulating genius of New York, but he did not know that Neiromath was the wizard who changed Wade Consolidated from disaster into victory at the expense of the puppets, Greer, Blain and Coogan included.

After lunching with the Belgian Coogan returned to his office, wondering why he had so hastily refused to be Neiromath's local agent, in the place of "Old Tartaric" Brett, who was about to retire. Coogan did not have the remotest idea that he had angered the New Yorker by his refusal, but such was the case. Left to himself, Neiromath directed his attention to the man at the table. F. Greer had neither lunched nor breakfasted for many weary days. He stared savagely at the elephantine stranger who sat down before him.

"In New York ve haf heard uff you many times, heard uff you as von uff de most bromising young men uff de vest," began the smooth Belgian, thrusting his card into the other's twitching hand.

Greer's head swayed over the bit of pasteboard. A second later he lurched to his feet. "You are the Dutchman that 'Old Tartaric' made thousands out of?" he questioned in an intense whisper.

"In de city here, Meester Brett was mine agent until now," Neiromath answered. "My name, if de vay is bronounce' Narrowmat. I am a Belgian, not vot you call a Dutchman." * * *

"Wait a bit for you that he unloaded Wade Consolidated to ruin as all?"

"Meester Brett had mine orders. Ve combel no von to buy. Ve merely try to get ourselves, vich is the first law uff nature. You are a boor man today; I am von meellionaire; tomorrow you are rich and I am your office boy. Is it not so—von beautiful seestem so ve get not too fat?" Neiromath laughed, involving 330 pounds in the effort.

Greer sank into his chair and thumping on the table, ordered absinthe.

"Drink Rhine vine mit me, or better, drink not at all for a vhile," quietly ordered the Belgian. Mysteriously enough, F. Greer banked the furious fires within him and cooled his throat with a light wine. Though it involved the pangs of dissolution, the rebuilding of tissue began at that moment. What Coogan, out of the goodness of his heart had tried for days and failed to do, Neiromath accomplished in a moment. Having beaten back the wormwood,

Queen of the Goats

"THE GOAT QUEEN" (MRS. ARMOUR) AND COLUMBIA PASCHA 1½ YEARS OLD, PRIZE BILLY.

THE GOAT QUEEN'S RANCH AT KINGSTON, N.M.

ABILITY and a Billy!—These comprised the dual stock in store for the foundation of the wonderful success of a woman in New Mexico, who starting a few years ago without a cent in cash or an acre of land, now owns a herd of more than 25,000 Angora goats that are bringing her in as many dollars profit each year! Her name is Mrs. Armour—but in New Mexico she is known only as "The Queen of the Goats." Her history is not only an example of the rapid growth of the goat industry in the west, but at the same time an index pointing out the pluck and indomitable energy of an American woman.

In 1890 there drifted into Lake Valley, Sierra county, New Mexico, a man and wife, with a family of nine children. Not long after the Mrs. died and Mrs. Armour with the care of nine children—all small—upon her, was left a penniless widow. It was in the days of fair prosperity about Sierra county. Silver was selling for $1.20 an ounce, and the various mines of Lake Valley and the booming Kingston far up on the ridge were turning out large quantities of silver and gold, with some lead. Quick of gun and hot of temper, the western miners and ranchmen, however, had tender hearts. The destitution of Mrs. Armour appealed to them at once, and a small collection was taken up in the camps and among the ranchmen. Mrs. Armour accepted the money.

But the plucky widow had no intention of becoming a burden upon her generous friends. And fate arranged the circumstances so that she was soon able to see her dream come true. Fate came into the camp in the form of a herd of 90 Angora goats, which some enthusiastic ranchman had imported from Turkey. None of the ranchmen cared to give up cattle grazing for the care of the long-haired goats. One man did start in the industry, borrowing the money to do so, but it was not till later that the advantage of the goat over the steer became noticeable. But Mrs. Armour foresaw the profit in the hair. Being a woman, she realized that the silken coat was worth money. She was unable to borrow money to buy a part of the original herd, but she made an offer to take a small flock of the goats, tend them and care for them, breed them and share the profits borne of her endeavors. This proposition was accepted. The widow, with her family of little ones, went up on to the mountains, 6,000 feet above sea level, and some distance below Kingston, where the scrub oaks grew thick and green, and there she built herself a ranch in which to live. The goats needed protection, as they like the cold, provided wet snow does not fall and freeze upon their coats.

Mrs. Armour had selected a fine Billy early in her career and found by careful breeding that she could raise the standard of the herd and improve the hair. She was assiduous in her care and attention and before the end of a year had made enough money to sever her connections with the original herd and branch out for herself independently.

Since 1890 the herd has constantly increased in size, till now the Goat Queen has more than 25,000 head in the giant flocks that roam the distances of the Sierra Madras. She has made enough money to send her oldest son to college, where he is now studying law, and her other children attend school in Kingston. It has not been necessary for her to purchase land as a pasture for the goats, as they feed on the wild growth of the mountain, principally the ever-green oaks that abound in that belt and altitude. However Mrs. Armour had the foresight to locate a claim upon the ground whereon her ranch is erected, as it includes a never-failing spring—something of value to a goat breeder. As she has the only spring of value in her section, she is not disturbed by rival breeders.

The care of the goats is crude. In the morning the ewes feed the kids. The latter are then tethered in certain places, where their mothers can find them on return in the evening. After the kids are fed in the morn, the goat-herds, of whom the Goat Queen has about 20 in her employ, drive the flocks off in different directions—the billies in one flock, the wethers in another, the mother ewes in another. Sometimes, for better care, these different divisions are sub-divided. The principal care of the herds is in saving the goats from the inroads of the mountain lions, or cougars, which are very numerous throughout New Mexico at this time, these ferocious prowlers having grown in numbers as the goat industry has furnished them with fresh meat. So numerous have the cougars become recently that every little while the ranchmen go on hunts, and kill all they can track to their hiding places.

In the evening the herders drive the goats back to the ranch. Each ewe would not know its own kid, but returns to its own place, where the kid has been tethered. Even so, happens that a ewe dies at kidding time and the Goat Queen has found that the little orphans can very successfully be raised upon a bottle, just as a child.

One kid, two kids, or often three kids, are born at one birth. The ewes will have two families in a year in New Mexico if permitted, but it has been found that by breeding only once in a season the size and beauty of the offspring has been increased.

The illustration shows the Goat Queen with "Columbia Pascha," the most valuable Angora billy in America. He is only one and one-half years old, but is valued at $1,500 and is the pride of Mrs. Armour. He has long gracefully-curved horns, a coat of long, silky hair and a face that is mild and kindly in expression. A kid he has sired is worth $50.

The Angora goat comes originally from Asia. The Persian government has made an effort to restrict the export of the goats, in order to maintain the supremacy in the supply of hair for the world. Therefore some of the western breeders have resorted to clever stratagies to get a fine billy out of the foreign land. One instance may be cited. The New Mexican breeder desired a fine billy, and went abroad. In Turkey one was found. But he was not permitted to take it out of the country. The breeder made up a consignment of bales of hay for shipment to America. Inside the hay was the coveted billy and a Turkish attendant. The two arrived safely in this country, at a cost many times what the shipment of a crated goat would have amounted to.

It is calculated that the goats are bringing in 100 per cent on investment in Sierra county, where they do not seem to be attacked by any disease. They are not subject to the pests that annoy sheep, such as ticks, nor do they suffer from foot rot. The fleeces are shorn twice a year, once in February and again in October. Each goat yields about a pound of hair at a clipping. The clipping is done by an odd machine in which the goat is placed, the operation requiring only a few minutes for each goat. The Goat Breeders' Association is an organization firmly established in the west, which regulates the price of the hair and the flesh. This association has materially aided in advancing the industry on practical lines. Moreover, it has recently made arrangement for the supplying of goat flesh to certain big hotels in Chicago, Kansas City and elsewhere, twice a week, where the meat is placed on the menus under its true name. The association has also within the last few months made several shipments of the goats to the mountains of Pennsylvania, where, in the high belts of Somerset and Westmoreland counties, the goats have done fairly well. But it is not thought that they will ever be a great success in the east because of the wet weather.

TOOK A WALK ON THE RIVER.

Herr Grossmann's Favorite Exercise in Perambulation on the Blue Danube.

It is a curious sport to which Mr. Otto Grossmann, an Austro-Hungarian captain, has dedicated his energies. He has made himself famous by walking down the Danube from Linz to Vienna in midstream.

To perform this strange exploit Mr. Grossman made use of a pair of watershoes of his own invention. They consist of two cylinders, each four yards in length, hollow and hermetically sealed. They are attached in the center to a pair of ordinary boots, in which Mr. Grossmann places his feet.

To the underside of the "shoes" are attached what may be called fins, eight to each. These fins fall flat when the shoe touches the water, but stand out when the foot is raised.

With this apparatus Mr. Grossmann performed his trip without the slightest accident, and drew after him a small boat in which he sat his wife. He has saved 21 lives by means of his contrivance, thus practically demonstrating the utility of his invention. He is expected shortly to give an exhibition on the Seine at Paris.

Impassioned Lover: "Tell me, my angel, what to do to prove my love. Oh, that I might, like some knight of old, battle for you, suffer for you, die for you!"

Sweet Girl: "I wish that you would give up smoking."

Impassioned Lover: "Oh, come now, that's asking too much!"

A diplomat is a man who knows how to hold his job.

The Loves of Literary Men

The Courtship of Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

Wordsworth used to say that many men had done wonderful things, but that Coleridge was the only wonderful man he had ever known. We might alter the form of this remark and say with absolute truth that many men have done brilliant things, but that Sheridan was perhaps the only entirely brilliant man. His career was made up of a series of brilliant adventures in love, literature and politics, with wide margins of leisure and luxury and facile ills around them." At school Richard Brinsley Sheridan was distinctly lazy and dull, just escaping disgrace and no more. His brighter nature revealed itself first in the romantic love affair which culminated so curiously in marriage.

Just a Dandy.

With his father, brother and sisters he had, at about 19 years of age, removed to Bath. He was then a well-grown handsome young fellow, with wonderful eyes and no better occupation than that of lounging on the parade and in the pump room, translating Greek and making love. We may be sure that he made good use of those idle days in more ways than one. Depend upon it, he took note in that fashionable watering place of many of the curious characters that were so soon to play their parts in his vivacious comedies. There, no doubt, he saw Capt. Absolute and Lydia Languish, the fire-eating Sir Lucius O'Trigger and the valiant Bob Acres, as well as the radiant Mrs. Malaprop, with her "parts of speech" and her "nice derangement of epitaphs." The fact is, however, that he was just them busily engaged in playing the dual part of Capt. Absolute and Charles Surface in his own proper person.

Betsy Linley.

There was then resident in Bath a musical composer of some eminence, named Linley. This person had an extremely beautiful daughter, who sang at his concerts and was pestered with attentions by all the eligible and ineligible young fellows from London to her own home. She had a dowry in money as well as in beauty. Richard's brother Charles was one of her suitors, and so was a school fellow of theirs, who was staying in the city at the time. But Miss Linley had old lovers as well as young ones, and among them was a certain Capt. Matthews, a married man, who took advantage of his friendship with the lady's father to advance his questionable suit.

Her Flirtation with Matthews.

The young lady was of a romantic turn, had something of Lydia Languish in her own character, and found at first a little naughty excitement in listening to the old reprobate's protestation of love. Growing presently alarmed, however, at the warmth of that attachment, which she never meant to go beyond sly whispers in odd corners, Miss Linley tried to escape from her innocent flirtation. Matthews was not to be so easily shaken off. He vowed he would kill himself if she abandoned him, and the silly young thing was weak enough to be concerned about his protestations.

Dick to the Rescue.

Now, just at this critical juncture, when the girl was afraid to divulge everything to her father from fear of having been a party to something that would be considered very wicked, the gallant young Richard Brinsley came to the rescue. Their families were on easy terms, and this admitted of their meeting frequently unknown to brothers or sisters or fathers. Of course, Richard tells the timid girl to rely on his strong arm—he'll soon cook Mister Matthews' goose; only they must be discreet. She must just run away from her wicked suitor's attentions and threats and conceal herself for a while in a convent; he knows the very place to please her; it's in France; he's been there before, and he'll take her himself and leave her there and come home and explain all, and perhaps "wing" the villain of this direful drama.

An Elopement and Its Consequences.

Miss Linley listens and agrees. Richard has no money, but somehow they set out secretly and get as far as London, where the timely aid of an old friend of the Sheridans enables them to square their reckoning and proceed on their journey.

They get to Calais, and then for the first time it occurs to them that perhaps—notwithstanding all the nobility and purity of their intentions—scandal is by this time making free with their names in Bath. It is hard, but somehow a young fellow of one-and-twenty can't run away to France with a young girl of eighteen without setting to work all the tongues of all the Mrs. Candours among their acquaintance.

Richard is never concerned for want of resource, however. There is one way out of the difficulty, and the pair of runaways adopt it. They get secretly married at Calais and agree to say nothing about it unless it became necessary to do so for the defense of their honor.

Duels with the Villain.

Of course, there is by this time a great hue and cry at home. The beautiful Miss Linley has run away with the youngest son of the actor, whom nobody imagined she cared two straws about. Linley, the lady's father, finds her whereabouts and goes over and brings her back. He scolds her companion, but accepts his explanation. Nothing is said of the marriage in Calais, and everything would now have returned to its old groove.

But Matthews is furious and libels Sheridan in print. Sheridan challenges him and they meet, and the former is forced to beg for his life. They meet again, and Sheridan this time is foully disarmed, but refuses to box for his life, and is badly wounded. Then said Matthews.

Sheridan marries Miss Linley and sets up as a fashionable man in a fine house in London. Of course, he has no money—none, at least, except the remnant of his wife's three thousand pounds—but he has what amounts to the same thing, a "mysterious genius for finance," which enables him to command every luxury that money can buy.

ROYAL TABLE CUSTOMS.

Why Finger Bowls Are Out of Favor With the King and Why Every Dish Has the Cook's Name.

King Edward, like his mother, retains the custom of entirely dispensing with finger bowls. The origin of this fashion dates from the time of William of Orange. The adherents of the Stuarts in those days were in the habit of silently pledging him whom they considered their rightful monarch by passing their wine glasses across their finger bowls, the toast thus signifying, "To the king over the water."

Another peculiar custom still retained is that of marking the dishes which appear at the royal table with the name of their cook. George II. was once on his way to Germany when his chief cook became ill to prepare his favorite delicacy, Rhenish soup. Another cook named took his place in Going so, and made the soup so perfectly that, on the death of the chief cook, the king insisted upon Weston's succession to the post. The other cooks were jealous, and whenever a dish was unsatisfactory ascribed it to the object of their envy. So the king at last gave directions that every dish set before him should bear the name of its cook.

The militiaman was undergoing an examination for a non-commissioned officer.

"What do the army regulations make the first requisite in order that a man may be buried with military honors?" was the question fired at him.

"Death," he promptly responded.

And after mature reflection the examining committee held that he was right.

A man is never in friends when he is out at the knees.

Lord Rosebery

A Pen Sketch.

(From the London Household Words.)

LORD ROSEBERY'S return to public life suggests ideas which may, we trust, be discussed without political bias of any kind. Is the new Ulysses, who has come back to his Ithaca, a born leader of men, and is Penelope likely to find him a strong and constant head of his own household?

The first thing needful to a political leader is personality. No man has ever held a continuous sway over the people without a certain physical advantage. All the great leaders have had it, from Cromwell to Garibaldi, from Washington to Lincoln, from Pitt to Gladstone. Superior stature is not necessary, or Napoleon would not have been short, nor Marzini of medium height, nor Lord John Russell of less than the average inches. But power is an absolute essential and unquestionably Lord Rosebery has power of personality. A short, stiff-set man, with a full, strong face, that has usually a genial expression, a large head of the Mediterranean type, and a deep, firm, resonant voice—such is the man as he lives in the flesh. Not an illuminating and inspiring personality, perhaps—a personality that will carry away the crowds by sheer force of fascination—but undoubtedly a vigorous and exceptional one.

Lord Rosebery's Temperament.

The next thing needful to a political leader is temperament. Without the right temperament no man, whatever his gifts and other advantages, may hope to have the hand-to-hand touch with the public which is to be found in all the great popular leaders. He must know the people by actual contact, must be drawn to them by natural sympathy, and he must love them or they can never be made to love him. A czar may be as learned as John Stuart Mill, but if he has lived his life in libraries he will be of no use as a leader of men. He may have all the wisdom of Herbert Spencer, but if he lacks the quality called magnetism he will never play a great part in politics. He may have all the force of Carlyle, but if he has not got the spirit of hope, which kindles the heart and lifts it up, he will be useless as a people's leader. He must know and be drawn to the people, and have magnetism and fire and hope, and Lord Rosebery has his share of all these qualifications. Not a man likely to carry the people away on any great wave of enthusiasm, but sufficiently above the people by birth and title to give him place and distinction and social right to mastership; sufficiently close to them by a certain democratic freedom from vanity; sufficiently superior in powers of mind, in education and in manners. Lord Rosebery is well equipped by nature and by surroundings for the part of people's man.

The next thing necessary to a political leader is power of speech. Few men have achieved the highest successes in political life without the gifts of the orator. Occasionally a man without these gifts becomes a great parliamentarian, but that covers only half the field of the politician, and the other half—that which lies outside parliament—is by far the greater. The political leader may or may not be a great parliamentarian, but he must be a good people's man, and to be that he must be a great orator. To be a great orator is to be something more than a powerful speaker. Every generation produces a thousand men who can speak powerfully, but hardly a generation produces six men who can speak greatly. To speak greatly requires more than power of words or ideas; it requires power of imagination and power over imagination. The great orators, whether in the pulpit or on the platform, are the men who can sway the heart and the imagination as well as the brain of their audiences. There are probably not six men in Great Britain at this moment who can do that in any degree, but unquestionably Lord Rosebery is one of them. Not an orator as Gladstone was an orator, dancing to his finger tips with nervous power, and charging every thought, every word, every syllable, with emotion—the born orator of our political era, however frequent his failures in inspiration—but nevertheless a vivid and living speaker, with something of the grand manner that is almost dead in modern parliaments and a large, broad, sweeping style.

Lord Rosebery's Sympathy.

Another thing necessary to a political leader is singleness in aim. The great statesman is nearly always a man of one idea. He sees life from his own standpoint alone, and pursues it with unswerving directness to its goal. That is the distinguishing mark of the Napoleons, the Cavours, the Lincolns, the Metternichs. So single is their aim that they are always in danger of becoming narrow, tyrannical, and even cruel. The most loyal and faithful to the cause of their own country can see no good for it outside their own plans and policy. They are the popes of their political tabernacles, and they usually assert their infallibility with more than pontifical emphasis. The man who sees life from many standpoints besides his own, the man who sees it round and round, may make a good bishop, but he will assuredly be a bad statesman. The capacity for sympathizing with another man's point of view, which is necessary to, say, the dramatist, would paralyze the politician. Hence Scott, the best of novelists, would have made the worst statesman, and Gladstone, the statesman born, would have been the worst of novelists. It is probable that Lord Rosebery, like Lord Beaconsfield, stands between. Rumor says he has written good poetry, and it is conceivable that he may write fine fiction, and, like his wonderful predecessor, display powers in two opposing fields. But there, perhaps, his weakness, as well as his strength, will reveal itself. Lord Rosebery has not shown the singleness of aim which is characteristic of nearly all great popular leaders. On the contrary, he has betrayed, by the very fact of his retirement and return, a certain lack of stubborn purpose.

Lord Rosebery's Greatest Danger.

This brings us to the last point in our brief pen picture. Lord Rosebery's powerful and magnetic personality suggests an intense self-consciousness and an almost overwhelming sense of responsibility. The great political leader ought not to be burdened too heavily with these qualities, or he will be borne down by them. That is Lord Rosebery's greatest peril—that out of his intense sense of responsibility he will paralyze his party.

The present writer has not the honor to count himself among Lord Rosebery's intimates, but, with the highest admiration and the strongest personal regard, he will venture to relate a personal incident which shows, he thinks, the besetting danger to Lord Rosebery as a leader which arises, not out of the warmth and humanity, but perhaps the want of singleness in his mind.

When I met Lord Rosebery first he was prime minister. He was unwell and suffering much from sleeplessness. I think he frankly attributed his insomnia to the responsibilities of office, and, speaking of my own sleeplessnes, he said:

"If you have one sleepless night you can lay aside next day, but I must go on the next day, there the worry and the anxiety come on top of exhaustion, and as a consequence I have a sleepless night again."

An American View.

Some time afterward I visited President Cleveland at his country home on Cape Cod, and when he spoke of Lord Rosebery I referred to the intense sense of responsibility in our prime minister, and quoted what he said.

"Well," said Mr. Cleveland (as nearly as I can remember his words), "I don't myself feel like that. When I am getting up in the morning I say to myself: 'Grover, you are going down to the office today and you will see a great many people, and some of them will tell you a great many lies, but you've just got to do what is right.' And when I come home and I'm going to bed I say to myself: 'Grover, you've been to the office today and you've seen a great many people, and some of them have told you a great many lies, but I think you've tried to do what was right.' And then I go right off to sleep."

I trust it does no wrong to one of the strongest of the ex-presidents of the United States to say that few would put him on the intellectual and moral plane of Lord Rosebery; but in like manner I trust it does no wrong to our new Ulysses returned to Ithaca to say that Grover Cleveland's temperament, as illustrated by this incident, reveals a statesman in some respects better fitted to lead and to rule.

The Worm That Clothes Us

Silk Industry in This and Other Countries.

By A. J. Burdick.

THE American is independent—that is he would like to be—and and he does not believe in depending on someone else for what he may himself produce. That is why so much attention is being given to the silk worm culture. We would like to keep that $45,000,000 that we send abroad for raw silk each year right here where it will do the most good.

There have been a great many experiments in silk raising. These experiments began as long ago in this country as 1610 in Virginia. In 1623 the planting of mulberry trees was made obligatory under penalty by an enactment of the colonial legislature of that colony, and a bounty of 50 pounds of tobacco was offered for every pound of reeled silk produced. As a still further stimulus to the industry the legislature passed, in 1656, a law that a fine of 10 pounds of tobacco should be imposed upon any land-owner who did not have at least 10 mulberry trees for each 100 acres of land. Georgia and Carolina passed similar enactments, but the greatest amount of raw silk produced in any one year was 1,000 pounds of reeled silk in 1739.

In 1831 a silk craze swept over the country and thousands of farmers in various states planted mulberry trees and undertook the raising of silk worms. By the time the trees attained a respectable size a blight appeared which killed the greater number of them and put an end to the industry.

Never the time and place and conditions all together seems to have been the matter with the silk-raising industry in this country until California took an experimental hand in the game. Here all the requirements seem to have got together except the machinery and experience necessary to prepare the silk after the worm has done its work. Nowhere in the world are conditions better than here. The soil and climate are equal to that of Japan and Southern China, where the most of our raw silk comes from. It is far superior to the European countries where silk is raised.

In 1854 Henry Hentsch of San Francisco imported from France a quantity of seeds of the mulberry tree. These were planted at San Jose by Louis Prevost, a gentleman posted in the silk-raising industry. The trees did well and a quantity of eggs of the silk worm were imported from China. These did not do well. The wily Celestials, fearing that a rival industry would be established in this country, sterilized the eggs before shipping them, and not a single worm was produced. A year later another importation of Chinese eggs was made, and at the same time eggs were procured from France. The latter eggs hatched well, but as before the Chinese eggs had been sterilized. The work had not been done quite so thoroughly, however, as in the first instance, and about a dozen worms were obtained from the several thousand eggs purchased.

This was the beginning of the silk-raising industry in California. Since that time many thousands of mulberry trees have been planted in 35 counties in the state, and they have flourished without exception. A great deal of silk has been produced, but owing to a lack of experience and machinery it has been until very recently, sent to Italy for treatment. Now a factory has been established in Los Angeles, where the cocoons are taken and reeled and the silk in neat skeins is turned out ready for the spinners and weavers. Guiseppe Sormano, who has long been engaged in the silk culture in this vicinity, has just returned from Italy with machinery for the reeling of the silk from the cocoons, and he brought back with him a skilled operator. This machine will serve as a model for other machines, and the operator will become the tutor of other operators, and thus will grow an industry destined to become an important one in this state.

Samples of the California silk sent to New York and New Jersey manufactures have been pronounced of a superior quality, and the eastern factories will gladly take all the raw material this state can produce.

The total world's production of raw silk amounts to about 30,000,000 pounds. Of this amount the United States uses about one-quarter. There is no reason why California may not produce every pound of this, as nowhere are conditions more favorable to the tree or worm. The life of the silk worm is divided into five periods of ages. The first age consists of five days, during which he eats of finely chopped leaves, about six pounds being required for 40,000 worms. Toward the end of the fifth day his appetite flags, and his head is elevated as though, like the man in the moon.

"His skin it was so very tight,
He could not shut his mouth."

He drops into a deep sleep lasting about a day, when he awakens in the second period of his life—a four-day period this time—with renewed vigor and appetite. This time it takes 18 pounds of chopped leaves to do the colony of 40,000 worms. At the end of the fourth day the worms are attacked with another sleepy fit, from which they emerge in the third age, of six days, with still greater appetites. Sixty pounds of chopped mulberry leaves are eaten during this age, and it takes 180 pounds to last them through the five days of the fourth period of their lives. During this period they have grown white and attained a considerable size. There are nine days in the last age of the silk worm. During this period the colony consumes 1,100 pounds of mulberry leaves, fed whole. At the end of the ninth day they have reached their majority, and are about three inches in length. Then it is that they spin the precious silk, forming the threads into cocoons, enclosing themselves inside. When the cocoons are nine days old they are gathered from the limbs of the mulberry sprouts, where the worms have hung them, and they are exposed in the sun two or three days to kill the crysalis inside. Should the weather be cloudy the cocoons may be steamed to destroy the crysalis, but this process injures the luster of the silk to a certain degree. When the silk is reeled from the cocoon it is first dropped into hot water to loosen the gum, which binds the filaments together. Twenty to 30 filaments are joined together to form one thread.

Three hundred years before man thought of utilizing the thread of the silk worm for the making of garments he had learned to draw from the delicate strands sweet and harmonious sounds. In the reign of Emperor Tou-Hi, a Chinese ruler who flourished 3,000 years B. C., an instrument was constructed by stretching cords of silk over a board of soft, dry wood. By using different sized cords and different degrees of tention different tones were produced. It was the queen of the Emperor Honng-Ti who first conceived the idea of making the silk into clothing, about 2,700 years B. C. Her name was Loui Tsen, and she is spoken of in China to this day as the goddess of silk.

GENEALOGY AND HERALDRY

Specially Compiled for The Pittsburgh Gazette by William Armstrong Crozier.

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department.

1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps inclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1662 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pedigree of Benney Family.

I. John Benney, born in Glasgow, Scotland, 1747, die in Pittsburgh, 1807. Came to America in the service of the English government and settled on a plantation near Pittsburgh. Married Nancy, born 1760, died 1839, daughter of John and Mary (Cromwell) Peybyrne, a great great grandniece of Oliver Cromwell, lord protector of England, and through the Cromwell family a descendant of royalty as follows: Sir Richard Cromwell, the great grandfather of Oliver Cromwell, through Morgan Williams Morgan, son of William Morgan of Newchurche, in the county of Glamorgan, one of the privy chamber of Henry VII., son of Howell, son of Madock, son of Alan, son of Owen, lord of Kibyor, son of Cadogan, son of Blethyn of Kinwyn, prince of Powys.

II. James Benney of Pittsburgh, Pa., born near there in 1795, died in 1868. Builder of some of the first boats used on the Ohio river and the lakes; married, in 1814, to Elizabeth, born in 1795, died 1852, daughter of Christopher and Margaret (Morris) Doughty. Said Christopher served in the revolutionary war and was a descendant of the Rev. Francis Doughty, who was a descendant of the English Saxon house of Dohteg, A. D., 1006, and she, Margaret, was the daughter of Thomas and Dorothy (Saddler) Morris, a descendant of William Morris, who was the ancestor of the Morris family of Morrisania, N. Y.

III. James Benney of Pittsburgh, Pa., born in 1828, iron and steel manufacturer, married in 1848 to Anne Elizabeth, daughter of Kennedy T. Friend of Virginia, and had

1. James.
2. William Charles.
3. Savilla Friend.
4. Anne Kidd.
5. Ruth.
6. Edith.
7. George.
8. Adelaide.
9. Albert Barnes.

IV. James Benney of Pittsburgh, Pa., born 1855.

Arms of Benney, quartering Cromwell: Ar. a bend sa., betw. a cinquefoil in chief gu., and a sword in pale az., bladed or. Crest: A horse's head bridled. Motto: Virtute et Opere. For Benney.

Gu. three chevronels ar., betw. as many lions ramp. or. For Cromwell.

The bar, although generally reckoned as a separate ordinary, may be more justly considered but as a diminutive of the fess, as the only difference between them is in their width, the bar occupying but one-fifth of the field. The closet and the barrulet are severally one-half and one-fourth the width of the bar. Barrulets are frequently placed together in couples; when so borne they are called bars-gemelle. Two, three or four bars may constitute a charge, but a single bar is never borne alone. The fess differs from the bar and its diminutives in this respect—that the former always occupies the middle of the field, while the latter may be placed in any portion thereof.

The chevron is formed by two bars, one-fifth the width of the shield, issuing respectively from the dexter and sinister bases of the shield, and conjoined at its center. The chevronel contains one-half and the couple-close one-fourth of the chevron. The latter is borne—as its name implies—in couples, and usually appears cotising a chevron.

The saltire is but a variation of the cross and is formed by the combination of a bend and a bend-sinister. It has no diminutive azure; a saltire argent forms what is commonly known as the cross of St. Andrew.

Crosses.

The cross is an ordinary, produced by two perpendicular lines, one-fifth the width of the shield apart for, it charged, one-third), meeting two horizontal lines near the fess point, the four limbs thus formed being of the same width.

No ordinary is subject to so many modifications of form as the cross. Being considered as the emblem of Christianity, it was eagerly adopted by the Pilgrims and Crusaders, and subsequently retained by them to perpetuate their exploits. To prevent the confusion which would necessarily arise from so many individuals bearing the same charge, an almost endless variety of forms was devised; some, indeed, retaining but a slight resemblance to the original figure. It would be impossible to enumerate all the varieties of this favorite device. The most common are:

The Greek cross is the simplest form of this bearing. Such a cross gules, upon a field argent, constitutes the cross of St. George of England. The Latin cross has its horizontal limbs couped and enhanced (or set higher than their usual position), so that each is of the same length as the upper limb. It is also called a passion cross; but in the latter all the limbs should be couped, still retaining the distinctive features of the former. The cross of St. Anthony resembles the Greek letter of that name. The Maltese cross, or cross of eight points, was the cognizance of the Knights Templars and Hospitallers.

Heraldic Charges.

By a charge is implied any figure placed upon a shield, which is then said to be charged with such device. Thus in the Royal Arms of England the shield is charged with three lions, those of Pennsylvania would be described as: A plow between two barrulets in chief, a ship in full sail, and in base, three garbs.

English armory affords a few examples of families who bear no charge upon their escutcheon: the Waldegraves, for instance, bear for arms a shield party per pale arg. and gu.; the Astons, per chevron arg. and sa.; the Sorles, per pale or and sa.

Ordinaries.

The chief is an ordinary which occupies the third upper portion of the shield. The diminutive of the chief is the fillet, which is one-fourth its depth, and is placed in the lowest portion thereof.

The pale is a perpendicular band, placed in the center of the shield; of which, like the chief, it occupies one-third. Its diminutives are the pallet and endorse, which occupy one-half and one-fourth of the Pale respectively. When the endorse is used two of them are usually placed one on either side of a pale, which is then said to be endorsed.

The bend is an ordinary, which crosses the shield diagonally from dexter to sinister. When charged it occupies one-third of the shield; but when uncharged, only one-fifth. The diminutives of the bend are the bendlet or garter, which is half the width of the bend; the cost or cotice, which is half the bendlet, and the riband, half of the cost. Costs never appear alone in a shield, they are generally borne in couples, with a bend, fess or other charge between them, which charge is then said to be cotised. The riband does not extend to the extremities of the shield, its ends being couped or cut off.

The bend-sinister differs from the bend, in being drawn in the opposite direction, viz., from the sinister chief to the dexter base. The diminutives of the bend sinister are the scarpe, which is one-half its width, and the baton, which is one-fourth. The latter, like the riband, is couped at the extremities and both are generally considered as marks of illegitimacy. The fess is an ordinary crossing the shield horizontally, of the same width as the pale.

Pittsburgh in 1761.

In a previous article we printed a list of the inhabitants of Pittsburgh in 1760. We now give a list for the following year which contains a number of additional names of the old settlers, taken from a manuscript in the possession of the British museum. This and the previous list will be found of great value to those endeavoring to prove their descent from the original settlers of Fort Pitt.

In Lower Town.

John Hudesse, soldier; Ellena Clark, Richard Rodgery, soldier; William Marshall, soldier; Joseph Woods, soldier; John Hadley, artificer; William Davis, soldier; Frederick Dart, soldier; James Rodgers, soldier; John Carter, Thomas Camp, soldier; John Langdale, John Campbell, Christopher Groves, soldier; John Welch, Thomas Kalhoun, Thomas Mitchell, Ephraim Blane, John Owens, Hugh Crawford, William Thompson, Dennis Drogharty, Hugh McSwine, John Finley, Richard McManhan, John Fart, John Craven, James Crampton, William Armstrong, James Meligan, William Tegal, George Progan, John Doncastle, Philip Boyle, Arthur Hamilton, Edward Graham, William McCalhaster, John Ormsby, Thomas Camey, artificer; Leonard Young, baker; David Nigles, soldier; Abraham Miller, soldier; Ralph Phillips, lieutenant; Philip Phillips, John Boys, soldier; Thomas Sheppard, artificer.

In Upper Town.

John Leach, John Cusick, soldier; Nancy Thomas, Francis Cline, soldier; Peter Rotterer, Humphrey Kies, Michael Longsold, Charles Royle, Patrick McQuaid, Thomas Small, John Metcalf, Robert Parris, Hugh Read, Thomas Brighton, Conrad Houser, William Splane, Robert Read, Neil McCollom, John Work, Dennis Hall, Patrick McCarty, Christopher Miller, John McCantash, William Hath, William Vinston, Woodrow Ramsey & Co., George White, Christopher Neety, Martain Smith, Eleanor Crawford, James Gilbey, John Field, William Guttery, William Brown, John Dayley, John Doncastle, Capt. Mathers and servant Daniel Sailer, Jacob Nyers, Philip Ryseler, Frederick Sligh, John Drayton, Christopher Longs, John Armstrong, soldier; Frederick Klingle, Samuel Shunner, Henry Harshaw, soldier; Vendot Cramer, Joseph Budwick, John Hillman, Henry Fregstaff, Joseph McMurray, Thomas Walker, John Craver, Jacob Semet, Michael McMurray, John Mains, soldier; Matthew Fulneck, Hugh Henry, John Lindsey, soldier; Capt. Thomas Basset, Isaac Conn, Serjeant Pierce, Rowland Pemberton, John Sutton, William Venible, William Cassaday, Thomas Box, Ambrose Newton, Capt. William Clapham, Capt. Barnsley, Lieut. Rosedige, Serjeant Morton, soldier; John Barner, soldier.

Answers to Correspondents.

H. L.—There is no such name on record as serving from the state of Delaware in the revolutionary war. It must be borne in mind, however, that the records of this state are not by any means perfect. I would advise you to make application to the pension office, Washington, D. C.

T. Walker—There were dozens of the name Walker serving from Pennsylvania in the Revolutionary war. It would be manifestly impossible for me to give the military services of all of them in these columns. If you can find out from what county your ancestors served and to what regiment or company, I can perhaps assist you.

A. K. M.—In the records of burials at Christ church, Philadelphia, I find that Elizabeth Panton was buried December 15, 1726, and John Panton, December 29, 1750.

City of the Birds

BY H. G. TINSLEY

A NEW AND PERILOUS INDUSTRY IS DEVELOPED ON THE FARALLON ISLANDS

EGG GATHERING ON THE CRAGS

GATHERING THE EGGS

A DENSELY POPULATED DISTRICT.

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., April 27.—For three months every year hen eggs in the markets of San Francisco have to take a back seat, giving precedence to the cheaper, larger and handsomer eggs of the California murre or guillemot, a seabird related to the auk, which breeds in countless thousands on the Farallon islands. A new and singular industry has been developed in the gathering of these eggs for market by Italian and Greek fishermen, who risk their lives in frail fishing boats and in scaling the rocky islets for the eggs of the murre.

The clusters of rocky islands of volcanic origin, 30 miles from San Francisco, in the Pacific ocean, form the Farallons, South Farallon being the largest and the only one inhabited. Although of surpassing interest on account of their wild picturesqueness and the myriads of birds which there find a summer home, the Farallons are seldom if ever visited by the tourists. They are difficult of access, small fishing boats or an occasional out-going tug being the only means of transit.

South Farallon is about a mile in length and half a mile wide, everywhere cut up by jagged bridges, precipitous bluffs, pinnacles and rocky points, the highest, where the lighthouse is situated, being 340 feet above the sea. The whole island may be said to be a veritable city of birds, covering their eggs in dense colonies, swimming and diving or wheeling by thousands through the air with incessant shrill cries. The bird census there has never been taken.

Besides the murre, which lays the marketable eggs, tufted puffins, western gulls, three species of cormorants, cassin's auklet, the ashy petrel and the pigeon guillemot breed in large numbers.

Easter Eggs All Year Round.

The murre lays one large, pear-shaped egg, being about twice the size of a hen's egg. This is curiously and beautifully marked in many shades of brown, red, green, in surprising variation. The eggs sell readily at 20 cents a dozen in the markets and that they are considered valuable as a food supply is evidenced by the fact that 100,000 dozen are consumed annually.

In spite of this enormous product the birds seem to be almost as prolific as ever, although near the close of a season's collecting, many "runt" eggs are found. Two men who were left on Sugar Loaf, an isolated rock 185 feet high, collected 108,000 murre's eggs in one season.

The eggers usually consist of 12 to 15 men, who inspect the great rookeries early in the season to see whether the birds have begun laying. When the time comes to begin work a curious but necessary performance takes place. The whole island is gone over and all the murre's eggs within reach are broken or thrown into the sea. This is to insure fresh eggs, for the eggers maintain that an egg that has been set upon for a day is unfit for market. This is a time of rejoicing for the sea gulls, who love to feed upon the murre's eggs and are relentless pirates, robbing the poor murre at every opportunity of the one egg she so zealously guards.

Unlike the gull, the murre makes no nest whatever, covering its egg on any bare rock that will support it. If left undisturbed the murre would lay but one egg each season, but as they are robbed they continue laying.

The collecting outfit of the egger is simple. A cotton flour sack is made into an "egg shirt" by cutting out a hole in the bottom for the head and one on each side for armholes, a gathering string about the mouth of the sack permits it to be drawn tightly about the waist, while a slit down the front of the shirt makes an opening for stowing away the eggs. A little of the coarse Farallon weed, the only vegetation to be found on the island, is used for shirt lining.

Gathering the Eggs.

It is astonishing how many of the large eggs can be carried in such a shirt, 18 to 20 dozen being considered a fair load for each man. When an egg shirt is filled it is emptied into a basket to be taken to the landing. If overtaken by night the eggers dump the eggs into a pile, sometimes containing 1,000 dozen, until the next day. Great care is taken to cover the baskets or heaps with old sacking, or weeds weighted with rocks, to prevent the rapacious gulls from getting at the eggs. These persistent thieves invariably hang about, and if an egg is espied through an opening they will tug at it until it is secured, when the lucky bird flies away with the booty, followed by its screeching comrades, who soon attract a great flight of gulls, and often in an incredibly short space of time they have taken every egg.

The egg picking usually begins on Sugar Loaf, it being warmer there and more protected from winds. This rock is reached by a boat, which is left in charge of one man while four or five of his companions scale the dangerous cliffs and collect the eggs about its precipitous sides. Meanwhile the voracious gulls hover above the men, screaming and cackling for a share of the plunder. This is one of the most difficult places for collecting on the island, and ropes are made fast to enable the hardy Greeks to reach the more accessible places.

A Risky Business.

Two of the eggers have lost their lives on this rock. One of them fell into the sea and his body was never found. He had unwisely put too many eggs in his shirt, and while crossing a narrow shelf the eggs actually crowded him off. Other accidents of minor importance occur frequently. One egger, who had some 16 dozen eggs in his shirt, fell and rolled about 20 feet. He was uninjured, but eggs soaked.

The great arch, a wonder of the islands, forming a natural bridge where the surf churns in from the sea below, is fairly covered with murres, and even far down on the dizzy sides of the chasm they find a place for their eggs on the shelving rocks. Here, where it would seem to be suicide to follow them, the adventurous eggers risk their necks to gather hundreds of dozens of eggs. Between the eggers and the gulls the murres have a hard time of it. They are clumsy birds on land, and when huddled in a cave can frequently be caught by hand.

The gulls not only carry off the eggs bodily, to be broken on some rock and eaten at leisure, but they will feed upon the young birds. For this reason the parent murres show constant anxiety for their young. They never leave them alone. As soon as they are old enough to take to the water they are safe, and the old birds may be seen at night in ghostly procession leading and shoving the little murres over the crags to the sea.

Pirates After Eggs.

The Greek and Italian eggers are themselves half pirates, trespassing on Uncle Sam's islands, and the United States authorities have on a number of occasions forcibly removed them, only to have them return at the first opportunity. One year the eggers secreted themselves in the great Murre Cave while the revenue cutter Corwin hovered about the island for hours. The men live in caves or tents made of old sails and spars, and with a plenteous supply of macaroni and sour wine they are a contented and jolly crew. Of course they may have eggs in any style and fish are very plentiful. Besides, though the island has no trees and hardly any vegetation, it fairly swarms with rabbits. Among them are many beautiful silk-haired ones, said to have been placed there by the Russians many years ago during their intrenchment on the mainland.

One of the most important lighthouse stations on the coast is on the Farallons. Several bad wrecks have taken place there, and the four or five lighthouse keepers who, with their families, make the island their home, have to be eternally vigilant. Besides the first-class light two improved "sirens" or steam fog whistles are used. Years ago, before these were secured, a curious natural siren was utilized. In one place the waves wash into a cavern and rush through a narrow passage in the rock with such force that a strange moaning sound is caused by the escaping air. A large horn was placed over the aperture, making undoubtedly the strangest foghorn ever in use. It could be heard far out at sea.

The lighthouse keepers live in substantial residences, from which a telephone line goes upto the lighthouse. A track winds around through the rocks from the landing place in Fishermen's bay, a car being used to carry the oil and government supplies.

Uncle Sam's Representative.

Old "Jerry," the island's government mule, is the propelling power, and enjoys the distinction of being the only quadruped, aside from the rabbits, on the island. A diet of sea gull's eggs and years of solitary contemplation, have made him wondrous wise. When he hears the whistle of the government steamer Jerry knows his services will be demanded to pull the oil car, and straightway he beats a retreat and hides in some cave until he thinks the danger is over.

Among the curious features of the island the sea lion must not be overlooked, for these immense, roaring creatures cover the rocks by thousands, while others disport themselves in the water. Huge bull sea lions, weighing from 3,000 to 5,000 pounds, loll about the rocks indifferently, or with a few premonitory roars amble to the edge of a cliff and shoot into the sea. If they have calves, one or two of the great animasted masses of blubber will usually remain to stand guard over them, opening their mouths to intimidate the intruder.

The Italians shoot the sea lion, also a very pretty and graceful leopard seal, for their skins. It takes a first-class rifleshot to kill a sea lion, as they are vulnerable in one or two spots only.

Day or night, in the summer time the Farallons are ever animated; the myriads of birds fly to and fro with wild cries unceasingly, while at night the petrels come forth, the squalls of the auklet are heard and over the beating surf and wierd, castled rocks the gulls hover with quavering cries, spreading over the island in the moonlight like a molten shield of silver.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

Written for The Sunday Gazette by J. A. HAGEMANN, M. D.

THE usual Saturday night coterie was gathered in the south window at the Criterion club. Jeff, the under steward, had removed the plates and was placing the tobacco box and pipes and some glasses on the table. Dr. Stone, the pathologist; Cruten, the architect; Dalsart, the district attorney, and Ramsay, the dentist, constituted what Stone facetiously termed "the congregation."

When the pipes had been lit Cruten remarked: "The other night when we touched on the unreliability of circumstantial evidence Dalsart stated that one of his early professional experiences had led him to doubt testimony of that sort ever after; and I feel confident there's a story behind that incidental expression. I, for one, am very curious to hear it."

The others were not slow in urging the district attorney to narrate his experience, and he, after blowing several clouds of smoke ceilingward while collecting his thoughts, began: "It was during the first years after my admission to the bar that I was retained to defend Mrs. Sipes, who stood charged with having administered to her husband with murderous intent a solution of corrosive sublimate, thereby causing his death.

"My client, a beautiful young woman, had married Mr. Sipes, a wealthy retired merchant, at least 25 years her senior, after a brief courtship. The prosecution proposed to show that the Sipes' married life had been a succession of quarrels, and that, after an especially violent outbreak Mr. Sipes had been found lying on the floor of his room in a dying condition by one of the servants.

"The post-mortem chemical analysis of the contents of the stomach and vomited food demonstrated the presence of corrosive sublimate in quantity more than sufficient to cause death. A pint bottle containing several ounces of a solution of corrosive sublimate in water slightly acidulated with muriatic acid and properly marked with a poison label was found in the bathroom adjoining Mrs. Sipes' bed chamber. A maid servant had on two different occasions heard Mrs. Sipes declare while in a violent passion that things would soon be different.

"On the day of the tragedy Mrs. Sipes drove to a lady friend's, some miles distant, and remained there until placed under arrest by the police the following day. It was not unusual for Mrs. Sipes to remain at the home of her friend over night. She told her friend that she would never again live with Mr. Sipes," and during her entire visit acted in an abstracted manner.

"Things looked very black for my client, and as the time for the trial approached I felt that I must bestir myself or conviction would be almost certain. My fair client steadily maintained her innocence, but as this is the rule in homicidal cases, I was not so much influenced by this as by professional pride and a lively interest in the charming defendant.

"The Sipes homestead had been closed and the servants dismissed with the exception of the butler, who was left in charge pending the outcome of the trial. After some reconnoitering I arrived at the conclusion that my hope of success lay in making this butler the star witness for the defense. I had several interviews with him, during the course of which I learned that old Mr. Sipes was periodically afflicted with dyspepsia; that he occasionally consulted Dr. Sonan, a practitioner of the old school, who carried his medicines about with him in a satchel, and who had died shortly before the tragic ending of Mr. Sipes.

"The butler informed me that Mr. Sipes was wont to take a white powder from a number which the doctor had left for him to use at such times as he felt in need of them. Occasionally he would take a tablespoonful of some clear liquid medicine following his meals. Both of these medicines, the butler said, were kept in the library, which adjoined Mr. Sipes' bedroom.

"The following day, when I knew the butler would be absent, I gained admission to the house and made a search for any medicines which might be left. In a drawer of the bookcase I found a box containing powders which had evidently been prepared by Dr. Sonan, as his name was written on the direction label. One powder I abstracted, leaving 11 others as I had found them. An empty six-ounce vial bearing the direction: 'A tablespoonful after meals, in water,' also found its way into my pocket before I left the house.

"The powder I sent to a chemist in a distant city for analysis. His report, which came promptly, declared the powder to be nothing more than two grains of subnitrate of bismuth, a harmless drug. But I was not to be baffled thus. By means which it is not necessary to detail I had half a dozen five-grain calomel powders prepared and the empty vial was partially filled with a watery dilution of muriatic acid. By a subterfuge I managed to substitute the calomel for the bismuth powders and to return the now no longer empty vial to its former position in the drawer of the bookcase. After a discreet interval I rather ostentatiously requested the butler to find medicines which Mr. Sipes had been in the habit of taking. While he did so I remained downstairs in the reception parlor. He soon returned with the box of powders and the vial, both of which I had but recently placed where he found them. I asked him if he would be willing to state under oath that this was the same medicine which Mr. Sipes had partaken of, and he readily acquiesced. I was careful to not even touch the containers, but had him accompany me to the laboratory of a celebrated analytical chemist, into whose keeping they were placed by the butler with my request that an analysis be made without delay. Of course he found the powders to consist of five grains of calomel and the contents of the vial to be muriatic acid diluted with water.

"During the course of the trial the prosecution wove a web about my client from which escape seemed impossible. The jury looked wise and solemn, and I surmised, by the points in the testimony which the judge was jotting down that he was preparing to charge the jury unfavorably to my client. When the last witness for the prosecution had been heard conviction appeared certain.

"I then stated to the court and jury that I proposed to prove by the butler that Mr. Sipes had suffered frequently from attacks of dyspepsia, and that it was his custom to take certain medicines at such times. That the butler had, at my request, carried those identical medicines to the chemist's for analysis, and that I would prove by the chemist's testimony that Mr. Sipes' death was due to an accident. The butler made the statement which I had outlined and the district attorney's severe cross-examination did not change it in any material particular.

"When I put the chemist on the stand he testified that the powders which had been submitted to him for analysis each consisted of five grains of calomel and that the contents of the vial was muriatic acid diluted with water. Under my questioning he stated that either one of the medicines administered separately was quite harmless, and was commonly prescribed by physicians in such doses; but that if they were taken into the stomach simultaneously or within a short time of each other a combination would ensue resulting in the production of a lethal quantity of corrosive sublimate.

"By the testimony of servants I established that Mr. Sipes had been ailing for a day or two previously to his demise. I also elicited that the solution of corrosive sublimate was habitually used in the Sipes household as a protection against the propagation of disease germs in the waste pipe traps, though Mr. Sipes was not aware of this, and so far as was known had never seen the bottle containing this liquid. Cross-examination by the prosecution brought out the statement that Mr. Sipes had not been in the bathroom where this bottle was kept for fully a week previous to his death.

"Mrs. Sipes' sudden and unannounced departure from home and subsequent strange demeanor was attributed to the agitation resultant from her quarrel with Mr. Sipes. I thus succeeded in so changing the trend of the testimony that a verdict of acquittal resulted. Mrs. Sipes afterward moved to Cleveland and married again and I periodically heard that she and her husband were living very happily together and were enjoying the respect and esteem of their many friends."

"Tell us," said Ramsay, "what your own opinion was respecting her guilt or innocence."

"The jury said 'not guilty,'" replied Dausart, evasively, as he relit his pipe.

NITRO-GLYCERINE
And Its Use
IN OIL PRODUCTION

Written for The Sunday Gazette by C. R. WATSON.

THE method of augmenting the production of oil wells by exploding a torpedo in the oil bearing formation was invented by the late Col. E. A. L. Roberts of Titusville, Pa., shortly after his return from active service as a union officer in the Civil war. Roberts was granted a patent for the device in 1866, but it was not until three years later than he was made secure in his rights by the highest court issuing a perpetual injunction restraining others from using the torpedo. While a number had conceived practically the same idea of such a contrivance, it was, however, left for Col. Roberts to obtain therefrom practical results. It was through his patient perseverance and repeated experiments that demonstrated and finally established the torpedo's great utility and value. Roberts amassed a colossal fortune from the invention, and at his death Dr. Roberts, a nephew, fell heir to the patent right. After the expiration of the time for which the patent was granted the doctor, by adroit and clever acumen, succeeded in having the decree extended for a few years more. This did not meet with the kind approval of the oil people and resulted in "moonlighting" to a great extent. To stop this, Roberts organized a thorough detective system. Wholesale arrests were made and recovery of damages in all cases followed. This naturally produced much bitterness throughout the oil belt. A few years later, when Roberts became imbued with political aspirations and desired to represent this district in congress, Butler county proved a stumbling block to his wishes. A few years later, when the inexorable messenger came to bid him to cross to the other shore, the paramount ambition of his life had not been realized.

Torpedoing oil wells has proven the greatest factor in the development of the oil country. By its use the increase in production has been so immense that it would be hard to arrive at an adequate computation of the amount. Tons upon tons of nitroglycerin has been used in Butler county alone; in handling this horrible accidents have occurred. The manufacture of the stuff is very simple. It is prepared by dissolving glycerin in a mixture of equal measures of the strongest nitric and sulphuric acids, previously cooled, and then passing the solution in a thin stream into a large volume of water, when the nitroglycerin is precipitated as a colorless heavy oil. The water is then drawn off and the oil is thoroughly washed to rid it of small particles of the acids that possibly may have not dissolved. Great care in this last act is necessary, as a failure to in this respect would be a fruitful source of accident.

Shooting an oil well is the most hazardous occupation one can engage in. From the time a shooter goes to the magazine for his supply of material until he explodes the deadly compound in the bottom of a well he literally carries his life in his hands. The nitroglycerin is taken to the well in eight and 10-quart cans weighing 20 and 25 pounds respectively. The wagon is constructed especially for the work and is provided with padded cells corresponding in size to the cans. The torpedo shells are made of tin and vary in size according to the size of the shot. For a 100-quart shot five shells are made, each to hold 20 quarts; these are placed in the hole on top of each other, as the thickness of the oil strata may be. To do this the shooter fastens, with a soft rope, the pully to the auger-stem, about five feet from the derrick floor; through this the torpedo line is to pass. The shell is then hoisted on, filled and slowly lowered by hand to its place from a reel. The first shell is anchored from bottom to place in rock by tubes 1¼ inches in diameter and 10 feet in length. The last shell contains a firing head which consists of a small piece of steel made to hold two gun-caps wired tightly to the shell to prevent friction. A cast-iron weight of 10 pounds, technically known as a godevil, is then dropped to cause the explosion. Oftentimes this messenger fails to do its duty and then a jack-squib is resorted to. It is a long tube weighted with sand and containing a quart of nitroglycerin; this is let down by a wire line and usually does its work.

Nitroglycerin has played a most important part in sustaining the life of wells and keeping them profitable after they had commenced to show the sere and yellow of time. Dry holes have been made productive by the torpedo. One of the most notable instances of this kind on record happened in the fall of 1884. Thorn Creek was the oil field upon which the eyes of oildom were focused and rivers of oil were gushing from its wells. It was during the exciting times in the exchanges, and millions of barrels of oil were bought and sold each day and fortunes were made and lost. All the prominent brokers employed oil scouts to keep them posted on the field situation, as the market was governed by such conditions. On reports that certain wells on Thorn creek were declining, indicative of drainage, the market had made a substantial advance and the bulls were on top. The Armstrong, an important well in close proximity to the gushing wells, had passed through the first pay streak without a show of oil; further drilling met with like results and to the utter astonishment of trade and owners the well was reported hopelessly dry. On this news the market made another advance of several cents. The owners in despair ordered the largest shot ever put in a well and determined to blow the walls apart that separated them from the lake of oil from which the other wells were drawing only a few feet away. The detonation of that great explosion, figuratively speaking, shook the exchanges from bull ring to balcony and a panic ensued. The writer stood near the little brick school house and witnessed one of the grandest sights that mortal eye ever rested upon. There was no immediate reaction from the effects of the shot; several minutes, in fact, seemed to have elapsed; some of the scouts had started back to report it a failure when, suddenly, there was a mighty roar as the gas broke forth, soon to be followed by a solid stream of the golden colored oil shooting over the top of the derrick 80 feet in the air and falling in graceful and mighty columns to the ground. The well proved to be the largest well ever struck up to that time and has only been surpassed but once since. No accurate gauge was to be had, but estimating from some of the hourly gauges the well made between 8,000 and 10,000 barrels in the first 24 hours. The way the scouts, some 40 of them, fell over each other in their mad flight for the telegraph office, and the exciting effort each made to get his telegram in first, can well be imagined.

Couches and Nerves.

"Couches have saved more minds and nervous systems than all the doctors and medicines put together," said a familiar authority on house furnishing a few days ago to the Philadelphia North American.

"It is the best refuge that the overworked housekeeper has, did she but know it, and the only fault I have to find with women is that as a rule they do not use their couches half enough.

"I am not talking about these yard-and-a-half contrivances that are as tough as rhinoceros hide. What I mean is a broad, comfortable couch that is soft and luxurious and on which a woman may nestle among the pillows and be comfortable. Every room should have one. When distracted by the infinite cares of the household, and worried over this bill and that, a woman should have a place where she can throw herself down, and, stretched at ease, allow her troubles to straighten themselves out of their own accord.

"By this means hysteria is avoided, beauty is preserved and the woman's chances for eternal salvation are helped tremendously."

The Once Powerful Washburns.

The recent visit to Washington of former United States Senator William D. Washburn brings to mind the fact that his family is the only one that ever had three brothers in congress at the same time. They were Cadwallader Washburn, of Illinois, Cadwallader Colden Washburn, of Wisconsin and Israel Washburn, of Maine. They were all brothers of the former senator from Minnesota.

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette

MAY. 4. 1902

SWIFT RETRIBUTION

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

Silver-Tip & the Owl

By W. B. STONER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SILVER TIP, an owl of snow-white, fluffy coat, ruffled his feathers, shook himself and then wiped his bill on both sides with his uplifted foot, as if to clean off the last traces of the cottontail he had dined upon the night before. Something had awakened him from his sleep and he opened his eyes wide to see what the intruder looked like. Ha, right there in front of the hole in the cedar where the owl had been snoozing, sat a noisy pine squirrel, chattering and barking to a friend squirrel upon a neighboring tree, about the number of nuts he had collected for winter.

"Guess I'll put a stop to this noise," growled angry Silver Tip to himself, and then quietly and slowly began to poke his head from the hole. Mr. Squirrel jerked his bushy tail this way and then that way as he counted off to his friend the number of things he had in his storehouse. At the same moment that he caught a whiff of the enemy's presence his friend barked with all his might: "Look out for old man Hoot!" Fizz! And Mr. Fizz, for that was the squirrel's name, was almost knocked from his seat by a great wing which pushed by and went sweeping to the snow beneath.

Mr. Fizz made a spring for the trunk of the tree and ran almost to the top, making five barks to every leap. Stopping in the midst of a thick bunch of cedar needles he looked down and, Behold! There sat Silver Tip, up to his long feathers in the snow, and blinking his eyes at a stream of sunshine that came down through the branches of the trees. Silver Tip had left his house at the wrong time of day and could not see well enough to return.

Every squirrel far and near seemed to have seen him fall and now in a loud chorus barked taunting words at him. Their noise increased when Silver Tip spread his broad wings and started off through the forest, striking against limbs, pulling out his tail feathers upon bushes, and at last landing upon a branch in a dense growth of pine, where the shadows made it possible for him to see pretty plainly. As he drew himself together he shivered to think what would have happened had old Mr. Gray Fox caught him in the snow.

"Well, I do declare," said he at length glancing about, "if this isn't Partridge Roost," and he scratched the back of his head as it to recall when he and Horn Ear, another owl who wore a coat of brown, had happened into that very place and captured two fat partridges. For some reason, neither of them after that occasion were able to find the place, and so their caring was confined to cottontail mice and some times a pine squirrel or spruce hen, which paid their lives for doing out later in the evening than they should have been.

But Silver Tip had a terrible appetite for partridges, and he often dreamed of them as he dozed away the daytime in the hollow cedar. "Here," thought he, "is just the place to get them." No matter in which direction he turned his head he smelled partridge from the limb on which he stood. But he was awakened from his dreams of a rich feast in the near future by the question: "What are you doing here?" from Beggar Tom, the moosebird. Beggar Tom knew where the haunts of most of the birds and other animals of the forest were, because he was the friend of so many of them. So he thought he had a right to demand from Mr. Silver Tip to explain why he was sitting in Partridge Roost and especially in the daytime.

Silver Tip opened his eyes as wide as on the darkest night and stepped sidewise toward his saucy questioner. "What hunter's meat have you been stealing that you dare be so bold?" demanded he. You see, Silver Tip was so well acquainted with the Moosebird family and knew that Beggar Tom was no better than the others, and from the appearance of his beak he judged Tom had been dining upon some fresh meat that was not of his own killing, for the moosebird never commits murder, but is a very bold fellow in making friends with the first hunter who puts in an appearance in the northern woods. Then he hangs around the hunter's cabin door for the scraps of whatever may be thrown out.

Now, Beggar Tom never liked to have any mention made of his manner of getting a living, so he was mad enough to show fight at Silver Tip's remarks. But he forgot that the owl could see pretty well in the shadows of the pines. He made a dive for Silver Tip's back and the owl tore out several of the moosebird's feathers with one of those terrible claws of his. Indeed, so close was Beggar Tom to being captured that he gave a screech of alarm and anger and darted for the top of one of the pines.

"It's never a smell of partridge that you shall have you old 'hoot-in-the-night,'" cried Beggar Tom, forgetting that it was only the family of brown-coated owls who went about through the forest always asking the question. "Who are you?"

"How do you know that I want partridge?" calmly asked Silver Tip of his enemy. "Can't I come into Partridge Roost whenever I please? And what if I do eat a partridge or two? It will be no worse than your begging every day and then forgetting to clean your bill after you have eaten like a glutton."

Just then Silver Tip became interested in a very peculiar clucking noise beneath some bushes. He looked down and the plumpest cock partridge that he had ever seen was craning his neck to see that the roost was clear of enemies before he led his flock into it.

But Beggar Tom also had his eyes wide open and saw the cock partridge as soon as Silver Tip. Just as the owl was preparing to make a dive after his prey the moosebird began to shriek: "The enemy! the enemy! Look out for the enemy!" In a way that only a moosebird can signal the approach of an enemy to his friends, Whr-r-r-r went the cock partridge away through the forest with his entire flock in pursuit, making a noise like that of thunder. The cock went straight to Cattail swamp, where he knew there were plenty of hiding-places.

Beggar Tom was so well pleased with his good work in helping his friends, the partridges, to escape that he considered it very proper for himself to visit the hunter's camp and having another bite before taking to his roost for the night.

But it was far different with Silver Tip, who was so angry that he sunk his sharp claws deeply into the limb on which he sat and flapped his wings as if they were broken. Old Mr. Cottontail, the king of Cattail swamp, happened to pass by then in his search for stray nuts that may have been dropped by the squirrels. He sniffed the air in the direction of the owl as if attempting to explain the cause of all the trouble with his nose, and being unable to do so, struck the ground twice with his hind legs and passed on in the direction of Mossy Dell, where he knew the cedar limbs hung low enough for him to eat of them.

"Who? Who? Who? Who are you?" came a familiar sound to the ears of Silver Tip, which this time had gotten over his anger. "Ho," said he to himself, "there comes Horn Ear. I'll just call him in and show him around Partridge Roost a little."

Silver Tip soon returned with Horn Ear, an owl equally as big as himself. Together they jumped from branch to branch, cracking the points of their bills together and talking excitedly, for owls, of plans to fill their crops on future occasions. "Ha," said Horn Ear, who was a shrewd fellow and as sly as a raven, "What's this?" and he picked up a long shiny feather.

"Why, that's partridge," replied Silver Tip.

"I belive you are mistaken," argued Horn Ear, "for I never swallowed such long feathers the time you and I caught the partridges in here. But, Silver Tip, you must come with me and I will show you the new sleeping place that I have found for myself. It is as snug as any squirrel's den."

"But Partridge Roost?" questioned Silver Tip, who disliked to leave the place now that he had discovered it.

"Oh, we shall come back again," assured Horn Ear.

So the two left together, Horn Ear carefully noting the way to return to it. They darted away among the tall swaying pines, over Deep Meadow and Beaver Dam, and at length came to a stately pine whose life had been almost ended and whose bark had become a favorite place for the woodpeckers when they searched for worms in the summer time.

"Now, you go right in here," said Horn Ear, looking at a nice round hole, "and then you go up inside until you come to this hole, made by a very wise woodpecker. There never was a better place to keep watch over the mice in the evening."

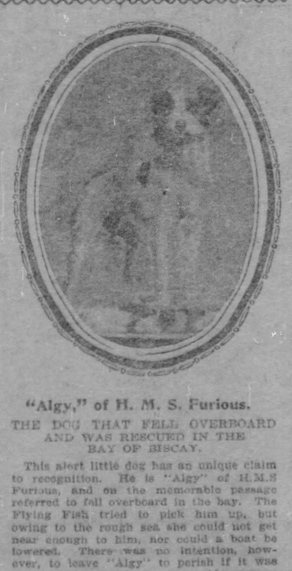
Silver Tip did as he was told, although he lost many feathers in the attempt, for the hole was rather small for him.

"This is cosy indeed," said Silver Tip, looking from the woodpecker hole after he had straightened out his feathers. But he had no more than shaped himself to the hole than Horn Ear muttered something about Partridge Roost and flew away, leaving his companion to wonder what was the matter. Immediately Silver Tip began to let himself down through the hole. But his feathers caught on all sides. He scratched and twisted himself about, but Silver Tip struggled in vain. Too well he now recalled the teaching of his mother never to crawl up inside a hollow tree. The break of day came and Silver Tip was yet in prison. He sat banging his head as if he had given up all hopes of escaping. That Horn Ear was a scoundrel there was no doubt. That he had intended to imprison Silver Tip and get all the benefits of the discovery of Partridge Roost was very plain.

It was noon and the sun's rays came slanting from the south upon the forest of evergreens. Like a vessel rising and falling upon the ocean's waves came a woodpecker sailing through the air from the north. Too long he had delayed going south and had been caught and almost killed in a snow storm. With the keen eye of his family he sighted the tall pine which had furnished so many worms to other woodpeckers during the summer that was now past, and he, being hungry, settled upon the tree and immediately began the search for food. He hammered away and was so well rewarded by his labors that he did not notice how really hollow the sound was that he was making, nor how the old tree groaned before the autumn blast. Crack! Mr. Woodpecker flew back from the tree as a great piece of bark fell to the ground beneath and he saw Silver Tip sitting on the inside. Not caring to have anything to do with an owl, and having had plenty of worms, the woodpecker turned his head toward the south and continued on his journey to a warmer land.

Great was the surprise of Silver Tip when the daylight came flooding in upon him so suddenly. He blinked and blinked, but could not make out what had happened until a passing cloud shut off the sunshine and he saw that he was a prisoner no longer. With lightning speed he darted from the opening in the pine and whirled away to his old home in the cedar.

It was late one evening not long after his adventure with Horn Ear that Silver Tip in his search for food spied a mouse. As he flew down after his prey he noticed a heap of feathers and bones. "It must be Horn Ear," he said. And sure enough it was the remains of the scoundrel owl after Old Gray Fox had dealt with him, for the tracks showed that the wily Reynard had been there. No more have the inhabitants of the evergreen forest heard Horn Ear ask "Who are you?"



"Algy," of H. M. S. Furious.

THE DOG THAT FELL OVERBOARD AND WAS RESCUED IN THE BAY OF BISCAY.

This alert little dog has an unique claim to recognition. He is "Algy" of H.M.S Furious, and on the memorable passage referred to fell overboard in the bay. The Flying Fish tried to pick him up, but owing to the rough sea she could not get near enough to him, nor could a boat be lowered. There was no intention, however, to leave "Algy" to perish if it was possible to save him, and an able seaman named Stimpson most pluckily jumped overboard after him with a line and rescued him. Both returned to the ship none the worse for the adventure, although "Algy" had been in the water half an hour. This rescue of a dog which had fallen into the Bay of Biscay in bad weather is probably unique.—London Tatler.

General Jack.

Old Hickory was a sobriquet conferred upon Gen. Andrew Jackson in 1813 by the soldiers under his command. The name was not an instantaneous inspiration, but a growth. First of all, the remark was made by some soldier who was struck with his commander's pedestrian powers, that the general was "tough." Next it was observed that he was "tough as hickory." Then he was called "Hickory." Lastly the affectionate adjective "old" was prefixed, and the general thenceforth rejoiced in the completed nickname, usually the first won honor of a great commander.

Song of the Park.

All day about my dusty walks the little children play,
But when I look my prettiest they scamper all away.
For when sweet Mistress Rain comes down from Heav'n to wash me clean,
To freshen up my dainty flowers and make my grass blades green
Then every merry boy and girl and baby runs away,
Just when I look my prettiest, I wish that they would stay
I didn't know the reason until a boy I heard
Tell how he hated to be washed, he did, upon my word!
He cannot have so nice a nurse as gentle Mistress Rain,
Who takes away the choking dust and makes me clean again.

—By Elizabeth Jamison.

THE FIRST WHISTLE

Is that a blackbird's note so clear
To welcome in the spring,
Or thrush's call, a tender thrill
That makes the woodland ring?

'Tis sturdy Dick, with sturdy step:
No rarer joy he knows;
For see! Ah, wonder of the year!
A willow whistle blows.

With crimson cheeks and shining eyes,
What fun to be a boy!
Now loud and long, now soft and low,
He tries his cunning toy.

A second Pan, he roams afield,
This April sunny day,
And saucy Echo answers him,
And follows all the way.

The Possibilities in a Boy.

From the Philistine.

I have a profound respect for boys. Grimy, ragged, tousled boys in the street often attract me strangely. A boy is a man in the cocoon—you do not know what it is going to become—his life is big with possibilities. He may make or unmake kings, change boundary lines between states, write books that will mould characters, or invent machines that will revolutionize the commerce of the world. Every man was a boy—it seems strange, but it is really so. Wouldn't you like to turn time backward and see Abraham Lincoln at 12, when he had never worn a pair of boots? The lank, lean, yellow, hungry boy, hungry for love, hungry for learning, tramping off through the woods for 20 miles to borrow a book, and spelling it out crouching before the glare of the burning logs.

Then there was that Corsican boy, one of a goodly brood, who weighed only 50 pounds when 10 years old, who was thin and pale and perverse and had tantrums and had to be sent supperless to bed or locked in a dark closet because he wouldn't "mind!" Who would have thought that he would have mastered every phase of warfare at 28, and when the exchequer of France was in dire confusion would say "The finances? I will arrange them."

Distinctly and vividly I remember a squat, freckled boy who was born in the "Patch" and used to pick up coal along railroad tracks in Buffalo. A few months ago I had a motion to make before the court of appeals at Rochester. That boy from the "Patch" was the judge who wrote the opinion granting my petition.

Be patient with the boys. You are dealing with soul-stuff. Destiny waits just around the corner.

Be patient with the boys!

The Flying Thimble.

Have a thimble which easily fits your forefinger. Show the thimble on the forefinger of your right hand and lay the finger with thimble on the palm of your left, which you then close. Now withdraw the finger minus the thimble. The company will naturally imagine that it is in the left hand, but on opening it they are astonished to see it empty. The secret is that you do not place the thimble in the left hand at all, but in the act of laying the forefinger of the right hand on the left you quickly bend the finger and leave the thimble secreted between the ball of your thumb and the root of the forefinger—only placing the bare finger in the left. This you instantly close; and then withdraw the forefinger. You can eventually produce the thimble from your pocket or show it again on the tip of the forefinger by a reverse movement.

A Millionaire at Twenty-Eight.

Herbert C. Hoover, who 10 years ago entered Leland Stanford university a poor boy, is now ranked as a millionaire and draws a salary of $33,000 a year. He is a mining expert, and has just been invited to take the junior partnership of the most notable mining syndicate in existence. In college he made mineralogy and geology his specialties. Vacations he spent in surveying and doing other odd jobs that would bring in money enough to pay his college expenses. At college he was known as a "grind." He received a position with the state geographical surveying party, having tramped 100 miles after the position. After graduation he went to San Francisco without a dollar in his pocket and found a position in the office of a mining engineer. In a few months his expert knowledge of mines attracted attention and he opened an office of his own. When 24 years of age he was engaged by a gold mining syndicate to go to West Australia at a salary of $15,000 a year. The following year a syndicate offered him $23,000 a year to go to China and make explorations. He has since been commissioned chief expert of the board of mines of the Chinese government and general manager of the Chinese Engineering and Mining Company. He has recently sold his interest in one mining company for $250,000.

Letters That Are of Little Value.

It is my judgment that the first thing a young man starting life should do is to master the groundwork of his chosen calling, as taught by actual practice. No matter how highly educated he may be when he makes a beginning, away from college he ought to bear in mind that he has as much to learn that books do not contain, and professors never teach, as was imparted to him at his alma mater.

Letters of recommendation are of little value. It has grown to be the case that an individual is "sized up" for what he shows himself to be, and not according to some other person's written estimate. It really takes a year or two of hard knocks and rebuffs to bring a young fellow, who thinks his sheepskin is all he needs to a point where he can properly estimate himself. When he reaches that stage he will begin to get on in the world.

—F. Augustus Heinz, in Success.

To Aim Straight Is Human.

Anthropologists have remarked that taking aim is a human characteristic which even the anthropoid apes cannot be said to share. Apes and monkeys frequently throw nuts and sticks, sometimes with unpleasant consequences to others, but they show little or no ability to take accurate aim. The baboon is said to excel somewhat in this regard, but still he would never pass for a marksman. The accuracy of eye and the judgment of direction and distance, which are involved in real aiming have only been developed by man, and are among the tokens of his intellectual superiority.

Where the Paint Brush Never Rests

In order to preserve the steel of the gigantic Forth Bridge in Scotland from the effects of the weather, it is repainted every third year, and the structure is so large that it takes three years for the workmen employed, about 35 in number, to cover the entire bridge, so that, being compelled as soon as they have reached one end to begin again at the opposite end, they are continually at work. The bridge contains 50,000 tons of metal, and is 8,295 feet in length.

Resolution.

When death itself hath not power to kill
The high resolve of an earnest will.

—From the Norwegian.

To the Plowmen.

Advance! spare not! nor look behind!
Plow deep and straight with all your power!

—Richard H. Horne.

THE TWINS

Written for The Sunday Gazette by MABEL CRONISE JONES.

GENERALLY they were very happy together, but that day everything went wrong. They had never been known to quarrel, but the first their mother heard that dreadful Friday morning was Dorothy's voice in angry protest.

She hurried to their room too much astounded to be shocked. Frances was tying her hair back with a pretty blue ribbon which Dorothy was trying in vain to snatch away from her.

She turned around as she caught the sound of her mother's step. "Make Frances give me that ribbon," she said passionately; "it is mine, and she has no right to wear it."

"My dearest children, what is the matter this morning? I never knew you to quarrel before, since you were tiny babies and wanted the same playthings at the same time."

"There is nothing the matter with me," Dorothy said hotly, "but Frances is always taking my things, and she never asks me if she can. I'm tired of having her lose my ribbons and mues up everything I own. She might take care of her own things."

There was a great deal of justice in what Dorothy said, but it was something startlingly new to have Dorothy admit that her twin could do anything wrong. She generally did her best to cover up Frances' shortcomings, and was deeply incensed whenever her twin was censured.

"If that is Dorothy's ribbon you must give it to her, if she wants it," Mrs. Ashton said, gravely, very much disturbed over this unusual scene in their happy little home.

Frances pulled off the ribbon with an indignant jerk; "I wouldn't be as selfish as you are for all the world," she cried.

"Stop right there, Frances; I am not going to have any more of this fighting. You may move your things to the little red room and you can stay there until you and Dorothy want to room together again, though I am not sure that I shall allow it even if you want it, as I suppose you will very soon, when you both feel ashamed of this morning's performance."

"I shall never, never, want it," Dorothy declared vehemently; "it will be delightful to be all by myself, then my things will always be in order, and I shall know where everything is."

"We will not discuss the matter any more now. Breakfast is waiting. Come on, Dorothy. Hurry, Frances, papa likes to have you both down on time. I will have Martha move your things while you are at school this morning, if you do not have time to do it all before you go."

"Let Martha do it, mamma," begged Dorothy; "Frances will upset all my things dragging her own out."

"I will oversee it all, Dorothy, and now we will try and be pleasant. Don't let me hear any quarreling at the table."

There was no merry banter between the twins that morning, but as Mrs. Ashton did an unusual amount of talking, their father did not notice the difference in the domestic atmosphere.

As soon as breakfast was over Dorothy picked up her school books, put on her things, kissed her mother goodby, and without a word to her twin, started off.

Frances and her mother went upstairs to arrange the red room. "My dear, I must know what the matter is between you and Dorothy," said Mrs. Ashton firmly. "We cannot go on like this. I feel as if the whole house was upside down. What has happened?

"Nothing that I know of, mamma. Dot was her old sweet self when we went to bed last night, but this morning she was fearfully cross."

"I don't think you were very pleasant, dear. There was little to choose between you two, and it is a fact that you do take Dorothy's things and use and lose them. I have often wondered that she stood it."

Frances jerked away impatiently. "Oh, well, you always take her part, anyway. There's no use talking about it."

"Speak respectfully to me, Frances. If you woke up in that mood, no wonder Dorothy got disgusted. I hope dinner time will find you both in a different frame of mind. Life is too short, dear, to spoil it by petty quarrels, and you and Dorothy love each other too truly to mar your good times in any such fashion as this."

But although Mrs. Ashton hoped to see the twins come home hand in hand as usual, she was not gratified by any such sight.

Dorothy came in and went straight to the piano to do her practicing. Ten minutes later Frances entered with a heavy frown on her face.

"Mother, Dorothy has no right to take the piano now; I want to get my practicing done just as much as she does."

"Get home first, then," said Dorothy, coolly, going on with her scales.

"Mamma, can't I have a chance now?" Mrs. Ashton was in despair. Never in all the 13 years of their lives had such scenes occurred before. She was sure that some influence must be at work which she couldn't understand. Dorothy and Frances were both generous in disposition and equally ready to give up to each other. Their mother didn't feel as if she could endure many such days as that.

"As Dorothy got home first you must let her do her practising now; you can do yours after school as you generally do."

"But I want to go down town with Bertha Rowland," Frances said ill-humoredly.

Mrs. Ashton paid no attention to the remark, devoutly hoping that matters would soon mend. But the rest of the day was just a repetition of the morning.

The children went to bed early, going for the first time in their lives to separate rooms. Mrs. Ashton talked the problem over with her husband. But he was just as much in the dark as she concerning the cause of the trouble. Both felt sure that something had really happened to cause friction, but what it was neither could guess. Some callers were in that evening, and it was very late before Mrs. Ashton started to bed. As she went up stairs she heard her name called.

Going into Dorothy's room she found her small daughter up in bed, flushed and feverish. "I can't go to sleep, mamma, I can't. I feel dreadful. Won't it ever be morning?"

Mrs. Ashton looked at her a moment, and going out into the hall asked her husband to telephone for the doctor at once. "Am I sick, mamma? Do you really think I am sick?" demanded Dorothy, who had heard the request of her father.

"You certainly are not well, darling, and I feel anxious to know what the trouble is. Perhaps you have taken a little cold, and are you not worrying over Frances, too? What is the trouble between you two? Better tell mamma, girlie."

"Honestly, I don't know, mamma," Dorothy said, wearily. "Frances was just as nice last night when she went to bed as she ever was. But when we got up this morning she was crosser than two sticks."

Mrs. Ashton smiled involuntarily. Those were almost the exact words that Frances had used regarding Dorothy.

She consoled her little daughter, making her as comfortable as she could till the doctor arrived. He felt her pulse, looked at her tongue and face, and then said, cheerfully: "So you've got them, have you?"

"Got what, doctor?"

"The measles, of course, child; they are all over the city, and I suppose you thought that you must get them."

He poured out some medicine, and then looked up with a smile. "Where is that twin of yours? Is she going to let you get ahead of her on the measles? I thought you always had to have the same things?"

"Frances?" said Dorothy, in some confusion; "oh, nothing's the matter with Frances except that she's awfully cross today."

"Cross, was she? That's a sure symptom of the measles. I suppose you felt just as good-tempered today as you ever did?" and the doctor laughed quizzically.

Dorothy finished. "I guess I was cross, too. But I'm glad it was the measles that were to blame. Frances and I had an awful day. Won't you see if Frances is going to have them, too? and if she is, do bring her in here. We've got to be sick together."

Mr. Ashton had slipped into Frances' room a few moments before, and now appeared with her in his arms. "Here's another patient for you," he announced, cheerfully. "She thinks that if she is going to have the measles she must be over here with Dorothy." He put her down gently on the bed, and Dorothy's arms went around her in a vigorous hug, and two voices said simultaneously: "Oh, do forgive me for being so horrid and cross today."

"Baby Beech Leaves Half Awake."

From "Glimpses of Brook Life," in Country Life in America.

BOY LOGIC.

We boys like the April showers—
All the drizzling and the dripping,
For it's just the finest weather
For a chap to go a-fishing.
Then for building dams and sluices,
Or exploring new-made lakes,
There's nothing like a freshet;
Such a lot of sport it makes.

All the flowers love the showers,
Trees, and grass, and like of that,
All except the giddy rose
On my sister's Sunday hat.

Seems as if the birds sang sweetest
Just when it has stopped a-raining,
And they drink and shake their feathers—
They are not a bit complaining
But they don't look half so draggled,
You can just depend upon it,
As the stiff and silent pigeon
On my mother's rain-drenched bonnet.

Now it looks to me just this way—
That those jolly April showers
Were not meant for hats and bonnets,
But for living birds and flowers.

So there comes another question,
Will some woman answer that?
Is a bird that loves the raindrops
Ever meant to trim a hat?

—Joe Carey.

A MAYING SONG.

There are days to go a-maying,
When the April skies are blue,
And the dainty pink-starred blossoms
From their leaves are peeping through.
There are days to go a-maying,
To the fields and woodlands, too,
But the children in the city
Can't go maying, more's the pity.
All the starry flowers they spy
Grow very high
In the gardens of the sky,
Where they only bloom at night.
Children, in the woodland maying,
Let your love go straying, straying,
Where your flowers shy and fair,
If you had enough to spare,
Would be greeted with delight.

—By Ruth Sprague.

A GAME OF TAG.

Little Jack Frost ran out one day
And called to the Brook to come and play.
"Let's play tag, and you must run,
And I'll be it, and won't we have fun?
Old Father Winter will think I'm lost!
"Hooray!" cried little Jack Frost.

So the Brook ran off with a merry shout,
And Jack at her heels in a jolly rout.
Down through the plowed fields, sunny and bare,
Into the woods and the piny air,
Past mighty bowlders gray and mossed,
The Brook led little Jack Frost.

Over the waterfall she sprang,
And the hills with her mocking laughter rang.
To hide her away as she fled along
Down came the leaves in a gorgeous throng
Under the mill wheel her hair she tossed,
And laughed at little Jack Frost.

But oh, alas! how tired she grew!
Slower and slower her light feet flew.
Panting under the bridge she ran,
And into the wide marsh, still and wan.
She faltered a moment, tired and lost;
"Tag!" cried little Jack Frost.

—Youth's Companion.

Brave Toddlekins.

By HORACE S. KELLER.

When Toddlekins tips out of bed
And lands upon all fours,
And bumps his yellow-curly head
Upon the chamber floor—
Does Toddlekins set up a cry
To bring us on the run?
Not he; he winks his roguish eye,
And says: "I falled fo' fun."

When Toddlekins gives us a fright
And brings us to the hall,
Where he has taken all the flight
Of stairs, just like a ball—
Does Toddlekins attend our fears
With whimpering and wail?
Not he; he blinks behind his tears,
And says: "I taked a sail."

When Toddlekins wades in the flood
To dam the gutter up,
And comes home spattered o'er with mud,
To dine with us and sup—
Why, Toddlekins is very brave
While nursie wipes away
The stains and says in whispers grave:
"Poor boy; he's got to play."
God bless you, Tiny Toddlekins!
I pray you'll always be
As brave as now you are with shins
So 'barked' or skinned your knee.
Ah! every bump has brought a shine
Of ray and light and sun;
Though every pain you felt was mine,
You said: "I falled fo' fun."

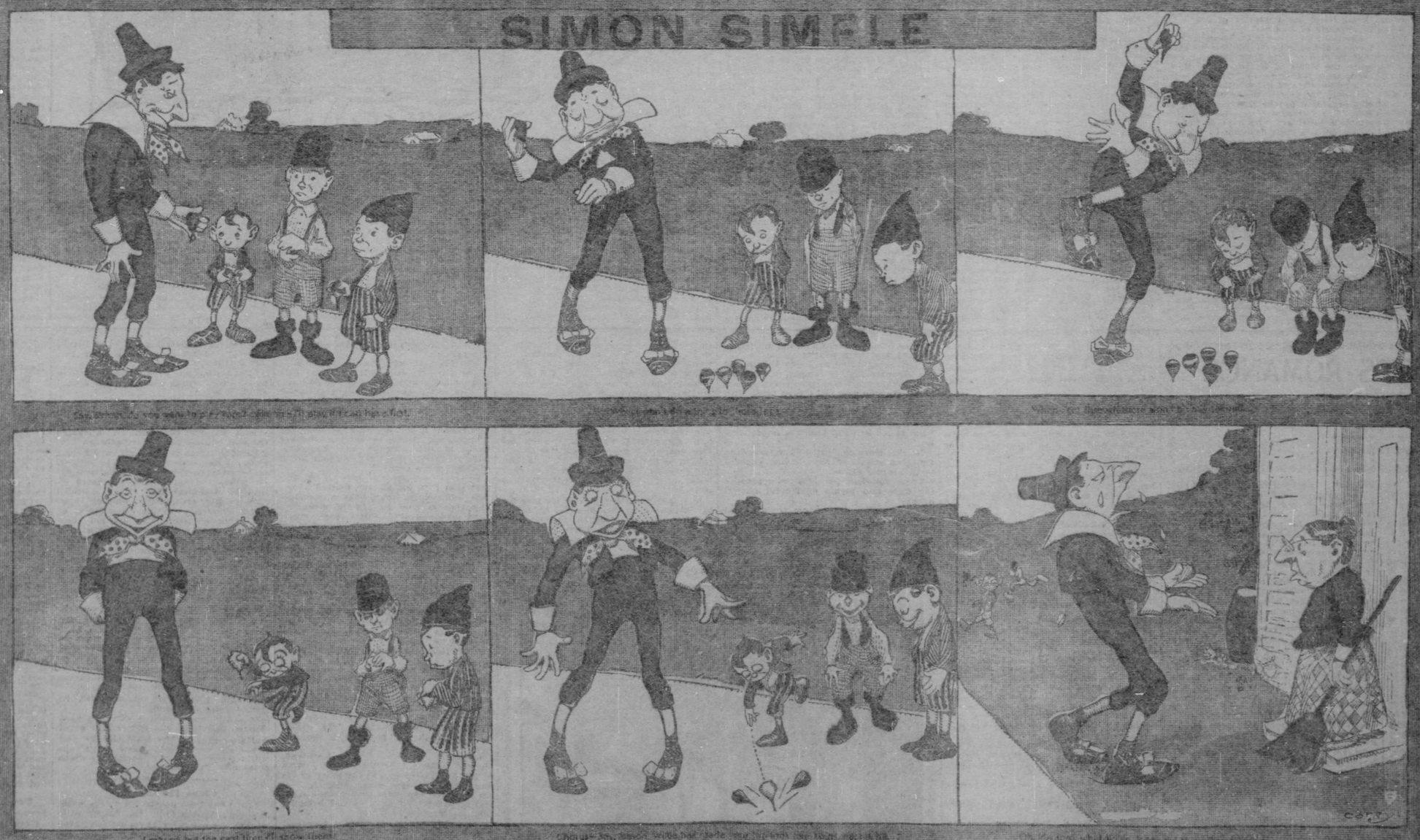
"I'VE GOT THE GRIP, TOO."

Companion picture to "In Bed With the Grip," recently published on this page.
(From the Inland Printer.)

BLUE MONDAY.

The Knights of the Red Bandanna—Long Wiggins and Patty Scraggs

SIMON SIMPLE



AQUATIC LIFE

A HEALTH-GIVING PASTIME FOR WOMEN

NEVER before have women manifested such love for the water and all the varied matchless diversions which it offers. This growing enthusiasm for the most alluring of all health-giving pastimes is doubtless due in a considerable measure to a dawning realisation of their charm, for, while a few American women took up aquatics a number of years ago, the general recognition of the attractiveness of life on the wave has been a comparatively recent acquisition. Ladies, emulating their husbands and brothers in indulgence in almost all the athletic pleasures which bring sparkle to the eyes and color to the cheeks, finally took up in earnest the various aquatic sports only to regret that they had deferred making the acquaintance of the most enjoyable of all exercises.

An incidental influence that is certain to contribute to an increase of interest in feminine water sports is found in the fact that a number of the women who now occupy the most prominent official position in the leading nations of the world are particularly fond of aquatics. Mrs. Roosevelt has spent much of her life near the water, and has always been a participant in the pleasures it affords. Moreover, since taking up her residence in Washington most enjoyable respites from social cares have been found in brief cruises on the Potomac river and Chesapeake bay in the president's yacht.

Royalty on the Wave.

Queen Alexandra of England, being a Dane by birth, inherits a fondness for the sea. Prior to her marriage she maintained at her home in Copenhagen a sloop of her own in which she frequently went sailing, managing the craft herself. The queen's daughter, Princess Maud, who is married to the crown prince of Denmark, is an adept in all phases of aequatics, having had extensive experience in yachting, canoeing, rowing and sailing. Most of the members of the German royal family share the kaiser's enthusiasm for the water, and many titled foreigners manifest similar preferences. For instance, Baroness Cederstrom (Patti) has sailed a craft of her own up and down the Welsh coast for a quarter of a century in all sorts of weather.

Feminine aquatic life in America, in so far as a pleasurable vocation is concerned, may be said to date from the year 1868, when the ladies of Bergen Point, N. J., organized a four-oar crew. This initiative was provocative of not a little ridicule at the time, but despite this a catboat club was organized by the women of Pelham Bay, N. Y. However, thus far Miss Columbia's daughters who have been most conspicuous in their devotion to aquatics have in most instances directed their attention to yachting, which has been justly termed the most princely of all outdoor sports. Mrs. George Gould and Mrs. Howard Gould are both famous yachtswomen. The former has in the Atlanta a yacht notable for its comfort, and she spends much of her time cruising in Long Island sound and adjacent waters with her two sons, who share their mother's enthusiasm for the water. Mrs. Howard Gould has, since her marriage, spent almost as much time cruising on her yacht, the Niagara, as on shore.

Yacht as Philanthropic Agency.

Another society leader who is a devotee of yachting is Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer of Philadelphia. Mrs. Van Rensselaer has made her yacht serve as a vehicle for conferring much happiness. During the Spanish-American war she loaded her ship with supplies and sailed to Cuba and Porto Rico, where she personally directed the distribution of the medicines and delicacies among the sick and wounded soldiers. Once a year she gives a pleasure cruise on her yacht, the May, to more than 100 old ladies, occupants of the homes for the aged in her native city.

Mrs. Lawson of Boston has in the Dreamer a yacht which is the envy of all her friends. Mrs. Lawson's own room on board this floating palace is finished in ivory white, the panels and bed hangings being of pure silk, with linen lace applique.

Perhaps the most unique yacht owned by any American woman is that which Commodore Archibald Watt some years ago presented to his wife. Commodore Watt, who at one time or another designed many naval vessels, had the yacht built to order and he designed and constructed it to gratify his wife's ambition for a cruising yacht that cannot be burned, sunk or dangerously broken on the rocks.

Mrs. J. W. Martinez Cordoza owns the steam yacht Eleanor, in which she makes all her trips to her hunting lodge in Newfoundland, and Mrs. Susan de Forest Day-Parker has made extensive cruises in West Indian waters in her yacht, the Scythian.

Other Wealthy Yachtwomen.

Mrs. Astor, the wife of Col. John Jacob Astor, is vice commander of her husband's splendid yacht, the Nourmahal, and takes a very active part in the management of the craft. Other prominent women who occupy places in the yachting world include Mrs. Lucy Carnegie, Miss Eloise Breese, owner of the yacht Elsa; Mrs. A. S. Van Wickle, who owns the Marjorie, and Mrs. Robert Goelet, who has in the Nahma one of the most magnificent pleasure craft afloat. A number of American actresses give up a considerable portion of their vacations to the delights of life on the bounding billows. Among these deepwater sailors in the theatrical profession are Maxine Elliott, Anna Held, Phyllis Rankin and May Irwin.

Houseboating, which of late years has grown tremendously in popularity on this side of the Atlantic, is an institution American women have derived from their English cousins. This form of aquatic life has many attributes that appeal forcefully to women of moderate means. The mistress of a houseboat may experience very nearly all the delights that come to the owner of a steam yacht and at only a fraction of the expense. The cost of maintenance in the case of the houseboat is reasonable, the opportunities for interior decoration are unlimited, and a small party of friends may be entertained in quite as charming a manner as on a more pretentious craft. As a general recognition of this fact has been gained there has been a tremendous increase in the number of houseboats, not only along the Atlantic coast, but on the great lakes and inland rivers as well.

A Palatial Houseboat.

Unquestionably one of the handsomest houseboats, not only in America, but in the world, is the craft presented to Mrs. Lewis Nixon by her husband, the shipbuilder and leader of Tammany Hall in New York. This vessel has all modern conveniences, and is as sumptuously furnished as the finest private yacht, whereas its broad, shaded and unobstructed deck affords an ideal lounging place. Perhaps the most attractive of the houseboats on the great lakes is the Minnehaha, of which Mrs. Rogerson, of Le Roy, N. Y., is the mistress.

A decidedly novel houseboat is the Dragon, owned by Mrs. Harry V. Snead, the well-known artist of Island Heights, N. J., Mrs. Snead designed the craft as a floating studio, and the prominent artiste who have at one time or another been entertained on board have been unimous in pronouncing the floating gypsy camp an ideal vehicle for securing the inspiration which comes from close contact with nature. The Dragon is only about 30 feet in length and not more than a third as wide, and yet tucked away in its interior are a fairly commodious salon, dressing rooms, lavatory and a diminutive kitchen, with folding table and the wall covered with pans and kettles. On either side of the saloon the broad window seats which may by an ingenious arrangement be converted into beds, while the salon may be partitioned off so as to form six complete staterooms, each capable of accommodating two persons.

Rowing and Canoeing.

Of late years a number of the colleges for women where careful and studious atention is given to physical culture have introduced rowing as one of the approved exercises for the female students. As a result there is at present sarcely a girls' school in the country, situated on a body of water of any size, which has not one or more rowing clubs. Almost all broad-minded instructors are now disposed to encourage the formation of rowing clubs by the girl collegians, particularly in view of the fact that rowing is conceded to be the best form of exercise ever devised for all-around muscular development—in other words it tends to strengthen more different muscles in the body than any other exercise, not excepting horseback riding.

Canoeing is, of course, a sister sport of rowing and appears to be even more popular with feminine devotees. Not a little dexterity is required successfully to manage a frail bark canoe, and thus the sport cannot be said to be devoid of danger by any means, but it may be claimed in its defense that it would be difficult to find any branch of athletics worthy of the name from which the element of risk is entirely absent, and assuredly the fair canoeists have no more mishaps to their credit than the members of the sterner sex.

Of late years canoeing has gained a foothold in all parts of the country, but the Adirondacks, the Charles river in Massachusetts and the St. Lawrence may be cited as localities where it has attained especial prestige. It might be noted in passing that a few American women, including Isobel Strong, Kate Field, and Mary Krout, the authoress, have enjoyed the good fortune of sailing the wonderful canoes of Hawaii or Samoa, and indeed no mention of the participation of women in aquatics would be complete without recognition of the daring of the feminine "surf riders" among Uncle Sam's newly-gained citizens in Hawaii.

Eastern Ireland averages 208 rainy days in the year; England about 150, Kazan, Russia, about 90 and Siberia only 60.

WILLIAM PITT'S ROMANCE

An Unhappy Love Affair Earned England's Great Statesman, for Whom Pittsburgh Is Named, the Repute of Being a Woman-Hater.

By W. WALTER CROTCH.

It was common talk about the late Cecil Rhodes that the reason he never married was because he was a woman hater. The same charges of indifference to woman, of contempt for her graces and her virtues, were leveled against William Pitt, and he never attempted to refute them. On the contrary, the only love episode of his life almost seemed to lend color to the charge.

The splash of romantic color in the drab officialdom of Pitt's life, or, to use Lord Rosebery's words, "the secret mirage in a long acidity of office," arose through Pitt meeting the beautiful daughter of Lord Auckland, Eleanor Eden, says W. Walter Crotch in Household Words.

Pitt had found great rest and recreation by tearing himself away from the cares of Downing street, and spending his week ends at Lord Auckland's pretty house at Beckenham. It was a merry party always, and the girls—of whom there were several—all liked Pitt, and they sought by all the little artifices in which only woman can indulge to please him. Eleanor was a quieter, gentler girl than her sisters. While they would be indulging in outbursts of real, good-natured fun in order to keep Pitt amused, Eleanor would sit quietly aside—a nature seemingly too gentle for the rougher merriments of the time. Probably this it was that made Pitt find in her an almost irresistible fascination. Certain it is that he sought her out. Together they would take long strolls and in the soft evenings he would sit by her side, listen attentively while she told him all the little joys of her life and then marvel to himself afterward at the unconscious skill with which this modest little lady drew from him the confidences he had never meant to impart to any human ear. He would pour out many of the troubles of office and state in order that he might watch her beautiful face grow tenderer in sympathy and her glistening eyes look full into his out of their soul of pity.

The weeks passed rapidly, and these two lives seemed drawing closer and closer together. Eleanor had grown to love—almost to worship—this brilliant public man, and Pitt never felt the loneliness of his lot, the incompleteness of his career, so much as when he returned from Beckenham to take up again the thread of his state duties at Downing street.

One week he had been well-nigh distracted by troubles. The sky of international politics had become suddenly overcast. At home he discovered intrigue and ingratitude. He thought of those he had helped and worked for, and he looked upon their base returns, and his heart ached. His soul filled with a yearning for the pure affection, the unqualified confidence of that sweet girl down at Beckenham. But—dare he go on? Had he not already gone too far? Did she not love him? And was not his love for her—madness? Was he not dying daily? Had he not already received his death warrant?

Alas, it was all true! Pitt knew, despite the optimistic advice of his medical attendants, that within a few years, five at most, he would be a dead man. He hesitated, therefore, to link a woman's life on to a career that was so soon to end. The tragedy of it all was oppressive. He would awaken the silence of the night with his protests against a cruel and relentless destiny.

At times he would cry to himself: "Why should I heed these things? Why should I not hazard the chance? I love her; she loves me; let us marry and be happy even if tomorrow I die!"

It was after a week of distraction of this kind that Pitt paid his visit to Beckenham. Eleanor met him, her frank, generous, genial face full of smiles. By the charm of manner she enabled him to forget momentarily the sorrow at his heart. On the following day she insisted upon his attending church with her, and the people of the district, already willing to associate Pitt with a romantic attachment, found in this some reasonable comfort.

It was Sunday morning and Pitt and Eleanor were in the grounds together. The stillness of the Sabbath evening had seemed to have a melancholy effect upon the man and the deep lines of care had shown themselves upon his face.

"You look troubled," she said. "Can you not let poor me share your grief? Do tell me, if I may know."

Her voice was so soft and gentle that Pitt was thrilled. He looked at her beseeching eyes and his heart smote him, while his mind was aflame with love.

"Eleanor," he said gently, laying his hand upon her head, "Eleanor, there is one trouble which is too great for me to bear."

"I am so sorry; perhaps it is a state secret; 'twas presumption of me to ask."

"Aye; a state secret, Eleanor, dear," was his answer, "and yet it affects you and me."

Some sense that he was troubled about his love for her grew upon her inner consciousness and it was less frankly that she replied:

"I trust that it is not consideration of my feelings which binds you to silence."

"My God, Eleanor!" he cried in a tragic outburst, "indeed it is."

Had the girl known she had got very close to the secret. It was indeed this desire to save her unhappiness that prevented his throwing himself at her feet and avowing his love.

So, half-mournfully, they conversed for a long time. When they rose to return to the house Pitt preferred an extraordinary request.

"Eleanor, it may be a long time before I see you again."

"You are going away?" she inquired, nervously.

"No; only that I shall not see you for a long time." Quite sadly and slowly he repeated the words.

"Eleanor, you must always think of me as generously as you can. Promise me that whatever befalls you will try to remember me as one who esteemed you more than he dare say. Promise, Eleanor."

"I shall always—if I may presume—think of you, sir, as great and good and noble; but I fear some catastrophe, you foresee is impending. Could not my father counsel and help you?"

"No, Eleanor; no man can help me in the struggle that is coming. God alone can sustain me!" His voice ended almost in a sob, and the girl's eyes filled with tears.

"Good night, Eleanor. God bless you always, my dearest friend." He raised her hand to his lips and kissed it impressively.

In the morning Pitt had returned to Downing street, without having encountered Eleanor again.

There followed for England's premier ten days and nights of fearful mental agony.

If the walls of his room could reveal secrets, they would tell how the weird stillness of the night was broken again and again by the sighing of a great soul in travail; by the sobs of England's most powerful son, as he pleaded for some short respite, and murmured, "Eleanor! Eleanor!"

When the next week-end came round, Eleanor, whose heart during the week had experienced considerable misgivings, anxiously awaited the arrival of Pitt. When the Friday passed and he came not, and the Saturday brought no tidings of him his parting words of a week before assumed a grim and sinister significance. So the ten days passed, and then one morning Eleanor's father received a letter by messenger hot from Downing street.

In it Pitt told the father of his love for his daughter, of his knowing it to be fruitless, of his decision to come no more to Beckenham. There were reasons, he assured Lord Auckland, which made this course not only desirable but imperative.

The old lord, who knew something of life's little ironies, sent for his wife and daughter and explained the position.

"You saucy girl," he laughingly cried to his daughter, "to have broken the heart of England's prime minister."

Lady Auckland was more concerned.

"Leave it to me, my dear; I'll soon put it right. He thinks he can't marry her whilst in debt. Fudge and nonsense! Didn't I marry you, dear, without much of this world's goods?"

So the messenger was kept on the pretext that Pitt, his master, desired a certain book which would take a considerable time to hunt up. In the meantime Lord Auckland wrote Pitt a cheery reply. "No good to be downcast," he said in effect. "If you are hard up, why that is a temporary difficulty from which you will very soon recover."

Pitt read the breezy note, a sad, sickly smile encircling his mouth the while; but he hastened to reply. "I should deceive you and everyone concerned, as well as myself, if I flattered myself with the hope that such an interval as you suggest would remove the obstacles I have felt, or vary the ground of my opinion." Then he went on to declare that he could not explain the ground of his extraordinary action.

The second epistle, so determined in tone, so full of resolute pathos, fell like a thunderbolt in the home of the Aucklands. Poor Eleanor suffered her grief in silence. An unkind world, however, had less mercy. Pitt was reviled as a man who had treated Eleanor Eden very badly; he became to the populace a woman-hater!

Eleanor's father, Lord Auckland, showed himself subsequently as a man of the world, who sought the union of his daughter with the prime minister less for the girl's happiness than for the especial opportunity it gave him of bringing him material success.

With the thinnest plausibility, he represented to Pitt, that, in order to stop the wagging tongues, he had better show his friendship for the family by giving him the privy seal. That would show that he was still a friend, and that the alleged match between himself and Eleanor Eden was a pure invention from the outside.

Pitt was torn with conflicting emotions. He desired much to spare the fair name of the charming girl, but he felt that to dispose of public offices for private reasons was a temptation of the devil. Eleanor's father grew bolder, but Pitt was undaunted.

"Let them malign me as much as they please; this wrong shall not be done." So he declared.

He kept his word. It was not until over a year had elapsed when there could be no possible connection between the two events that Pitt bestowed on Auckland the post of joint postmaster general.

Eleanor's father was very wrath and although he secured the office he sought, he never forgave Pitt, and some time after, when the opportunity presented itself, he maligned Pitt to his enemies and brought accusations against him, which eventuated in the discomfiture of the prime minister. Pitt did not complain. He remembered that Auckland was still Eleanor's father and for her sake he refrained from doing more than send a brief note of farewell to his old friend. Much against her wish and will, Eleanor was married to Lord Hobart, but even yet she could not forget the man whose love had dominated her life.

Once they met after a long separation. When they were alone she, looked him full in the eye, and said quietly: "I have kept my trust; the request you made to me I have observed. How I wish you were happier."

"Eleanor—Lady Hobart—thank you so much! Now I know that you do not think ill of me I am content. God bless you!" and, with great tears in his eyes, he rushed from the room.

In a few more months Pitt had been claimed by death, and the pitiless world muttered that it was fortunate he had remained unmarried! How little the world knows of the sacrifices which great men have made!

Gen. Washington's Headquarters at Valley Forge, Still Standing.

Clubs for Geishas.

Japan has been penetrated by the women's club movement. The dainty little brown women who have always been likened to butterflies, have become conscious that a useful life is more to be desired than an ornamental one, and are going in for progress. One of their "new women" movements, called the Japan Society for the Culture of Women, already has a membership of 10,000. The empress of Japan, who started the women's club, is flattered when friends tell her she is in almost every respect a veritable European.

NATURAL HISTORY PUZZLES.

Raven and Pigeon Near Relatives, While Number of Monkey's Feet Is in Dispute.

Who would imagine that the raven and pigeon belonged to the same order of birds? Again, the woodchat—so called—is not a chat in any sense of the word, but a shrike, or butcher bird. Cockroaches, again, usually knows as blackbeetles, are not beetles at all, but belong to the same family as the grasshopper, cricket, earwigs and locusts.

Is the monkey a quadruped? This question once caused a lot of trouble, because a Chilian tax collector had tried to impose a heavy duty on a pet monkey, which he classed as a quadruped, but which the owner called a biped—with two arms and two legs.

Twelve Million Bottles of Champagne

From Beverages.

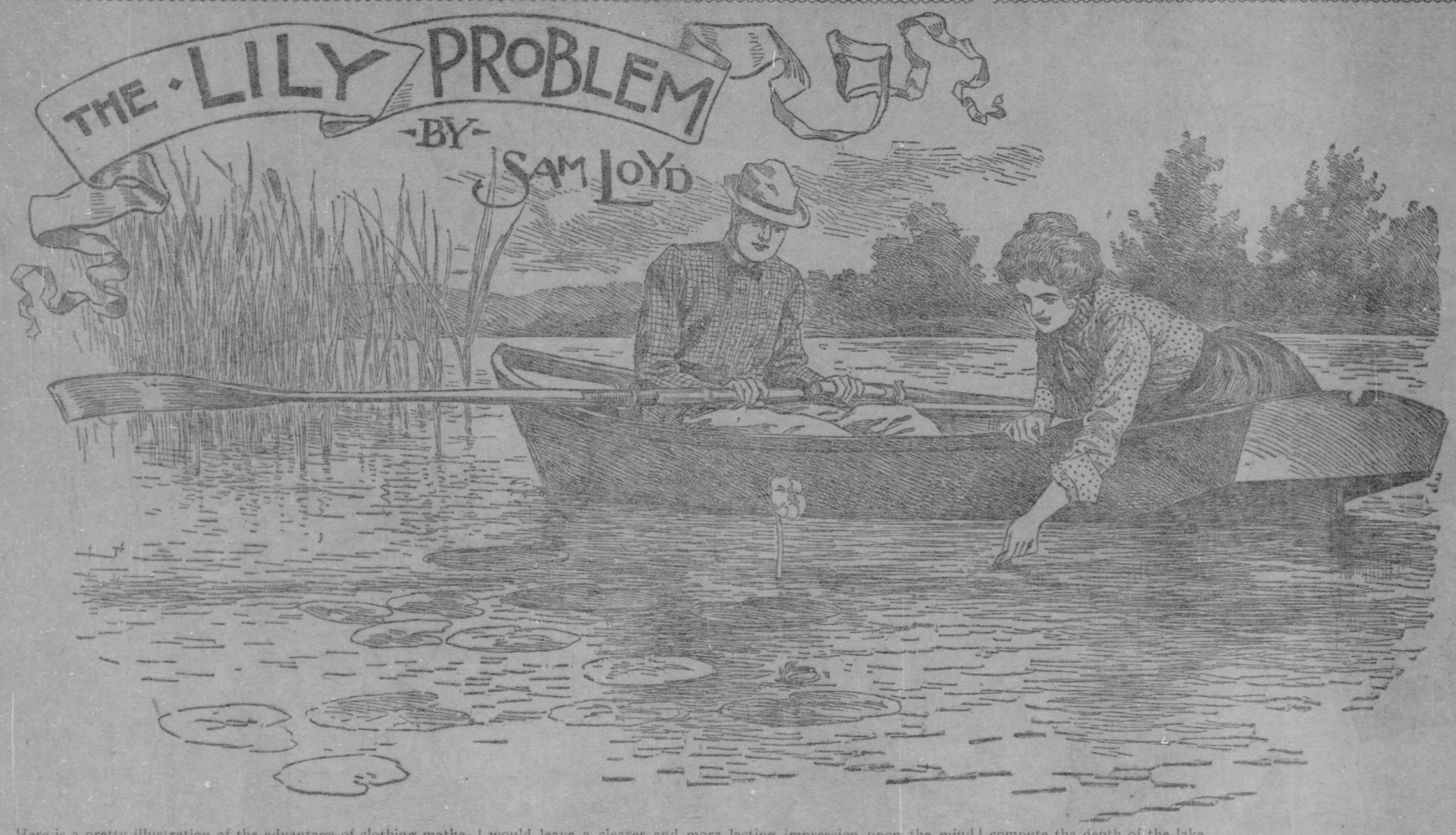
When the czar was on his recent visit to France he had the felicity of riding nine miles between two stacks of champagne bottles six feet high. This experience fell to his majesty in the vaults of Pommery and Greno. Each gallery in the vaults is marked with a name. The names are those of the greatest towns in the world, and there are hundreds of galleries, for the vaults contain 12,000,000 bottles of champagne, some of them nearly 100 feet down in the bowels of the earth. The vaults occupy 180 acres and are built in an old chalk quarry outside of Rheims, near the Church of St. Remi. There are 450 hands employed down in the vaults, of whom some 50 are women, whose work consists for the most part in labeling the bottles and twisting the wires for the corks. Each hand employed quaffs a tumblerful of Pommery before descending into the cold, electrically lighted vaults, where the work is done, and also receives two bottles of good vin ordinaire per day, so that it is not altogether a bad game.

Dread of the "Foreign Devil."

From the North China Herald.

A high premium seems to be placed upon the foreigner's power in the Chinese court, at least in a certain county in eastern Shantung. A certain man had a lawsuit which seems to have gone against him in spite of all ordinary measures. He suddenly left for Chefoo, but soon returned and announced to his adversary that he had bought a foreign title. To prove the genuineness of his claim in official rank he donned a suit of foreign clothes and flourished a cane. This was enough. The opposing parties sued for peace and gave up the case.

SAM LOYD'S PUZZLE PAGE



Here is a pretty illustration of the advantage of clothing mathematical problems in such attractive, or congenial, garb as will appeal to the fancy of the students, instead of adhering to the dry technical formulas of the school books, which become so wearisome. Mathematics is the most important branch of knowledge taught in our schools and colleges, as it enters largely into the practical work of the arts and sciences, and yet the average student graduates with such a confirmed aversion to figures that he speedily dismisses all collections of the rules from his mind.

While the Poet Longfellow occupied the chair of modern languages in Harvard university in 1840, he became impressed with the fact that a clever kindergarten illustration of a mathematical theorem would leave a clearer and more lasting impression upon the mind of a student than a whole term of unconcegnial demonstrations, and did propound a series of pretty problems in his work entitled, "Kavanagh," which are replete with poetic imagery, at the expense, somewhat of practical data. To show how the plan may be perfected by the introduction of a sketch which gives a clearer conception of the proposition, I have illustrated his problem of the water lily, which is so simple that anyone can come close to guessing the answer without a knowledge of mathematics or geometry. I forget the exact language of the problem, but it tells of a water lily growing in a lake, the flower of which was one span above the surface of the water, and which, when swayed by the breeze, would touch the surface at a distance of two cubits, from which data it was desired to compute the depth of the lake.

Now, let us suppose, as shown by the sketch, that the water lily is 10 inches above the surface of the water, and that if pulled over to one side will disappear under the surface at a point just 21 inches distant from where it now stands; say exactly where the young lady is shown to have drawn it; which assumes, therefore, that the two flowers are anchored to the same root at the bottom of the lake. What is the depth of the water?

With an ordinary pair of compasses anyone of ordinary intelligence can make a very close guess as to the depth of the lake, and probably win one of the ten $1 prizes offered each week for the encouragement of good work. Address,

SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

Railroad Lingo.

Mandy and me come to town last week to see the boy, and we wuz wonderfully struck by the lingo and ways of them conductor men on our branch of the P. D. Q. railroad. A feller wuz trying to git a free ride by sayin' he wuz a member of the Brotherhood of Engineers, and the conductor man jist axed him what time it wuz, an' when he says, "a quarter to one," the way the conductor man threw him off the train into a swamp wuz a caution. "Fur," sez he, "any railroad man who dozent know nuff to say 'twelve forty-five' should stay in the swamp."

Mandy axed him how long we would stop at Kechunk and he says, "Jist four minutes, 222222!"

We didn't know much what he meant, but sooner than be chucked out in a swamp we kept our ignorance to ourselves, and just smole them smiles you see in our pictures.

Are you sufficiently up in railroad ways to explain the conductor's puzzling statement and win one of the ten $1 prizes?

Address, SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

This week's study in concealed geography illustrates the cocious genius which many great financiers have displayed in their younger days for getting along in the world. It is told of Russell Sage that when he resided in the west, as a green country lad, he determined to settle in the east; but having no funds to pay his railroad fare he contracted with the owner of a canalboat to permit him to work his way, provided he furnished his own meals. He worked faithfully for about a week, buoyed up by the knowledge that he was gradually but surely nearing the goal of his ambition. One day, however, as he came to the outskirts of a prominent town on the route, he was struck by the antics of a tame little blue jay, which lighting on his shoulder, kept up a ceaseless chattering.

It appeared to him as if the bird was disputing as to whether the party consisted of two jays and one donkey, or two donkeys and one jay; and as to who was the real leader of the trio. It then dawned upon him that if he wanted to earn his passage by walking, there was no necessity for leading another donkey, so he just let go that halter and set a gait for himself which he maintained until he owned the canal and adjacent railroads.

How many of our young puzzlists can discover the locality of this turning point in the great financier's career concealed in the description of the picture? Address,

SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

The Bears and the Boys

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE children were having the grandest time of their lives. There were the five Maynards from Boston and their four cousins from Pennsylvania. The families were taking a trip as far west as the Yosemite and just now they had reached Yellowstone Park.

There had been no time for sightseeing as yet in the park and they were all so tired that they decided to rest at the hotel until morning before attempting to investigate the wonders of the place.

All the other children were playing in front of the hotel, but Harold, who was 11 and the oldest of the youngsters, was lingering around the office, while his father and uncle talked to the guide who had been engaged as their pilot for the next day's expedition.

The guide told them of all the wonderful things which they would be sure to want to see, and Harold was so interested in listening that he quite forgot to join the other children, as he promised to do.

The plans for the week were made at last and Harold was just going to join the group outside when he heard his father say: "How about wild animals? Any of those around here?

The guide laughed. "Nothing but bears, and they'll not hurt you. They are a dreadful nuisance, though. You see they belong to the government, of course, and we are not allowed to kill them. They seem to know that and take advantage of it. We don't dare leave a wagonload of provisions standing out here any time at all. The bears will come right up and carry away everything."

"You don't mean to say that they come around this hotel?"

"That's what I do; but you needn't worry about the children, if that is what you are thinking about, for those bears are as harmless as any cat you ever saw. Why, my little girl, who is only 8, will drive them away just as she would a flock of sheep. They are awful cowards."

Mr. Maynard laughed. "That sounds like a fairy story, Jim."

"Well, it isn't; you wait until it begins to get a little dusk and you will probably see half a dozen or more of them by those trees out there. They will come around to see if they can't get something to eat. If the children just run towards them, they will scamper away as fast as they can go. They are fat as butter and perfectly harmless, but they are such thieves that they are really great nuisances."

Harold listened a little longer, while Jim told how the bears would come up to the tents when any sightseers were camping out, and would make off with everything they could find in the way of eatables.

"It makes you laugh to see them," Jim wound up, "but I tell you that it is aggravating."

Harold walked off thoughtfully. None of the other children had been around to hear the story and Harold was thinking up some plan that would impress the rest with his great bravery and wisdom.

"I have it," he said to himself, triumphantly; "I'm sure I can make those Boston children treat me with a little more respect. They don't seem to realize that I am from Boston and they think they are quite as good as I am. I'll show them now."

For Harold thought that no boys in the world could be quite as smart as Boston boys and he was sure that no other city was nearly as important.

He joined the rest of the children and entered heartily into their sports. By degrees he managed to get them just beyond the clump of trees which the guide had pointed out as a favorite place for the bears to appear.

They played for a long time and it commenced to grow a trifle dusk. Why didn't the bears come? Was he not going to have his fun after all? He had grown very anxious, when he suddenly discerned a great clumsy form emerging from the woods, followed by another and another, until at last there were five of them—huge, ungainly, fat bears.

The children were playing a game in which it was necessary for them to keep their eyes fixed steadily on Harold, so that they did not see the bears coming. Harold waited until the creatures had gotten between the children and the hotel, then he said very solemnly:

"Don't be frightened now, but you must do just as I tell you. There are five bears right here near us." The children looked around and saw the bears and gave a series of shrieks. "Stop that," commanded Harold, in terror; he was dreadfully afraid that the bears would be frightened off by their cries and that he would not have a chance to act the part of gallant rescuer, and thus show them how very much superior a Boston boy always is.

"Now listen to me," he went on, sternly; the bears had paused at a little distance and were eating some parings and bits of food that had been thrown out from the hotel. The younger children commenced to cry, but softly, for they were really terrified and were afraid now of attracting the bears' attention to them. Harold went on rapidly.

"Do just as I tell you, and I promise that not one of you shall be hurt. You see the bears are between us and the hotel; well, you run over in that direction, every one of you," pointing toward the west. "As you go away from them I am going toward them; they will follow me, and when you see the track clear you make a break for the hotel. Understand?"

"Yes," the children understood. "But Harold," sobbed his sister May, "we don't want you eaten up."

"I'll not be, I promise you," he said, a little conscious-stricken; "they are clumsy and I'll climb a tree if they get too close to me. I can run faster than they; now off with you. Quick, quick!"

The children obeyed, because in an emergency, children as well as grown people, will always follow the direction of anyone who assumes the leadership. Then, too, Harold was the oldest and they were accustomed to look up to him more or less.

As the children ran in one direction away from the bears Harold ran toward them, shouting with all his might and imitating the roar of a lion.

The thought did enter his mind, what if the guide had not been telling the truth and the bears were not harmless? Just as this thought entered his brain he heard another roar behind him and, turning, saw that his cousin Frank was trying to catch up with him.

"What are you doing, Frank?" he called, angrily. "I told you to run off to the west."

Frank was 13 and was the cousin that Harold was most especially anxious to impress with his superiority.

"What kind of a white-livered coward do you think I am, anyway?" panted Frank. But there was a funny twinkle in his eyes.

They were almost up to the bears now, and Frank, pulling a handful of nuts from his pocket, threw them at the bears with a tremendous yell. The great creatures gave one look at the two boys and then went lumbering off into the woods as fast as they could go.

Harold turned around to his cousin. "You certainly are brave, Frank," he acknowledged with a shame-faced look.

"Not a bit of it. You see, Harold, I had read in the papers before we came here all about these bears, and I knew they were perfectly harmless. But you were awfully brave," he added with genuine admiration in his tones. "I might have told you about the bears when you first saw them, but I wanted to see what you would do. It was awfully plucky of you, because you supposed them to be fierce."

"Not much, I didn't," Harold confessed, truthfully. "I had just heard our guide telling all about them, and I wanted to impress you with my bravery. Well, I guess that Boston and Pittsburgh are about even this time, aren't they?"

And Frank thought they were.

The Elves in Featherdom

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE spring migration of the birds was an event of unusual interest to the elves, and for a month or so after its occurrence they kept themselves busy in directing their feathered friends to safe and comfortable nesting places. But sometimes a pair would become so self-conceited as to ruffle their feathers and tell the elves they could attend to their own business, whereupon they were sure to get into trouble sooner or later. Some persisted in home seeking even after the madam bird was snugly seated on her eggs, while the saucy little wren work away at an extra nest in order to have it ready for his second or third family of that season.

Those that possessed a mania for nest building (and there were many besides the wrens) interested the elves very much; so much, indeed, that they would impair the nests whenever they could in order to hear the old father birds scold. But when an impudent bluebird took possession of an old fencerail, at the end of which some other bird of the woodpecker species had pecked a tiny round hole and made a cosy excavation within, the elves were so surprised at his foolhardiness that they held council and decided to make him suffer for it.

"Let's tell the cowbirds where the nest is," suggested Vixen.

"Humph! That door is too small for any cowbird to get in at," returned Airy. "Maybe that's the reason Mr. and Mrs. Bluebird chose the place."

"That may be. But just think of the danger our friends are in! If a farmer or a farmer's boy sees the nest or happens to need that rail what will become of the dainty little eggs."

"That's so," said Murky. "But they ought to have had more sense than to take such a house as that, when the slightest accident would render them homeless. I intend to tell the ants about it at the nearest anthill and we'll then see how long Mrs. Bluebird will keep her nest. If they had only taken a knothole on some tree or a tiny, unthought-of nook like the wrens did it would have been all right."

"You must be partial to the wrens," said Airy, with a pang of jealousy.

"Well, they're so cunning. I like them because they are so sawcy, especially those little long-tailed midgets who are not afraid to chatter impudently at the biggest men they meet. Why, Mr. Wren can sing more in a minute than a bluebird can chew off in an hour."

"Don't you dare criticise any bird," interfered Tiny. "There's the whip-poor-will, and the bluejay, and the crane, and the crow, and the chickadee, and the——"

"Oh, stop! Do you call the crow a songbird? Or the crane? Ha! ha! You have an ear for music, sure."

"But they are all as nature made them," she contended, "and every one lovely in some way on that account. Of course, all of us love the robin, the mocking-bird, the nightingale, the canary, the vireo, the song sparrow, the oriole and every other sweet-voiced warbler; but it takes a great deal of elvish fortitude to love the buzzard, the vulture, the hawk and their kinsmen. Yet that's no reason why we should wreak vengeance upon a pair of innocent bluebirds because they chance to make an unfortunate choice as to a nesting place."

However, Vixen and his followers were firm in their resolution, whereupon Tiny secretly made up her mind to save the bluebirds and their reputation, if possible. So, while the other elves were whispering mischief to the ants, she hied away to the quarters of Mr. and Mrs. Bluebird and warned them of the probability of the ants devouring their eggs or otherwise making it unpleasant for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Bluebird left their nest at once, although there was already one tiny egg therein. A cowbird was lingering suspiciously near, anyway, and the pair felt sure that very soon the hated creature would manage to squeeze in through their tiny doorway and deposit in their nest a great ugly egg for them to nurse to life.

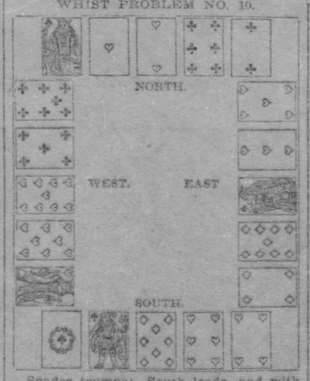
At Tiny's suggestion they flew away to a secluded nook which no other bird had found, and there worked away early and late till a second nest was ready for occupancy. To deceive the enemy Mr. Bluebird lingered near the abandoned home and warbled away at his tuneless lay, his little heart fluttering with joy and with gratitude to Tiny as he saw the lazy cowbird, the tramp of featherdom, put her egg in the deserted nest to be destroyed a few days later by an army of hungry ants.

WHIST PRACTICE

Our whistites are decidedly improving, now that they have come to realize the amount of strategy that may be injected into the play of five cards; nevertheless it is safe to say that not more than one out of a dozen really good players could solve a problem successfully without handling the cards. Many of our players gave four tricks as the correct limit for problem No. 8, but led off with the diamond 10, or heart 4, which can be defeated by correct play. If South leads off with diamond 10, West cannot discard clubs. North takes and returns club queen, to which East throws the 8, and they will score two tricks. In the same way, if South leads heart 4, which North takes and returns the club queen, East must underplay with the 8 and two tricks will be secured. To get four tricks South must lead trumps, so when North throws his heart queen, East takes and returns clubs, East throws the 8 and South takes, and leads heart 4, which compels East to let go of his hold on clubs or diamonds.

Here is a pretty study, which calls for correct play to win all five tricks:

WHIST PROBLEM NO. 10.



Spades trumps; South leads, and with North partner, takes all five tricks against the best possible defense.

Trained Ants.

Trained ants are the latest novelty in Berlin. There is a little circus in which these performers appear daily. They dance, turn somersaults, draw miniature wagons, fight sham battles and perform other wonders.

Clock Made of Bread.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India, and has devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity. The clock goes well.

"What do you think, James?" remarked Mrs. Meekton. "Mother says she wants to be cremated."

"All right," replied Meekton. "Tell her to get her things on and I'll take her down now."

LITTLE FISH STORY.

Now doth the little busy trout
Start up the little brook;
Now doth the little fishermen
Get out his little hook.

Now doth he walk a little way,
To have a little fun;
Now doth he hook a little trout,
A very little one.

Now doth he make a little cast,
And now a little throw;
But all the little, timid trout
Are just a little slow.

Now doth he bid the little brook
A little sad goodby,
And take unto his little wife
A very little fry.

—JOE CONE.

A Lip-Reading Puzzle

Answers to That Remarkable Lip-Reading Puzzle.

The many persons who were sufficiently interested in the scientific feature of that odd little puzzle in noiseless speech, to experimentally try what they deemed to be a hopeless task, were so astonished at the ease and unanimity with which they picked out Matthew as the boy on the top row to the left, that they were encouraged to experiment with the rest. An overwhelming consensus of opinions places Matthew, Alfred and Eastman on the top row; Richard, Theodore, Luke and Oom on the next, and Hisswald, Shirmer, Fletcher, Arthur and Alden below. As a matter of fact this quiet little puzzle resolves itself into one of sound, after a person becomes familiar with the musical or vocal notation of the lips.

Answer to the Monkey Puzzle.

In that complicated bit of octamal arithmetic, wherein it was asked to write the year 1902 according to the early system of our Angwarribo ancestors, who, having but four fingers on each hand, knew nothing about nines or tens, it can be shown that the answer is represented by 3556. That sum represents six ninths, five 8's, five 64's and three 512's. To produce the answer first divide 1902 by 512. Then divide the remainder by 64, and what is left by 8, and we get the desired answer, 3556.

If we wished to describe 1902 by the septamal system we would divide 1902 by the multiples of 7, viz.: First by 343, then the remainder of 49, and what is left by 7, which would give 5355 as the correct answer.

Answer to the Juvenile Puzzle of "Assurance."

Our clever young folks, who are getting to be very proficient in concealed geography as well as the salient points of lips insurance, correctly opine that the husband was late of Dayton, Ohio, and was buried in the sentence: "Husband died SaturDAY, TONtine policy for $20,000, due Monday," which throws considerable light upon the effusive attentions of the undertaker and doctor.

CONDITIONS OF THE PUZZLES

For the solution of the puzzles on this page TEN PRIZES OF ONE DOLLAR EACH will be given.

The awards will be made to those contestants whose answers seem to present the solutions in the best way.

The names of the winners and the answers will be published two weeks from today.

Address SAM LOYD,
Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

An Escape.

Willie—Say, that boy sliding down hill with me this morning got run over and killed. I'm glad it wasn't me. Gee, what a lickin' I'd have got!—Smart Set.

Sammy (admiringly surveying his lately arrived twin sisters)—Did you get them cheaper by taking the two, papa?—Smart Set.

ANSWERS AND AWARDS

To Puzzles on this page will be published two weeks from today—that is, Sunday May 18.

Send answers to

SAM LOYD,

The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

Prize Winners for April 20.

The 10 one-dollar prizes for the best answers are awarded to the following contestants, their answers being the nearest correct, and showing the most careful thought and attention:

J. F. AULT, Glencoe, O.

G. W. REYNOLDS, 1227 N. Allison street, Philadelphia.

SETH MACY, Room A., Park Building, Pittsburgh.

BERT BUCKWALL, Aspinwall, Pa.

ROBERT REARK, Monroe street, East Liverpool, O.

I. L. GILLESPIE, 700 Arlington avenue, Allegheny.

KATHERINE BEHRENBERG, 5707 Hays street, Pittsburgh.

CHARLES STEWART, 75 Main street, Oil City.

JACOB ADLER, 1229 Webster avenue, Pittsburgh.

ALLEN WIGHT, 815 Forbes street, Pittsburgh.

While very many persons were interested in the puzzles in The Sunday Gazette for April 20, the proportion of correct or nearly correct was less than ever before. There was but one correct answer to the Monkey puzzle, and that was sent in by J. F. Ault of Glencoe, O.

There was not a correct answer to the Lip Reading puzzle. This is considered very strange, as it was not as difficult as many thought it to be. There were twelve of the boys, and the highest number correctly named was nine. If some of the young folks had practiced pronouncing the names before a mirror, and closely watched the lips, they would have been more successful with their answers.

The hidden word of the Assurance puzzle was not from the view of many. Nearly every answer was correct. Some thought, however, that they had found another city.

SEND IN YOUR GUESS
IT MAY WIN A DOLLAR

THIS 'N' THAT by HY. MAYER.

ON A DINING CAR.

"Here, waiter, I ordered cold roast beef because I'm in a hurry and I've been waiting half an hour."
"Well, boss, we'se got to let it get cold first."

TO SWIFFINGTON.

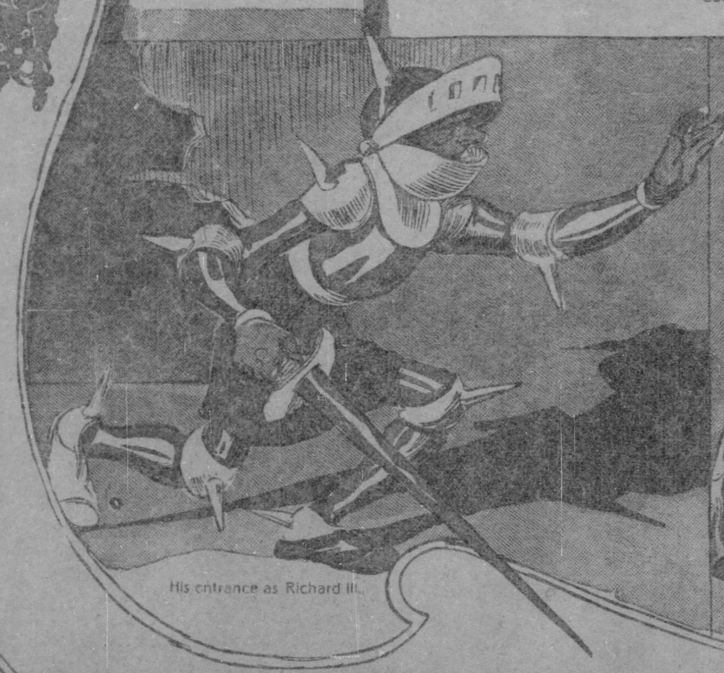
How Mr. Swiffington, the billionaire directs the road to his villa according to his style and standing.

"The prisoner was found in the house?" "Yes, sir."
"The silverware was missing?" "Yes, sir."
"It was found in the prisoner's possession?" "Yes, sir."
"What do you plead?" "Not guilty."

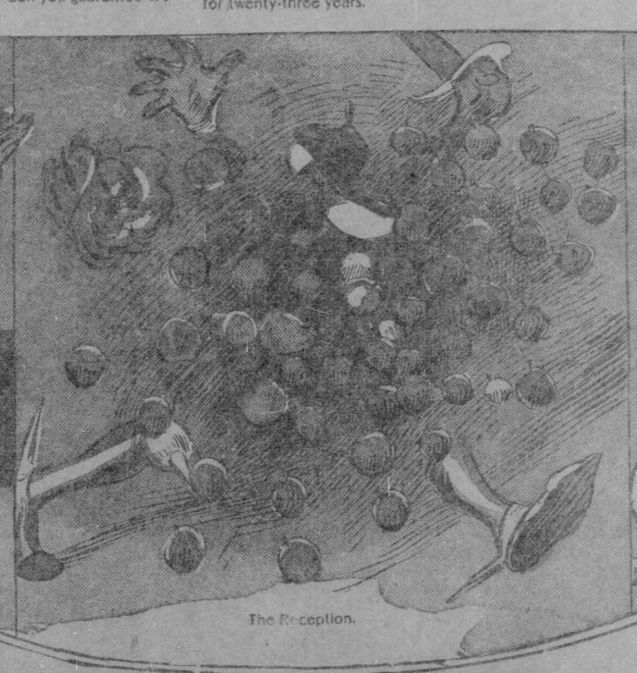
"Here's a very old piece." "Can you guarantee it?"

"Why, certainly, we've had it ourselves here in the store for twenty-three years."

"What do you think of my Rhine wine?" "H'm I can taste the Rhine."



His entrance as Richard III.



The Reception.

His Exit.